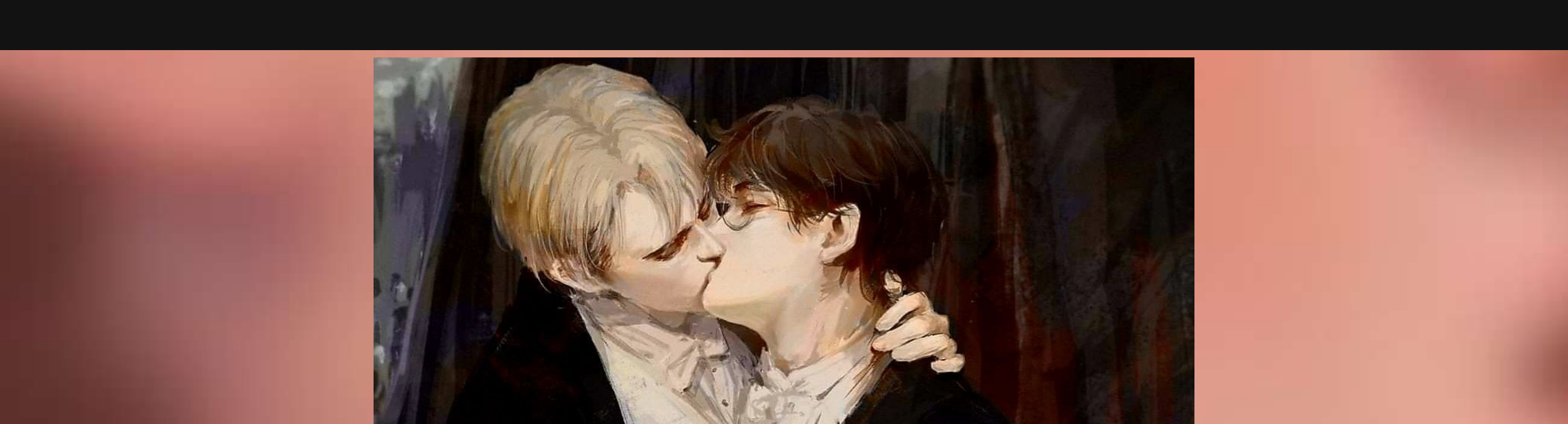

It Begins

Severus let Draco and Ron out in the morning, screaming and lecturing when he found the work hadn't been finished. Ron was left freaked out and exausted, curious to why Draco had been so nice to him. Seamus went back to Gryffindor tower early in the morning, leaving Harry to sleep in.

Draco unlocked his rooms, sneaking inside silently so he didn't wake his sleeping counterpart. He felt horribly guilty about his mega makeout session with Ron, hoping Harry wouldn't be upset with him.

Harry was cuddled in a cocoon of blankets, snoring in the middle of the bed.

Draco had finished a shower, putting on a pair of soft black silk boxers. He climbed inside the bed, pushing himself into the mess of tangled blankets around Harry. "Hey, wake up." He whispered.

Harry grabbed Draco by the hips, pulling him flush against him. "Nooo don't want to get up." He groaned.

"I need to talk to you." Draco squirmed, feeling Harry's morning wood pressing against his leg.

Harry opened his eyes slowly, looking up at Draco. "What is it? Oh god your face!" He sat up.

Draco furrowed his brow. "My face?" He reached up to touch his cheek, instantly reminded of the previous night. "Oh the black eye??? It's just slightly bruised I'll be alright."

Harry delicately stroked his finger over Draco's bruised eye and cheek. "Ron hit you didn't he?" He hugged him, mad at Ron for his inability to be nice to Draco.

"We settled our differences...umm that's what I wanted to talk to you about." Draco blushed, scratching the back of his head. "We sort of...hooked up."

Harry started to laugh.

"What? What's funny?" Draco asked.

"I hooked up with Seamus." Harry tried to calm his laughter, looking away with guilt in his mind.

Draco looked at Harry.

Harry looked at Draco.

Both of them broke out in laughter.

"Should we talk about this?" Draco asked, his guilt gone, but now he felt anxious about their relationship.

"Well...sure." Harry pushed himself in Draco's lap. "You're my boyfriend, I'm madly in love with you." He kissed him.

"I'll always love you Harry I couldn't imagine life without you." Draco kissed back. "But we've been physical with our friends." He shrugged. "So should we be more open?"

Harry smiled. "So you think of Ron as your friend?" He kissed Draco's bruised cheek. "Even after that?"

"It's my fault that Ron hated me I was never nice to him." Draco explained. "But I think we can be friends yes."

Harry felt better knowing his best friend and his boyfriend weren't going to fight anymore. "But let's always be honest with each other about this, keep it to our circle of friends, no muggles or other wizards that haven't been with us for the past 8 years."

Draco nodded. "And no girls...if that wasn't clear by this point." He chuckled.

Harry giggled at that. "Draco I think at this point girls aren't part of the equation."

Draco laughed, leaning into Harry, wrapping his hands around his waist. "I missed you last night."

"I missed you too, it was weird not having you with us last night." Harry turned his head, kissing Draco's lips.

Draco kept the kiss going, dipping his hands inside Harry's briefs. "You're so hard this morning."

Harry pushed against Draco's slender fingers that wrapped around his cock. "I can't help it, you turn me on so much."

Draco kissed the side of Harry's neck, slowly pulling the briefs down his thighs. "I love you."

Harry lifted his hips to allow Draco to take off the only thing he had on. "I love you too." He breathed hot and slow as he enjoyed the gentle strokes of Draco's fingers.

"I want another rule." Draco whispered, petting the tuft of hair above Harry's cock while he pumped him.

"Oh?" Harry questioned quietly, unable to speak much else. Draco's hands traveled everywhere, moving downward.

Draco sucked on his finger, bringing it back down to rub Harry's entrance with just the tips of his fingers. "Nobody gets to fuck you...only me." He pushed it inside.

Harry groaned, squeezing his muscles tightly around Draco's finger.

"Promise me." Draco pulled his finger out, slowly pushing it back in.

"I promise! Just don't stop!" Harry pleaded, his cheeks a tinted pink.

Draco smirked widely, feeling the muscles constrict. "My my, aren't we eager huh?" He twisted his finger inside.

Harry pushed his ass further on Draco's hand. "Please!" He wiggled with a huff, not appreciating the slowness of it all.

Draco could see how needy Harry was at this moment, how vulnerable he had become being the one on the bottom. I want to see how far I can push him... but I don't want him to get mad he thought to himself, deciding within a few seconds what to do.

Harry whined out loud, pushing his back and ass against Draco's front.

Draco forced Harry down on the bed, with his hands firmly pressed to his shoulder blades.

Harry moaned in surprise, his hard cock pressing against the sheets. "Draco?!" He turned his head, only to widen his eyes.

Draco pushed Harry's knees under him, leaving him to lie with his ass in the air. "Look at you." He growled, swatting Harry's ass. "Such a wanton Wizard." He kneeled behind him only inches away.

Harry tried to raise himself up on his arms.

Draco pushed Harry back down. "Stay down." He tapped his ass a little harder, serving as a warning.

Harry swallowed hard with a whine when Draco rubbed the head of his cock against his ass. "Shit." He whispered to himself, afraid to move.

Draco grinned darkly, pleased that Harry didn't object to his rough handling. "What a good Wizard you are." He rubbed his fingertips down his balls, running only 1 finger down Harry's cock.

Harry whimpered at these teasing actions. "Draco." He squeezed his fingers in the sheets. "Please."

Draco smirked when he heard the soft submission from Harry, pleading to take him. "Accio Lube." He tipped his wand upwards, a small blue vile flying into his hand.

Harry paused to listen to Draco uncorked the vile, gasping as the cool liquid was spread over his hole and cock.

"Spread your legs more." Draco knocked his knee into Harry's leg.

Harry blushed profusely as he slid both knees outward.

Draco spilled the last of the glowing blue liquid onto his cock, pumping himself a little. "I'm going to fuck you, but this time I won't be so gentle." He let the crystal vile fall out of his hand.

Harry looked under himself, watching Draco position himself behind his dangling cock. Fuck I'm so hardHe grabbed a pillow, pushing it under his chest for support. "Draco?"

Draco spanked Harry's right cheek. "No talking! The only sounds I want out of you are how good you feel." He pushed the tip inside, slowly inserting himself.

Harry clenched his teeth together, squeezing the pillow. "Fuck! Uhhh!" He winced harshly, pressing his face into the bed.

Draco groaned loudly as he fully pushed inside, buried at the base. "Fuck Harry you're still so tight!" He grabbed the sides of his hips for support.

Harry shakily steadied his breath, squeezing the points of the pillow he kept under his chin. "It doesn't hurt as m-much." He shuddered, looking behind himself.

Draco soothed Harry, rubbing his lower back for a moment. "This might hurt, but don't freak out okay???"

Harry didn't have time to think about what that meant. "Wha-ahhh!!!"

Draco pulled out fast, thrusting deep inside right at the start.

"Draco uhhh!!! W-Wait!!!" Harry groaned loudly, his body moving and shaking as each thrust inside burned like wild fire, but at the same time it felt so good.

Draco felt dizzy, a rush of heady energy surging through his body. "Fuck! Oh shit this is too good!" He dug his nails into the sides of Harry's hips, pushing his ass further on his cock.

Harry was so conflicted within the waves of pleasure and painful burning, but he was lost in the sensations. "Let me up!" He asked.

Draco nodded rapidly through his long thrusts, backing up enough to let Harry move himself.

Harry forced himself up on his arms, moving on all fours.

Draco pounded into Harry's ass, getting a rhythm. "I could f-fuck you for hours!" He moaned, leaning over him.

Harry felt Draco's arms wrap around his lower abdomen, loving the extra comfort. The feeling of being fucked was so intense, the erotic pleasure of having such an intimate exchange made Harry's heart jump rapidly. "I'm close!"

Draco lowered one of his hands, wrapping it around Harry's cock. He slowed down his thrusts, allowing Harry to fully enjoy his orgasm. "Come for me you Malfoy slut!"

Harry moaned out loud at the double action, coming instantly at Draco's voice. "I'm coming! Draco!" He shot his hot pleasure all over the sheets below him, collapsing.

Draco shook his head. "I'm not done, sorry!" He flipped Harry on his back, clumsily climbing ontop.

"What wait! Uhh!" Harry whined loudly, wincing as Draco pushed back inside him.

Draco kept thrusting deep inside, pushing Harry's legs wider. "I'm so close!" He got a little faster, making sure to hit all the right spots.

Harry looked up at Draco, watching him fuck his ass, it didn't matter who was ontop anymore. "I love you!"

Draco nodded as he panted. "I love you too!!!" He pushed all the way in, coming hard inside Harry's ass.

Harry felt Draco relax into him, his legs dropping back down. "Shit, I am undeniably gay." He panted, petting Draco's sweaty silver locks.

Draco laughed against Harry's chest, lazily rolling himself to the side. "Ohhh no that was too intense...I want to go to bed!"

Harry laughed. "You can't! We have classes and we already missed breakfast." He turned on his side. "I have to shower, you should get ready."

Draco huffed with a lip pout, but he knew life had to go back to normal. "Fine then." He rolled out of bed. "Let's go I need another shower!"

Harry moaned and groaned as he got out of bed, walking to the dresser.

The ground vibrated harshly, a loud thud heard from a distance.

Harry furrowed his brow as he stared at the stone floor. "Did you feel that?" He bent down to feel the cold stone with his hand.

Draco nodded, another thud heard from far away. "What is that???" He felt the harsh thud beneath his feet.

More vibrating waved through the floor.

Draco and Harry stared at each other in concern.

*****

1 hour before...

Seamus and Ron were in the room of requirement, making out on the couch by the lit fireplace. Ron made the room the way he wanted to this time, red everything with lions and Gryffindor themed items. Seamus brought them to the room early in the morning before the sun came up, wanting some fun before classes began.

Ron flipped, climbing ontop of Seamus. "There's something I want to talk about." He messing spoke between kisses.

"What is it?" Seamus moaned, his hard erection humping the side of Ron's leg.

"Well we've been together for months now...I want to take the next step." Ron replaced his leg with his hand, rubbing Seamus's cock through his pants.

"We've done everything uhhh." He softly whimpered at Ron's touch, pushing further into his hand.

"We haven't...done it yet." Ron blushed.

Seamus laughed. "Very funny."

"No I want to do it." Ron moved Seamus's face to look at him. "With you."

Seamus raised his brows in surprise, flipping Ron roughly. "Are you taking the piss?"

"What? No! I'm serious." Ron pulled Seamus down on him, kissing him.

Seamus enjoyed kissing Ron, each kiss was done with care and softness. "We need to talk about it first."

Ron sighed in relief that Seamus didn't say no to the idea. "What kind of talk?"

Seamus sat up, leaning against the headboard. "Like who's on top? Who is in charge? Rolls are important."

Ron had forgotten about that detail, suddenly getting nervous. "Well you've said before you'd want me to fuck you."

Seamus blushed with a giggle. "Yes I have said that...I'm a power bottom."

Ron stared confused. "Huh?"

Seamus giggled again, his face beginning to redden even more. "There's different sides to sex, some people know which their on, and others find out along the way." He kissed Ron's cheek. "I will jump at being the one to fuck someone, but I am fine filling in as the bottom more often..."

Ron blushed as he looked away.

"Fuck me Ronald." Seamus pushed Ron down again, grabbing his cock through his pants.

"Shit, you're a crazy man!" Ron moaned, pushing his cock against the willing hand. "Do you want to now?"

"No." Seamus pushed against Ron, their groans rubbing together. "Uhhh! Fuck, let's get through class and meals today first." He pulled his own shirt off.

Ron wiggled out of his shirt, enjoying their bare skinned chests pressing together. "Tonight then."

"Tonight." He moaned, humping against Ron's big hard cock. "You're driving me crazy."

Ron flipped Seamus, unbuttoning both their uniformed slacks. "I need more skin!"

Seamus grinned. "Yes sir." He pulled down Ron's pants, doing the same with their ties and belt. "Who needs clothes?"

"Not me." Ron moved down to Seamus's abdomen, kissing his skin as he pulled down the boxers. "Right now I need this."

Seamus moaned sweetly, Ron's mouth engulfed his cock. "Shit that's so hot! Suck on me slow!"

Ron slowly bobbed his head as instructed, practically purring as Seamus petted his fire red hair. "Mmmm!" He hummed happily.

Seamus's thighs twitched at the vibrating lips that covered his most sensitive spots. "I love your mouth! Your tongue feels so amazing!" He tugged gently on Ron's hair.

Ron fondled Seamus's balls in his free hand, sucking the head of his cock.

Seamus moaned softly, thrusting his hips up. "M-more! Please."

Ron smirked, sucking all of Seamus's cock back in his mouth, swirling his tongue around the underside. His fingers snuck back to his hole, teasing the opening.

Seamus wrapped his ankles behind Ron's head, getting flashbacks of the party. "Fuck Ron! Uhh!" He pushed up into his mouth, so close he could feel it.

Ron pushed all the way down, the head smashing the back of his throat. "Mmff!!!" He gagged harshly, pulling away just before Seamus blew his load.

Seamus shot up into the air, come falling all over his abdomen.

Ron reached for his wand. "Scourgify." He cleaned them both, cuddling up next to Seamus.

Seamus held Ron to his chest, hugging him. "You know I really like you."

Ron smiled, kissing Seamus's neck. "I really like you too."

Seamus wanted to say it, but he was worried he would scare Ron off.

Ron couldn't wait any longer. "I love you Seamus." He blurted out too loud and too fast, wincing as he looked away. Fuck! What did I just say?!?! Oh bullocks it's too son isn't it?

Seamus grabbed Ron's face, pulling him up into a big kiss.

Ron stared blankly. "Whut was that for?"

Seamus smiled sweetly. "I love you too Ron."

Ron smiled so wide it hurt his face, pulling him close for another kiss.

...**half hour into kissing**...

The ground shook beneath Ron and Seamus, it was so violent that it made the bed vibrate.

"What the bloody hell was that?!" Ron stood half naked on the floor, a loud thud was heard from afar.

Seamus pulled his boxers back on, standing to his feet. He felt the harsh vibration between his toes.

Ron and Seamus looked at each other in worry.

***

Everyone gathered in the main entrance hall, whispering and occasional yelling filled the hall. Teachers pushed to the front by the door, their own gossip roaring through the crowd. Harry and Draco came rushing to the crowd, seeing that they weren't the only ones that noticed the sounds and vibrating.

Seamus and Ron met up with Draco and Harry, Hermione and Ginny joined. Luna and Pansy flocked to the group equally confused.

The shaking became more violent, coming closer.

Outcry and screaming broke out.

"SILENCE!!!!!" Remus and Severus screamed from the front of the crowd of students.

"All students stay in tight groups! Do not separate or break off from us all!" Head Master yelled as she made her way through the sea of bodies, joining the other teachers.

Professor Slughorn gathered students into a tight sphere.

"Listen up!" Hagrid came to the front of the doors. "Death Eaters are attacking!" He used a spell to amplify his voice. "All students must return to their families! As for the teachers we will stay and protect the school!"

Outrage erupted in the sea of students.

"SILENCE AT ONCE!!!!" Severus held his wand to his neck. "Now everyone who wants to stay and fight must be of age!!!"

More outrage ran through the crowd, but after a good pause to allow the noise to disburse, Professor Filch and Poppy Pomfrey lead the younger students out.

All the 8th years stood firm with their teachers, listening as the attacks came closer.

A few 7th years who were lucky to be 18 stayed with the 8th years.

Draco held Harry's hand tightly, both of them knowing Lucius was on the other side of the door.

Ron and Seamus stood close together with their friends, waiting for what came next.

"Everyone together now! We don't know what's out there! We defend this school together!" Minerva shouted to the large group.

Hagrid pushed the doors open, letting in the blinding sunlight...

Continue reading next part