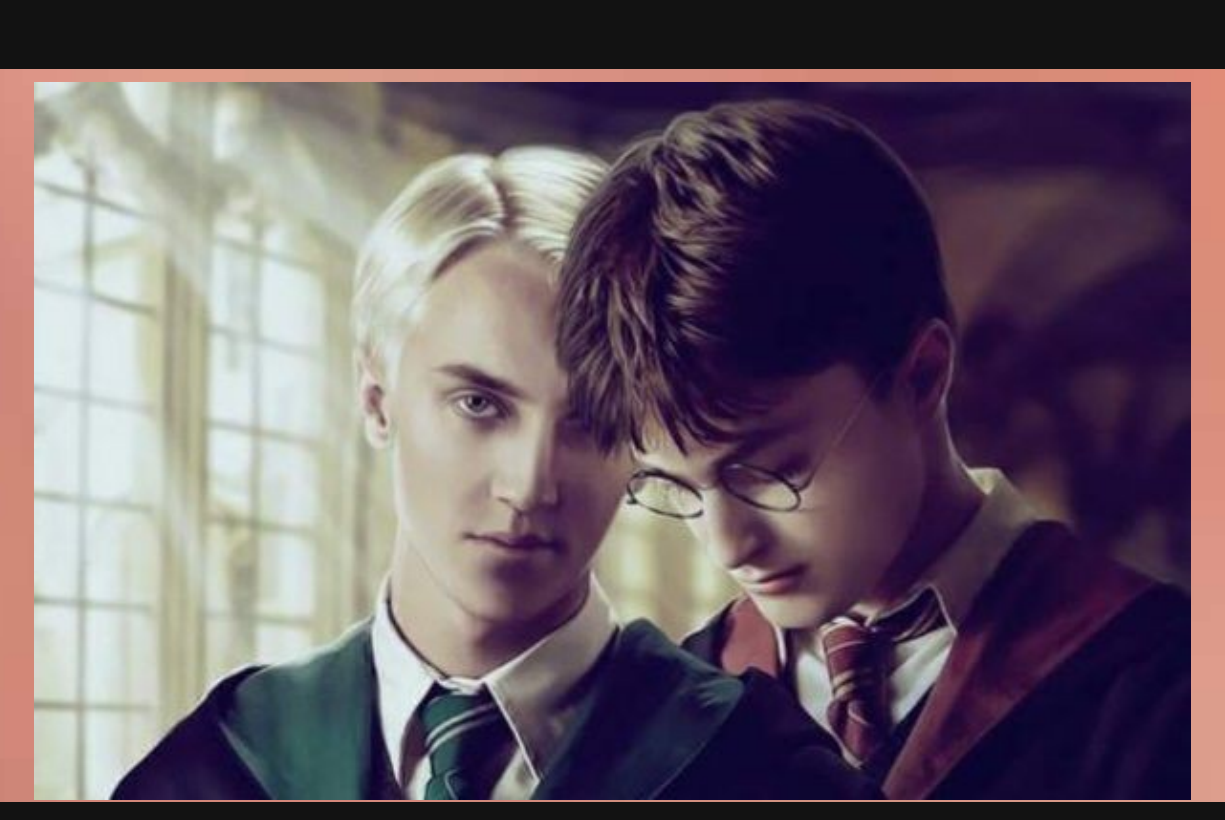

Provocatively Dangerous

Ron and Harry spent the day in the backyard, taking a day to themselves to spend time together. Sirius and Remus occompanied them, telling old stories and making snacks. Draco had discovered the basement of the cottage, going through old boxes of Potions and artifacts that had been packed away.

Draco needed time to himself, taking advantage of the silence and darkness of the dusty basement. After about an hour of unboxing curious items and unused potions, he began to think about a few things.

Slow footsteps started coming down the stone spiral staircase.

Draco backed himself behind a stack of boxes, hiding. Wait! Why am I hiding?! The cottage is covered in shields and wards! He felt silly crammed behind the cardboard boxes. "Hello?" He called out.

"Draco?" Seamus questioned. "What are you doing down here in the dark?"

Draco tried to move, his hightops stuck on a sharp edge of something poking out of a box. "I came down here to think...and snoop." He admitted, looking at all the opened boxes.

Seamus squinted. "Can't see much down here." He carefully made his way over.

"Your eyes will adjust in a few minutes, bloody hell I'm stuck!" Draco fussed and pulled at his foot, unable to set his sneaker free.

Seamus climbed over a few smaller boxes, coming to stand by the stack where Draco was caught. "What are you stuck on?" He kneeled down by his foot.

Draco shrugged. "Trying pulling it loose."

Seamus ripped part of the box away, digging in the corner where the piece stuck out. "Oh no wonder!" He pulled the object out, unhooking Draco's shoe.

Draco furrowed his brow, looking at the artifact that Seamus put on the top of the box. "What is that?"

"It's a fancy crystal ball base! It's made out of some sort of wood." Seamus was finally able to see clearly, picking it up. "Looks very old."

Draco looked down at his hightops, sighing in relief when there were no rips. "So where's the ball?" He leaned down to look for it.

"Should be somewhere in here...so many dusty boxes in here!" Seamus opened another one that sat ontop.

"Here it is! It's heavy!" Draco pulled it from the same box, unable to lift it.

"Draco can we talk?" Seamus asked, levitating the large crystal ball and stand onto the shelf behind them with his wand.

Draco pulled two cobweb covered stools from the corner over, dusting them off. "Sure, what's up?"

Seamus sat next to Draco. "What happened the other day?"

Draco wiped his hands on his jeans, getting in a comfortable position on the stool. "That's one of the things I came down here to think about honestly...I'm not entirely sure myself."

Seamus swung his feet below him. "You rejected me." He clasped his fingers together in his lap. "Wanna tell me why?"

"I didn't reject you exactly...its not that I didn't want to." Draco was glad Seamus couldn't see how red his cheeks were. "Since being in an open relationship, I've enjoyed having some fun here and there."

"Then what happened? Are you not attracted to me?" Seamus asked, afraid of what Draco's answer would be.

Draco couldn't help but laugh. "Good lord Seamus of course I'm attracted to you, maybe a little too much." He looked off to the side, embarrassed.

Seamus rubbed his palm against Draco's knee. "Then why did you stop me?"

"We've been such good friends since I've been with Harry, you accepted me even after the many years of my horrid behavior." Draco smiled at the memories of their friendship growing. "I've come to care for you very deeply."

"Well of course I did! You're a good Wizard, it's not your fault that your parents tarnished your reputation."

"But that's part of why I got so nervous when you touched me." Draco touched the top of Seamus's hand on his leg. "I like you Seamus."

"I like you too, what's wrong with that?" Seamus asked.

"No I mean...I really like you." Draco's heart fluttered hearing himself admit to it.

Seamus held a breath in his throat. "Oh."

"Feeling like that is scary for me...what do I do? Tell Harry that I have special feelings for you? I don't want to hurt him."

Seamus thought back to his relationship with Ron, sharing the same problem. "I really like you Draco, but that doesn't mean that I don't love Ron."

"With you it doesn't feel careless...it felt serious like I shouldn't feel that way because I'd be betraying Harry's trust." Draco wanted to yell, frustrated.

"You know that Harry and I hooked up the night you and Ronald had detention yes?" Seamus brought up.

Draco nodded. "Yes, Weasley and I did too, made out on Snape's desk for a few hours." He chuckled to himself at the very thought of touching Ron, knowing how negative their past was.

Seamus laughed at the visual of that. "Imagine if Snape saw that."

Draco laughed, half scared of the idea of being caught by such an angry old man.

"But I hooked up with Harry, but that didn't change my feelings for Ron, nor did it change the way Harry felt about you right?" Seamus asked.

Draco slowly nodded, rubbing his thumb against Seamus's hand. "Even holding hands right now makes my stomach flip."

Seamus stood up, walking up to Draco. "The last thing I'd want to do is make you uncomfortable." He stood between his thighs.

"What are you doing?" Draco asked.

Seamus slowly started unbuttoning Draco's black button down shirt. "Checking on your wounds." He whispered, lightly pushing the open shirt off his shoulders.

Draco shakily swallowed his breath, the cool air hitting his bare chest as the shirt fell to the stone floor.

Seamus held his wand infront of them both. "Lumos." He casted, putting his wand on the floor close to them.

The area was illuminated with a soft light.

Draco let his bangs fall over his eyes, hiding his flushed complexion.

Seamus stroked his fingers over the 3 slash marks that splayed diagonally across his right shoulder. "It's healing so fast, did Sirius give you a second potion?"

Draco nodded. "This morning, the scars aren't permanent but they might be there for a good year or so."

Seamus put his fingers under Draco's chin, lifting his head to look in his eyes. "You're blushing."

Draco looked at Seamus in the soft light, wanting so badly to kiss him. "I can't help it."

"Do you want to talk to Harry about it? Maybe it will make you feel better." Seamus whispered, his hands resting on Draco's thighs, internally begging for more.

Draco nodded slowly, covering his hands over Seamus's. "I think I just might." He said quietly, their faces slowly gravitating closer.

Seamus slipped Draco's shirt back on, taking his time to button it back up. He admired the slender muscle definition of his chest, wishing he could kiss it again. "Go talk to him, I'll clean this up."

"Thank you for understanding." Draco kissed Seamus's cheek, walking to the stairs.

Seamus watched Draco dissappear up the stairs, starting to clean up the opened boxes. He decided to clean the basement, setting everything up.

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Harry and Ron were on their backs inside the flower garden, watching the clouds pass by. Ron was changing the clouds into different shapes, talking with Harry while they relaxed.

"How much longer are we going to be hiding out like this?" Ron asked, twirling a daisy in his fingers. "I'm getting tired of staring at Neville all the time."

"Oy! I don't much like it either!!!" Neville snapped, planting some exotic flowers on the other side of the flower beds.

"Sorry!" Ron called over, a guilty look on his face.

Harry laughed, putting his arms folded above his head. "It's only been a week! Remember how long we were on the run?" He shivered, frowning at the memories that swirled around his brain.

Ron scrunched his nose. "I don't like thinking about it very much."

Harry reached over, clasping his fingers around Ron's hand. "We're out of danger for now, we have other places we can go if something happens, but for now try to relax." He squeezed lightly, comforting him.

Ron turned his head to Harry. "Thanks for always being my best mate." He smiled.

Harry turned his head to Ron. "You'll always be my best mate, even if we fight sometimes I'll always be there." He smiled back, glad that he had Ron with him during this whole journey.

"Harry?"

"Yes Ron?"

Ron sat up, squinting in the bright sun. "Draco is walking over here...covered in dirt."

Harry shot up, furrowed his brow. "Draco?"

Draco quickly came over, dropping down into the flowers. "Can I talk to you?"

Harry pulled Draco closer. "Of course, what's going on?"

Draco turned his head at Ron, glaring. " Alone!"

Ron rolled his eyes, brushing the petals off his knees as he stood up. "Common Neville let's go inside for some snacks."

Neville trailed after Ron, looking back at Draco before disappearing into the cottage.

Harry waited for the door to close, looking at Draco with a smile. "Now what's this super private conversation you wanted?" He asked, sitting cross legged.

Draco gracefully sat down in the flower bed, picking up a loose flower. "I need to talk about this whole open relationship thing."

"Oh?" Harry sounded surprised. "Are you unhappy about it?" He brushed the dirt from Draco's clothes.

Draco shook his head. "Oh no not at all that's not why I want to talk about it." He cleared his throat. "I just want to let you know about something that happened a few days ago."

Harry was nervous about what that could be about, he only gave Draco one important rule to follow. "Sure I'm all ears."

Draco took a deep breath, running his fingers through his silver hair. "I have developed certain feelings for Seamus...I didn't want to do anything without talking to you about it."

Harry furrowed his brow. "Draco I've known you've liked Seamus since we had a sleepover together." He shrugged.

Draco sighed. "When I say I've developed feelings...I'm talking about a strong emotional connection...it's turned into something deeper than just sexual tension."

Harry froze, taking a second to process what Draco just said. He looked at the blush that crept across Draco's cheeks. "How long has this been going on? Have you both done anything yet?"

Draco rapidly shook his head. "N-No! We haven't that's why I wanted to talk to you before any of that happened." He feared that Harry was now mad at him, bracing himself for an argument or a scolding.

"Then let's talk about it." Harry said calmly.

Draco felt anxious. "Do you want me to go find him?"

Harry pointed to the door.

Draco looked behind him to see Seamus at the screen door.

"It's alright Seamus you can come out here!" Harry called over to him.

Seamus slowly walked over, the screen door smacking closed with a metal whine behind him.

Draco watched Seamus sit next to him infront of Harry. "Harry you're not mad at me are you?"

Harry sighed heavily as he looked at them both. "Why would I be mad?"

Seamus and Draco shared a look with each other.

"Look, we've all been together every single year since we've been pre-teens." Harry began. "Alot has happened to all of us, we've been there for each other in many different ways."

"I wasn't very nice for most of it...but now that we've all come together it's like we've been friends the whole time." Draco smiled at them both.

"Exactly, our bond is very unique, even Ron and Neville have become a part of it as well." Harry smiled back. "You 2 have a close relationship and I am not bothered by it, but Seamus I think you need to tell Ron about this."

Seamus's smile dropped. "How do you think he's going to take it when I tell him I have the hots for Draco?"

Draco giggled into his hand. "I'd pay to see that!"

Harry threw a handful of petals at Draco. "Be nice to Ron!"

"He knows I've hooked up with you Harry but if I told him about this he'd blow up." Seamus shuddered at the idea of Ron's temper exploding.

"He has a right to know Seamus, if all of us are going to be involved together, there needs to be honesty." Harry patted Seamus on the knee.

Seamus covered his face in his hands with a groan. "He's going to yell at me if I do this."

"Do you want me to talk to Weasley instead?" Draco offered, ripping up a root that protruded from the dirt.

"That would be horrible!" Seamus laughed nervously.

"Actually." Harry poked Draco with his wand. "That would be a very good idea, both of you need to work on your relationship! This would be a good test of temperament for both of you."

Draco stared in disbelief. "If I tell Weasley that I want to snog his boyfriend he'll barbecue me!"

Seamus looked away, blushing at that statement.

"What's the matter Draco? Afraid of Ron?" Harry smirked, challenge in his voice.

Draco scoffed. "I'm not afraid of that ginger haired weasle!" He crossed his arms, huffing.

"Well go on then! Go talk to Ron he's probably in the kitchen with Neville emptying the contents of the fridge." Harry chuckled.

Draco gave them both the stink eye, growling to himself as he got up.

Seamus and Harry giggled to each other as they watched Draco dissappear into the cottage.

"Are we responsible for a fist fight? Or a hook up?" Seamus asked Harry, guilt washing over him.

Harry laughed. "Draco and Ron need the exposure, whatever happens now is out of our hands." He lied back down into the flowers. "Let's just hope they don't hurt each other."

Seamus cuddled next to Harry, enjoying watching the clouds. "I'm so happy to be here with you guys." He kissed Harry's cheek.

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Ron and Neville sat on the kitchen counter, destroying a big box of pumpkin pasties.

"We're eating dinner in a few hours, but I can't stop eating these!" Ron chuckled with a mouth full.

"I wish we had other flavors...not the biggest fan of pumpkin." Neville twirled the pastry in his palm, taking a bite anyway.

"I like sweet things, Mione keeps trying to make me go to a dentist, I told her no." Ron shrugged, shoving another in his mouth.

Neville scrunched his nose as he watched Ron chew noisily. "Slow down before you make yourself sick!" He smacked him on the back.

Ron started coughing, close to choking.

"Maybe if you didn't stuff your face like a gluttonous pig, you wouldn't choke to death!" Draco snapped, walking in without warning.

Neville quickly brushed the crumbs from his lips and shirt.

Ron glared at Draco, swallowing harshly as he stopped coughing. "Go be rude somewhere else Malfoy."

Draco shoved his hands in his denim pockets. "You and I have to have a little chat." He glared back, leaning against the closed fridge.

"I have better things to do with my day." Ron jumped down from the counter, putting the half empty box back into the cabinet.

Draco turned his attention to Neville. "Beat it Neville! I have buisness with the Weasle."

Neville quickly ran out of the kitchen, unwilling to stick around when Draco was aggravated.

"I said I'm not talking to you!" Ron spat, about to leave the kitchen.

Draco rushed up behind Ron, catching him by the back of his red T-shirt. "Oh no you don't!" He dragged him back into the kitchen.

"Let go of me!" Ron hissed.

Draco forced Ron's back against the edge of the counter by the sink. "Stop fighting me or I'll turn the faucet on and stuff the head down your shorts!" He threatened.

"What the bloody fuck do you want?!" Ron loudly asked, exasperated by all this.

Draco picked Ron up by the hips, making him sit back where he was before. "First I want you to sit down and shut it!"

Ron crossed his arms angrily.

Draco rolled his eyes. "I wanted to ask you something."

"Well get on with it then!" Ron yelled impatiently.

"Do you like this whole open relationship thing?" Draco came out with it, knowing he had to start somewhere.

"Whut?" Ron asked sharply.

"Do you like that you're able to mess around with other people?" Draco asked more calmly.

Ron didn't know why Draco was bothering to ask him such a thing. "Why do you care?"

"Answer my question." Draco said sternly, ignoring Ron's attitude.

"I like it, makes things less strict...why are you asking this???" Ron asked for a second time.

"Because you're Seamus's boyfriend." Draco said slowly, willing himself not to show any emotion.

"So?" Ron shrugged. "What's this got to do with him?"

"I want to hook up with Seamus." Draco finally said out loud.

Ron un-crossed his arms, letting them rest on the tile of the counter. "You want to hook up with my boyfriend?" He asked quietly, irritation creeping to the surface of his skin.

Draco felt the tension thicken, taking a step back from Ron. "Does that make you mad?" He glared, catching eye contact with him.

Ron clenched his teeth together. "Yes it makes me mad! You're always mean to me and I love Seamus, why would I let you near him?!"

"Common Weasley you know I'd never hurt him, he's become one of my best friends." Draco was using all his mental capacity to not be rude to Ron, tightly squeezing his fists.

"No!" Ron flat out rejected the idea.

"Why not?! It's not like I'm asking for you to watch or anything! You jerked Harry off in a dare and I never complained about it." Draco crossed his arms in annoyance.

"You have to do something for me first if you want Seamus." Ron smiled evily.

Draco felt a painful pit in his stomach at those words...

Continue reading next part ☐