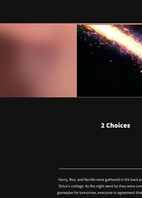

2 Choices

Harry, Ron, and Neville were gathered in the back potion room of Snive's cottage. As the night went by they were coming up with a gameplan for tomorrow, everyone in agreement that they couldn't keep up the hide and seek routine they were stuck in lately.

Harry was on a magic tantrum, burning the snowstorm while Ron and Neville created a mock map of Hogwarts and Hogsmeade. "We don't even know if we'll have to fight once, why draw up all these battle plans just yet?!?" he asked, taking a sip of his hot chocolate.

"See you joking! Look what happened last year! And the years before that! Honestly Harry, at this point we need to be more prepared." Ron snapped, scribbling out all the secret exit doors and passages from around the castle.

Neville sat nervously fidgeting with his red feathered quill, jotting down ideas he group-talky on the sides of the pages. "I'd like to say we won't fight, but it seems like we don't get any choice from the danger." He shrugged.

Harry rolled his eyes. "I'm sick of saving the Golden Boy...all my friends and classmates in danger because of me or Draco." He sighed.

"Harry it's not your fault or Malfoy's fault...please don't blame yourself." Ron moved closer to Harry, leaning on his leg. "Besides, we might get lucky! What if they get tired of stalking us?"

Neville chuckled darkly, expressing his doubtfulness.

"It's very doubtful...I want to have a normal Christmas without being attacked thank you very much!" Harry growled in frustration, closing the laptop. "If this snow doesn't let up we'll be snowed in! Thank god for the free passage Snivs set up."

Ron looked worried. "Can't Snivs get in trouble for having an unmarked flea network???"

Harry shook his head. "Only 3 people know about it, plus even if the Ministry found out about it, he's more than on our side on all matters of eyes and ears." He re-laid his fingers through Ron's messy red hair. "They'd understand."

Ron smiled at the comforting touch. "I haven't seen it since this much since our first year at Hogwarts."

Neville frowned. "I hope my Gran is taking proper care of the plants at home." He mumbled, doodling flowers in the corners of the page. "Do you think it's safe to go tonight?"

Harry dramatically shook his head. "Not a good idea, we should get everything stocked in the morning and get early...I hope everyone who stayed at the castle is okay."

Ganga said some booing through the house, crashing into the sat back room.

Ron ducked as the owl swooped down, crashing into the ice on table. "Bloody Ernie! What are you doing here!?" He brushed the snow from the upside-down owl, sensing.

Harry furrowed his brow. "He's carrying a letter! Open it!" He nudged his friend. Neville crawled over to check both to get a better look.

Ron took the letter, opening it. "It's from my Mum!? I'll read it out loud."

My dearest Ronald,

Your Father and I have talked about the situation we are dealing with, reasoning you some home immediately! We aren't allowing Ginny to go back to Hogwarts this year and the same goes for you, the risk is just too great to bear. We have been talking about taking a vacation out of London for the next few months, we are unable to accept the consequences of staying in range of danger.

Love,

You're Mother

Harry glared at Ron. "How did they know where we are Ron!?!"

Ron looked guilty, turning to face Harry. "I might have used the floo to get let them know I was okay."

Neville so ed. "How could you do that!? What if someone was listening in!? What if someone saw you!?"

Harry tightly clenched his fingers in his pajama bottoms. "Ron that was incredibly stupid! What are you going to do now!? They want to take you out of London!"

Ron looked up at the ceiling. "I'm not listening to what anybody else wants! I'm going to stay and get Ginny to come with us back to Hogwarts tomorrow!" He glared.

"Nope!" Harry followed Ron, catching him before he made it to the fireplace. "We can't risk any travel unless it's absolutely necessary!" He stood bottom of it, blocking him.

Ron looked at his best friend, conflicted as to what he should do. He stared at the floo fireplace behind Harry, turning back to look at him with a glare. "I can't let them take Ginny and George out of the country."

Harry sighed heavily, rubbing his eyes with his thumbs. "Fine, go." He walked back to Neville. "But if we get caught because of your foolishness I'll make you eat your own words!" He snapped.

Ron glared as he watched Harry walk away, stomping into the fireplace. He sparked it to open, taking a handful of the powder. "The Burrow!" He shouted, disappearing in a rage of green flame.

2 hour before...

Draco ripped his own pants in...beginning to pull Seamus's in as well. He got down to the top of his knees when he froze, taking a moment to stare.

Seamus blushed with a wide smirk leaning on his now reddened lips. "It's okay." He urged gently. It rig his legs slightly.

Draco pulled the rest of the pants a...discarding them.

Seamus took the moment of proximity to flip Draco on his back.

Draco gasped loudly, surprised. "Seamus!" He yelped, suddenly feeling very exposed in only his black silk briefs.

Seamus leered down at Draco almost completely naked. "Now this is something I'd gladly get out of bed for." He bit his lip, leaning back down over him.

Draco moaned quietly as their lips connected again, slow and so kisses filling his senses. "Hmmm" he whined, the ex was working a chill down his back.

Seamus smiled at how easy it was to get a reaction, rubbing the pad of his thumbs against both Draco's nipples. His tongue glazed over his bottom lip, pushing his groin against his hip.

Draco was fully hard now at the warmth of Seamus's erection pushing so close to his own length. "Oh god!" He moaned out delightly, blushing hard.

Seamus moved down to Draco's neck, planting warm kisses leftover of his throat. "I enjoy the sound you make by me, does this feel good?" He asked, pinching his nipples between his fingers.

"I don't like to be teased!" Draco complained, moaning so in embarrassment when Seamus moved further down. "Too hard!"

Seamus giggled, feeling just how hot and hard Draco truly was when his stomach brushed over it. "How body is telling me that's a lie." He whispered, grabbing his cotton with a slight squeeze, kissing down to his abdomen.

Draco felt superior in a way that he was bigger than Seamus, but he couldn't help but feel shy and tight headed. "What are you?! Ohhh" He squirmed in shock.

Seamus had his whole mouth sucking over the head of Draco's cock through the silk, tongue and all.

Draco looked down with an open mouth, panting immediately at the wet sucking reaction on his sensitive tip. "Heck, take them a" He moaned, shivering his hips up into Seamus's face.

Seamus smacked Draco's thigh, pushing his hips back down. "Patience." He ran kid, licking down the tender underside. He cupped his hands on both sides of his ass, rubbing his cheeks.

Draco groaned in frustration, leaning himself on his still. Ate a few seconds he couldn't help it, spreading his legs wide. "Seamus please!"

Seamus slowly pulled down Draco's briefs, kissing the inner V line of his pelvis. "No, no. Draco you're so turned on." He smirked up at him, pulling the last bit o the ankles. "Naughty."

Draco covered his face in his palms, his flushed complexion spreading down his neck. He makes me feel like I'm a fucking girl! But oh god his fingers are so demanding! Those lips...

Seamus pushed Draco's legs up so they bent at the knees, spreading them down to the sofa. "So much to see." He teased the tips of his fingers against his inner thighs, lying so his stomach between them. "So much to...touch." He whispered the last word, blowing air at the tip.

Draco inhaled sharply as his cock twitched. "You're mean." He glared slightly, rubbing the blush from his cheeks.

Seamus grinned. "I never thought we'd be in this position, you're usually the one to get to touch you." He leaned in, kissing the tip. "But not here."

Draco raised a brow, about to protest, but he looked down to see Seamus lowering his head.

Seamus grabbed Draco's ass, spreading his cheeks open wide. "Draco..." He quietly spoke, bringing his lips closer till they almost touched. "You want me?"

Draco felt his heart bounce a mile high. "Please, I want you!" He begged, shocked at his own actions, but he didn't care at that moment.

Seamus didn't take another second, plunging his lips and tongue down directly on Draco's hole.

Draco grabbed the sheets in his fingers, moaning at the feeling of Seamus's lips rubbing all his opening. "Shhhhh!"

Seamus smiled against Draco's flesh, twirling his tongue in circles around the rim. He knew he was good, he knew just what to do to his partner, especially with Draco's.

Draco reached down to hold the back of his lingers, pulling his legs up. Come dripped down his shi...moaning at each sweep of Seamus's tongue. "You're gonna have to c-stop!" He warned, his toes curling as his orgasm pushed closer against to tip.

Seamus pulled away only to shake his head. "No way, not done!" He sucked his mouth right back on, pushing his tongue inside. He wiggled it back and forth, stirring against the prostate.

Draco didn't want to come so soon, it felt so good to didn't want it to end, he was...."I'm gonna come, stop!" He arched his back, trying to pull away.

Seamus pinned Draco's hips down with both hands, soaking his tongue in as far as it would go.

Draco came seconds later at the intrusion, groaning loudly at the waves of pleasure. "I couldn't!" He all over his own chest.

Seamus didn't stop, licking up to Draco's balls and cha. "I'm not done with you yet."

Draco gasped as Seamus's lips sucked all the way down his cock. His thighs were shaky, his groin ringled sharply each time his tongue hit the head when he came back up. "Wait Seamus! Ni-Nick!"

Seamus ignored the complaints, pushing all the way down so Draco's cock pushed to the back of his throat.

Draco choked with a loud groan at the tightness of Seamus's tonsils deep throating his cock, gripping his hands on the back of his neck. "Ohhh!" He cry, exhilarated, his chest rising and falling in fast bliss. "Seamus slower!" He pleaded, wanting to savor every second.

Seamus relaxed, slowly bobbing his head. He looked up to see how Draco was reacting to each touch. Watching his balls in one hand with the other rubbing his ass in circles.

Draco was being seduced to a puddle, the pleasure filling him up to the edges of his fingers. He's gonna make me come signifier thought to himself, moaning at Seamus's tongue wrapping around the tip.

Seamus vibrated his lips in a soothing hum, sucking on the head. "You my very sensitive Draco." He whispered, kissing the tip before he left. "I want to make you come again."

Draco moaned uncontrollably, not able to do that with how luxurious this was. "Sorry Seamus!" He grabbed a fistful of Seamus's hair, pushing him down on his cock.

Seamus gagged harshly, but he didn't protest against the rough hand, allowing Draco to control him. "Mmmm" He groaned on his dick.

Draco sucked on his own fingers as he used his other hand that was buried in Seamus's hair. He stopped pulling and instead began rubbing his eyes back into his head. "Fuck I'm coming!!!" He warned, unable to look away.

Seamus's eyes widened as Draco pushed him all the way down, but came automatically to the back of his throat. He gagged as he swallowed it all, slowly it all of him.

Draco shakily fell flat on the bed. "Sorry...I couldn't-I-help it." He stuttered, still feeling the a-e-e out of his orgasm.

Seamus fixed his hair, climbing back onto pf Draco. "Don't apologize, I thought it was fun." He wiggled his brows up and down, kissing his lips.

Draco smiled against Seamus's lips, tasting himself a little. "Lie down, I want to make you feel as good as you just did for me."

"Let's wait till tomorrow, I'm hungry." Seamus kissed Draco again, pulling his wand from his pants pocket on the floor. "Scourgify." He quietly spelled the come a. Draco's torso.

Draco grabbed Seamus's wrist before he managed to get a. him, kissing him once more. "Not now!"

Seamus nodded. "Common, let's go find where everyone else is and get a snack before bed."

Draco sat up, reaching for his silk briefs that fell by the side of the bed, getting residual chills down his groin. "I hope Snivs has some sweets in the pantry." He pulled his pajama pants back on.

Seamus put his baggy T-shirt and pants back on, opening the door to discover the second floor was empty. "Hey Draco...nobody's here." He walked out into the hallway, fixing his makeout hair.

"Where is everyone?" Draco asked, almost tripping over the a side of the rug as he pulled one of Seamus's shirts out of the dresser to borrow.

Seamus shrugged. "Let's see if their downstairs...it's late though."

Draco followed Seamus downstairs in a hurry, sliding down the banister railing to get down "Meet you in the kitchen!"

Seamus laughed, always enjoying when Draco showed his goofy side. "Anyone around?" He called out, observing at the cold wooden floors beneath his feet.

"Seamus! Good timing, we need to talk." Harry popped over from the back room, pulling him over to the couch.

"What's this about? Why aren't you both in bed?" Seamus asked, gesturing to Neville who was frantically reading a book about advanced defensive spells. "And what's Ron!?!"

Draco came in moments later with a ripped open box of strawberry cheesecake flavored pastries in his hands. "Why is everyone congregating back here!?!? It's almost 1 pm!"

Harry came up to Draco with a smirk, patting down his messy hair with a wink. "We have decided it's go in Hogwarts tomorrow."

Draco let many drag him over to the couch. "You must be joking!?! We'll get attacked if we do that!" He swallowed his mouthful of sweets, brushing the crumbs from his chest. "Where's Weasle-bee!?!?"

Harry rolled his eyes as he sat between Seamus and Draco. "He's with his family where we were and now they want to take Ginny, George, and himself out of London...probably for a long time."

"And the bloody idiot went back to the Burrow! He's trying to rescue Ginny!" Neville expressed his hatred for the idea in front of his voice.

Seamus sighed miserably. "Why must my boyfriend be so bloody stupid sometimes!?" He asked rhetorically, rubbing his eyes with his elbows in his lap.

Harry rubbed Seamus's back. "His mixed well, I just wish he didn't involve his family in such an unnecessary danger...or himself for that matter."

Neville rolled his eyes, turning his back on his kept scrolling through the thick black leather book. "Could have given away our positions."

Draco flicked a half eaten pastry at Neville's back. "So what are we suppose to do!? Is he coming back!?!"

Harry sighed, picking up the poster of the castle blueprint. "We marked all the doors and passageways that weren't given away on here."

Draco leaned his new empty box to the side, pulling the blueprints in his lap to study. "Wow...Slytherin has so many secret areas...I didn't even know about any of these."

Harry smiled sweetly at Draco. "I used alot of those to spy on you when we were younger."

Draco looked at Harry with a sly smile. "Really?"

Harry kissed Draco's lips unashamed. "Aye the Treasured Tournament I found a few of them and I used them alot!"

Seamus chuckled. "Everyone knew you both had a thing for each other."

Draco so.ed. "So they did not!"

"Yes they did!" Neville stuck his tongue out at Draco.

A flash of green light smashed behind everyone.

Ron and Ginny came rushing through the floo flames.

Harry jumped up. "Ginny! You came!" he ran up to, hugging tightly.

Ginny smiled. "You Oh Harry my parents went mental!"

"They wanted to take London! I told them they couldn't take Ginny and I away from Hogwarts!" Ron dusted himself o.

Harry let go, dusting fire powder o. Ginny's shoulders. "You can stay with us, we are going very early to Hogwarts tomorrow."

Ginny held her brother's hand. "I'm worried about everyone...will we be the only ones there tomorrow?"

Harry shook his head. "I sent a few secret letters with one of Snivs's owls, but there's no guarantees that any of the others will come."

Ron felt very worried about Hermione and Luna, but he resolved to stay strong for his sister and Seamus. "Let's get some rest...big day tomorrow."

Ginny grabbed Ron by the arm, pulling him close to cheek. "If you ever do something dangerous like that again, I'll punish you." He lovely whispered in his ear, walking back upstairs with Ron a hand in hand.

Ron swallowed hard with a nervous sigh, taking his sister upstairs.

Seamus and Neville followed everyone up to bed. Everyone needed sleep, danger was something everyone was use to, but that didn't make it any easier.

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