

Payment and Solutions

process what Ron had just said. He was regretting walking into the kitchen at this very moment. Ron sat on the kitchen counter with his legs dangling down against the bottom cabinets. "Excuse me???" Draco sco ed under his breath. "You heard me, I want something from you before I even think about letting you near Seamus." Ron repeated smugly, crossing his arms.

Draco stood silent and frozen infront of Ron, his brain unable to

Draco winced at the many ideas his mind came up with, he knew Ron still disliked him so the thought of humiliation and embarrassment crossed his mind. "What exactly do you want?" Ron smirked at Draco. Draco was thrown o guard by Ron's dirty smirk. "What the bloody

fuck do you want Weasle?!" He spat, unable to deal with the sti silence between them. "3 things Malfoy." Ron finally spoke, cutting the tension like a knife. Draco forced himself to relax, hoping this wouldn't be too bad. "Get on with it will you???"

"You need to stop being so rude to me, I've asked you to stop calling me a weasle and you still do." Ron glared. "Fine! I don't hate you it's just a habit a er all these years...what do you want me to call you then?" Draco asked, his voice sharp as he

"Ron is fine, no more rudeness at all I've had enough for a lifetime." Ron spoke a little so er, signaling he would agree to the same terms.

his threatening stance. "What's next?"

"Yes well...okay that's manageable." Draco relaxed further, undoing Ron continued to smirk. "You need to spend a night with Neville, you've been awful to him for a very long time and I know he likes you even if he's terrified of you."

Draco swallowed his slight disgust. "You want me to have a sleepover with Neville? Why?" Ron shrugged. "Tonight is a good start for that, I want you both to get over this weird tension you have going on it's creeping me out...poor

Neville is turning into your own personal stalker." Draco pursed his lips with a nod. "Yes I've noticed that too...well fine I'll bunk with him tonight...what's your final request???"

Ron's face became more serious. "Why won't you let Harry fuck you?" Draco's jaw hung open. "H-How do you know about that???" "Seamus told me, I'm assuming Harry told Seamus about it a while ago." Ron didn't want to admit that he got the information by

snooping. "That's none of your damn buisness!" Draco snapped. "Then no Seamus." Ron bluntly responded.

Draco wanted to scream, his blood starting to boil. "Why is this so important for you to know?" "Because I want to know why you're so against it, why is having Harry

be on top so bad? I'm curious for my own reasons." Ron explained. Draco gave up, sitting ontop of the counter next to Ron. "Fine, I'll talk about it...but you are not to repeat this to anyone is that clear?" Ron nodded, sitting thigh to thigh with Draco.

"I am not the best at dealing with pain. I am a very emotional Wizard, even if I don't show it all the time." Ron knew somewhat of how that felt. "When I got splinched I wanted

to die, the pain was so bad I couldn't even cry...instead my whole body was trapped in this heavy pressured breathing and convulsing that wouldn't stop." The hair on Draco's neck stood up as he thought of such intense pain. "Have you told anyone about that???"

Ron shook his head. "I don't want my friends to go through more "I love Harry, it's not that I wouldn't let him." Draco thought about it. "I've just never liked losing control, and that would be like the ultimate form of being under someone's complete mercy...and for

Harry to be the one to do that to me..."

"So you'll never switch then?" Ron asked.

are." Draco sighed. "No more questions you've used up your third demand." "I have two rules about Seamus." Ron began. "I don't want to know about it, literally don't come to me with any questions or stories." "Yes okay, I won't." Draco nodded.

"I wouldn't say never...but for right now I like things the way they

didn't want Hermione or anyone else to know about their little sex escapades. "Sure...are we done here?" Draco asked. Ron awkwardly inched away from Draco. "Yes, sorry."

"You can't let anyone else know about it, only Harry and Neville." Ron

Draco hopped down from the counter, turning to leave. "Malfoy!" Ron called Draco turned to look at Ron. "What?" "Thanks for asking me first." Ron showed a very small smile.

Draco nodded, leaving the room. **** Harry went to Sirius's room, slowly opening the door. It creaked and squeaked as he pushed it ajar, seeing Remus next to him talking. "Ah! Harry my boy just in time!" Remus smiled, getting up to hug

Harry.

lonely.

door.

other side.

anxiety.

you?"

fiercely. "But you said..."

knee directly ontop of it.

around you aren't they?"

deeply, moving down more.

him over his briefs.

thrust up into him.

were, if I could help make anything."

"Why did it take so long to find?" Harry asked.

"We've finally found a potion recipe to remove Draco's magic tracer!" He held up a page that he had ripped out from one of his dusty "Really?!" Harry quickly walked over, taking the page to skim over it. "We can make it tonight it won't take very long." Remus pulled a sizable crystal bottle out, handing it to Harry. "Come with us! You can

"Already taken care of!" Sirius waved hello, changing the subject.

Harry smiled in the tight hug. "I came to see what the plans for dinner

Remus pointed to the part on the page that showed the details. Harry grinned in excitement, following Sirius and Remus down the stairs to the back room of the cottage. Neville was already in his argyle pajama pants with a baggy yellow T-

shirt, reading a book in bed. He was bored, but more than that he was

Everyone seemed to be paired o, leaving Neville as the odd one out.

Draco stood on the outside of Neville's door, deciding to get an early

He didn't care much, but sometimes it le him feeling blue.

slowly tapping the wall. "Malfoy? W-what are you?"

finish, coming in to sit on the edge of the bed.

the covers over himself, looking away.

"Lucius is a dark magic user, so we needed to a find a very strong one

to completely remove all traces of his spell." Sirius answered.

start. He had already changed into his fancy silk Slytherin pajamas, leaving a few buttons undone in the front. Neville saw the shadows of someone standing by his door from the inside. "Come in!" He yelled, unsure of who it was. Draco was startled slightly at the voice, opening the door. Neville's eyes widened as he saw Draco standing there, the door

"We are having a sleepover!" Draco interupted before Neville could

"B-But...why?" Neville asked, scooting back a bit nervously. He pulled

"If you don't want me here I'll go." Draco got up, walking towards the

"Wait!" Draco smiled to himself, turning back to face Neville. "I was just surprised that you came in here...you normally ignore me." Neville sighed, hugging his blanket, covering his legs and chest. Draco came back over to sit. Neville's heart jumped, pulling down the sheets and blankets on the

Draco pulled the covers over himself. "I don't want you to be scared of me anymore." He looked at Neville, reaching his hand towards him.

Neville flinched as Draco's fingers gently brushed through his long mop of hair. "I can't help it." He whispered, his voice breaking in

Draco hooked his hand on Neville's hip, pulling him flush against his

Neville tried to pull away, freaking at the fast action of being pressed

against Draco. "W-Wait!" Draco countered the movement, quickly pinning Neville's back down on the bed. He leaned over him, pressing his weight down. "Malfoy!" Neville squeaked, gasping at being pushed to the bed. Draco looked down at Neville, smirking darkly. "Don't deny it, you

want me to touch you." He leaned down close to his face. "Don't

Neville looked up with a red blush across his cheeks and nose, glaring

Draco tightly squeezed his fingers around Neville's wrists, pinning his arms on either side of his head. "I changed my mind." He teased barely above a whisper, their lips just inches apart. Neville felt Draco's weight push into him, fearing that he could feel how hard he was from such force. Draco grinned slyly as he felt the hardness of Neville's erection press

into his leg. "Dirty boy." He kept eye contact with him, pressing his

Neville gasped loudly at the rough friction of Draco's knee. "Don't!!!"

He pleaded, squeezing his eyes closed with a stifled whine.

"Open your eyes, look at me!" Draco demanded. Neville opened his eyes. "You're being mean! Ahh!" He whimpered, the constant rubbing against his parts was making him weak. "You like it." Draco smirked, repeatedly stroking upwards with his knee slowly. "You're so hard, I bet those pajamas are very tight

Neville looked up at Draco, met with a large smirk leering down at

Draco untied the laces of Neville's pajama pants while continuing to rub him. "Naughty Neville." He whispered, watching the elastic loosen around his hips. Neville watched Draco pull his pajamas down, his boner swelling against his grey briefs. "What are you doing to me?" His voice breaking.

Draco looked at Neville's cock through the briefs, licking his lips as he thought of his next move. "I'll do whatever I want to you." He said

"Malfoy! Please." He pleaded, gasping at the rough hand that gripped

Draco traced the shape of Neville's cock with his fingers, grabbing him. "You're already dripping, do you want it that badly?" He teased his fingertip over the wet spot of Neville's tip, feeling it twitch. Neville looked down to see Draco's head only inches from his fully hard cock, painfully hard. "Please, don't do that!" He whined.

Draco slipped his fingers in the hole of Neville's briefs, stroking the

head with just the tips of his three fingers. "Look how wet you are...so desperate." He spread the liquid over the slit. Neville felt like he'd scream, he was under the mercy of Draco. He watched helplessly as his briefs were pulled down and discarded. Draco crawled between Neville's naked thighs, taking a moment to stare at his cock that stood up firm, come dripping down the

underside. "Look at how much you're dripping." He smirked, smearing the liquid around the head with the tip of his finger.

Neville gasped at Draco's finger touching him so lightly, trying to

"You're so eager for my mouth." Draco teased. "Don't be so impatient." He wrapped his fingers around the top half of Neville's dick, slowly pumping him. Neville glared down at Draco, his member twitching between those slender fingers. His pre-come rubbed all over, making it slick and

Draco gripped the base, pressing his flattened tongue against the very edge of the head. He lapped at it while he stared directly at

Neville let out a small moan as Draco's lips pushed over his tip,

sucking just the head into his mouth.

back up to the tip. "You want me?"

on you." He leaned in.

o, licking the head.

if...

"That's dirty!"

hair. "Fuckkkk!!!!"

shan't be doing that again."

squeeze around his arms.

you chose to be."

staring unashamed.

noticed!"

charm."

"Why?"

from under him.

hissed.

again."

protest.

"Don't you dare!!!"

went so.

Draco stayed there swirling his tongue over the skin, sucking gently with his lips. He kept the eye contact, challenging Neville's patience, wondering how long he'd go before begging. "Malfoy!" Neville whined, bringing his hands down to hold onto Draco's shoulders. "Please." He pleaded, shuddering with a moan at how hot his tongue felt.

Draco licked all the way down to Neville's balls, planting wet kisses

Neville rapidly nodded his head with a whimper. "I want you, please!"

Draco smirked, kissing just the head. "Well I suppose I could make you come." He blew hot air at it, looking up at him deviously. "Suck

Neville fell back down on the bed, his head hitting the pillows, moaning at Draco's lips engulfing his entire length. Draco smiled around Neville's cock, slowly starting to bob his head. He spread his legs further apart, his free hand exploring everything as he sucked up. "Oh Merlin!" Neville moaned so ly, his thighs shaking at the slow

hotness of Draco's velvet cheeks brushing against his sha. His toes

generously with his tongue wrapping around it. He popped his mouth

Neville looked at Draco, experimentally touching the ends of his silver

"You can touch, don't be so timid." Draco mu led around the head,

curled each time he went back down, biting his bottom lip.

Draco felt how hard Neville became inside his mouth, sucking

sucking back down as he watched Neville physically relax as he said that. Neville let out a shaky sigh, bringing both his hands to the sides of Draco's hair. He was surprised at how so it was, how little flecks of silver shined in the light of his lamp. "Malfoy, more!" He pleaded.

Draco looked up, raising a brow at the request. He inched his hand lower, caressing Neville's balls in his fingers. He's so tame...I wonder

Neville gasped out loud, arching his back. "Malfoy!!!" He hissed,

Draco pushed his middle finger all the way inside Neville's virgin hole,

"N-no stop it!" Neville groaned, trying to pull his lower half away.

"It's not dirty you silly Gry indor, be brave and shut it!" Draco scolded, sucking back down fast, slowly pulling his finger out,

clenching his eyes shut. "Uhh!!" He groaned painfully.

the muscles squeezing his finger tightly.

pushing back in with each bob of his head.

his body full of pleasure he hadn't felt before. "Uhhh!!!" He moaned shakily. "What are you doing?!" He cried, trying to look down. Draco rubbed the tip of his finger around the shape of Neville's prostate, ignoring his verbal protesting. He hummed as he sucked faster, roughly pushing against it.

Neville came hard inside Draco's mouth, filling him up with hot tangy pleasure. He moaned loudly, gripping tightly at the ends of Draco's

Draco winced at the hair pulling, gripping his hands around Neville's wrists. He cleaned him up with his tongue, gently sucking him till he

Neville stared blankly up at the ceiling, sparks flying infront of his

Draco smugly tipped his chin up with a smirk. "You better feel

grateful." He put his shirt back on, wiping his thumb across his lips. "I

eyes. "Oh my lord." He said between ragged breaths.

Neville was lost inside the conflicting feelings he was experiencing,

Neville caught Draco by surprise, pinning him down. Draco sco ed up at Neville, clutching his hands into tight fists. "Get o me!!! I'll slap you so hard you'll be seeing stars for real!" He glared with curl of his lip. Neville sat ontop of Draco's skinny hips. "I don't think so, it's my

"What makes you think I won't just leave?! I don't have to be here!" Draco fought against the painful grip that Neville continued to

Neville grinned. "I overheard you and Ron, you're not here because

Draco's eyes widened, not expecting this. "How? I would have

Neville pulled his wand from the nightstand drawer. "Silencing

at Neville's naked ass straddling his pelvis.

Draco felt trapped, but at the same time he was slightly impressed. "Alright Neville, you've got me, now what do you want???" He glared

"You got to touch me...what if I want to touch you?" Neville asked,

Draco was close to losing his temper, the thought of Neville's hands

all over him made him want to escape. "No! Absolutely not!"

"Neville!" Draco sco ed loudly. "I only proposed this whole thing because I wanted to end this whole strange fear you have of me, this

is not some weird sex party!" His body betrayed him, growing hard under Neville's ass. Neville looked down at the warm bulge under him. "Your mouth says no, but your body has other ideas." He smirked down at Draco's erection that was quickly getting worse.

"Don't even think about it!" Draco snapped, trying to wriggle out

against them, tying it to the rails of the iron headboard.

"Incarcerous!" Neville shot the spell at Draco's wrists, thick ropes flew

Draco gasped loudly as the ropes wrapped his wrists above his head. "Ahh!" He squirmed, unable to pull out of them. "Ouch! Neville!" He

"One night Malfoy, one night with you and I'll never bother you

Draco looked up at Neville incredulously, watching him get lower.

Neville unbuttoned Draco's shirt, pushing the sides open. "The more you struggle, the tighter the ropes will squeeze." He circled his

Draco couldn't endure anymore pain from the ropes, relaxing his

Neville squeezed both Draco's nipples gently between his fingers. "I've never touched another boy before." He whispered, ignoring the

Draco's groin was betraying him, tingling and fully hard from the unwanted stimulation. "I'm gonna kill you when you remove the

Neville dipped his tongue experimentally in Draco's navel, dragging it

down to his abdomen. "You're so er then I thought you'd be."

fingertip around his right nipple, watching it sti en.

arms. "I didn't agree to th-this!" He shuddered.

spell!" He growled, watching Neville get lower.

he doing?! This is bad...

"You've had your fun!"

ass, he's definitely wrong!"

rubbing him.

Draco flinched harshly, feeling teeth nibble his hip bone. "Neville I swear if you bite me again I'll hex you the second I get my magic back!" He glared down at him. "So grumpy, I can't help it...it's so curvy." Neville kissed the spot, pulling down the silk pajama bottoms. Draco's eyes widened, trying to look anywhere else but down. What is

Neville smiled slightly at the black silk boxers, tracing the little green snake designs on the elastic. "You certainly enjoy expensive things." He said out loud, taking a mental note at how big Draco's cock was. "Looks like you're not as bothered at my touch as you claim to be."

"Neville no!" Draco turned his lower half to the side, blocking Neville.

Neville smirked at Draco's behavior. "Then why are you blushing?" He took this opportunity to look at Draco's ass, how the silk curved around every part of his cheeks and hips. "Ron thinks you have a flat

Draco felt humiliated and embarrassed at being in this position.

Neville put his hand on Draco's right cheek, lightly squeezing and

"Neville!" Draco growled, lying flat on his back.

Neville grinned. "Front or back Malfoy?"

away, his cheeks reddened and flushed.

Neville lied down on his stomach, pulling the boxers down. Draco closed his eyes with a sigh, knowing what was about to happen. I can't believe this...Neville of all Wizard's is about to suck me o! I mustn't give in! He told himself, clenching his fists tightly in "You touched something inside of me...something intense what was

Draco chuckled to himself. "You really are a virgin." He wasn't about to teach Neville about anatomy. "I'm sure if you actually use your

Neville glared, wrapping his fingers around Draco's sha. "Tell me."

Draco bit down on his bottom lip, stifling a whine. "It's your bloody

Neville loosened his hand, but he didn't let go. He saw a bead of pre-

Draco's eyes fluttered shut as Neville's tongue swiped against the

Neville kept licking the head of Draco's cock, coloring it like a marker. His curiosity grew, his lips covering the tip, sucking down an inch.

Draco whimpered accidentally, forcing himself to stay still. "Shit." He

Neville looked up at Draco, slowly pushing his lips down to the base.

Draco felt the warmth of Neville's mouth close around his cock, his tongue pressed against the skin. He instantly knew why he wasn't

Neville swiped his tongue upwards, refusing to move, keeping eye

"Fuck! Fine! Please?" Draco asked, cursing internally that he was

come drip from the tip, getting the sudden urge to...

He placed his hands down on his hips, waiting.

it?" Neville asked, settling between Draco's thighs.

brain you'll figure it out."

He squeezed lightly.

prostate okay?! Let go!"

cursed under his breath.

moving. "Don't make me say it."

contact with Draco.

underside.

Draco was about to pull at the ropes, reminding himself he couldn't struggle. "For fuck sakes!" He hu ed in frustration. "Front." He looked

asking such a thing. Neville moved another inch. Draco growled, his cock throbbing from such stillness. "Please Neville?" The ropes suddenly unraveled, disappearing. Neville started to slowly

Draco looked down in surprise, bewildered at his situation. I'm free! But now what? Do I pull him o me? It feels so good.I. I don't want him to stopHe put his right hand inside Neville's thick curly brown

Neville looked at Draco, smiling around his cock as he continued to slowly bob his head. He didn't know what he was doing, trying to

"Just like that." Draco so ly moaned, o ering comfort by petting his hair. I have to admit, he's a natural...his mouth is very holde

bob his head, gently licking the head with his tongue.

remember how Draco did it in the closet.

Neville reached up, holding Draco's hand. "Malfoy?"

"Make it quick, you're not suppose to stop!"

Draco sighed loudly at the loss of tongue. "What is it?"

Neville pumped his hand over Draco's cock. "Can I ask you

thought as he watched.

something?"

again.

"Can I call you Draco?" Neville asked sweetly. Draco's heart bounced a mile high at how so Neville's voice was. "Umm...sure? Neville I don't think ahh!!!" Neville moved his head further down, curious of what else he could

Draco couldn't hold back anymore, moaning unashamed. He spread his legs wide, covering his eyes with his forearm. "Oh fuck! Don't s-Neville looked up while he sucked on Draco's cock, going a little faster, his other hand that wasn't laced in his slender hand was rubbing his balls slowly to the motion of his mouth. I didn't think I'd

like doing this...but I do! I like doing things with him...

Draco reached down to roughly fist a handful of Neville's hair, moaning at the spicy swipes of Neville's tongue. "Close!" He warned

Neville backed o, pumping his fingers over the top half of Draco's dick. "I want to watch how high you shoot." He kissed the underside teasingly as his fingers pumped against his sha slick and wet.

tongue was exploring everything, coming back up to suck his cock

Draco reached down to cover his hand over Neville's, pumping his cock with him. "I'm gonna come! Uhh!!!" excitement that he was the reason for his pleasurable release.

wand over their hands and Draco's lower half. shuddered, still sensitive as he moved.

do. He started cautiously licking the line of Draco's balls. Draco shuddered, noticing they were still holding hands. "Nev-Neville." He moaned, tongue and lips assaulting his balls and perineum.

Neville gasped as he watched Draco come hard, his eyes wide with Draco moaned loudly as he shot into the air, come falling on both of their hands. His body convulsed with so waves of his orgasm, his body lax against the sheets.

"Thanks for being here with me." Draco saw a sad look at Neville's face. "What's the matter?" as he got dressed.

Draco pulled himself up, sitting on the edge of the bed. "Shit." He Neville got up to hand Draco his pajamas bottoms with his boxers.

Neville picked his wand up. "Scourgify." He whispered, hovering the

this." He curled his arm around his waist. Neville blushed as his body relaxed against Draco. "Goodnight...Draco." He took his wand out one last time. "Nox." The lights went out, leaving them in darkness with only a dim light

Neville held Draco's hand, using his other hand to pump his cock. His

Neville shrugged. "You're going to leave now right?" He looked down Draco shook his head. "I said we were having a sleepover, I didn't lie." He pulled his boxers and pajama pants back on, hooking a few buttons on the silk shirt. "Let's go to bed, it's getting late." Neville nervously walked to the other side of the bed. "How do we...??" He jestured to the bed.

Draco rolled his eyes, getting under the covers. "Come here."

Draco turned Neville on his side, pulling his back to his chest. "Like

Neville crawled in, lying down.

under the door.

"Goodnight."

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