

Those Fingers

mouths crashing hungrily together fighting for dominance. Draco squeezed Harry's chest in his fingers, pushing against his lips. "Potter, close the curtains." He mu led between kisses. "Not this time I want to see you, all of you." He pushed his body

ontop of Draco's, sucking hard on the side of his neck. "Just let me look at you." He whispered, kissing down his chest.

"Where are you ahhh!" Draco threw his head back, Harry's tongue swirled around his nipple, nibbling gently. "Potter!" He hissed, the other being pinched. "Don't worry, I'll be gentle." He looked up as he sucked the other

nipple, twisting so ly in his fingers. Draco crossed his legs, a familiar move. "That's weird!" He whined, tingling traveling down to his groin. Harry kissed down to Draco's navel, licking down to the curves of his

abdomen. Draco looked down, whimpering at the so kisses. "Potter that's too low..."

Harry came up quickly, kissing Draco, moving back down. "I want more of you this time." He brought his hands closer, resting on the edges of his jeans.

Dracos eyes widened. "What??" He swallowed hard. "Put your leg down." Harry tapped Draco's thigh lightly.

Draco's lips parted, his heart jumping as he looked down at Harry. "You...you want to..." Harry nodded, coming back up. "I know you've never done this." He

kissed Draco so ly, cupping his cheek. "I havent with another Wizard either..." he took his glasses o, putting them to the side. Draco gasped, almost as if this was the first time he actually saw his

eyes. "Potter..." he shakily breathed against his lips.

Dracos eyes fluttered closed at Harry using his first name. "Okay." He took a deep breath, nodding slowly. Harry kissed him one last time, moving down to Draco's hips. "I'll go

"Please trust me." Harry whispered against a kiss. "Draco..."

him. He pulled the button out of the loop, seeing the black thin stretch cotton of Draco's briefs. Draco couldn't look away, still trembling from Harry's voice calling his

name. He watched his fingers pulling down his zipper.

briefs down.

thigh.

slow." He pushed Draco's leg flat, seeing how much this had a ected

"Li up." Harry kissed Draco's hip, pulling the jeans down, letting them fall o to the floor. Draco whimpered so ly as Harry's lips kissed around the edges of the elastic, his cock twitching slightly from the anticipation.

Draco covered his face with his hand, peeking slightly through the opening of his fingers. Harry gasped under his breath as Draco's cock bounced up from

whispered, laying between his legs. Draco nodded rapidly for a second, too nervous to speak. "Let me see your face, it's okay." Harry soothed, rubbing the top of his

Harry so ly smiled, putting both hands on Draco's thighs, spreading his legs more. "You're so cute." He leaned over slightly, bringing his hand closer. He wrapped his fingers around the top half of Draco's cock.

Draco took in a few shallow breaths, putting his hands down at his

sides. He propped himself up on his elbows.

permission. "Y-Yes." He managed to say.

He groaned, feeling so sensitive.

hard. "Uhhh!!!" He groaned.

so intense..."

as Harry's hand started to move. Harry's face was so close, breathing hot air on the tip as he slowly pumped Draco's cock. It twitched and throbbed in his hand. "Does it

feel good?" He pumped down to the base, back up to the tip.

Draco started to breath quicker, his legs spreading more without

Dracos toes curled tightly at the contact. "Uhh!" He moaned sharply

Harry watched as a bead of pre-come dripped down to his finger. "I can tell." He blew on it, causing more to drip. He smeared the liquid over the tip, pumping the top. "You're getting wet." Draco moaned loudly, accidentally thrusting his hips up. "Oh god!"

asked, rubbing his fingers around the top, pumping back down. Draco grabbed Harry's shoulders. "H-Harry!" He pleaded, thrusting his hips up again as he pumped him.

Harry's eyes widened at the name, pumping faster, he reached down

Draco couldn't look away, squeezing his shoulders tightly. "I'm

gonna...uhhh" He felt it build as he leaned back down against the

under himself, pushing his hand down his pants.

"Draco I'm barely touching you...does it really feel that good?" Harry

pillows, thrusting to the movement of Harry's hand. Harry pumped Dracos wet cock, staring at the tip as more leaked. "You're going to come? Come with me." He moaned back, pumping faster under himself.

Harry came in his hand, pushing his head against Draco's thigh. "I'm coming too ahh!!!" He hissed, pumping Draco still as he came. Draco stared at the ceiling as he convulsed, his orgasm running

through his body. "Uhhh oh shit!" His breathing slowly calmed.

Draco clenched his eyes shut, throwing his head back as he came

Harry pulled his hand out of his jeans, rolling to the other side of Draco. "Damn Draco." He said so ly, pushing himself back up to the pillow.

Draco laid there feeling every inch of his skin tingle. "That...that was

Harry chuckled slightly. "That was just my hand, what a good first time huh?" He smirked, proud that it was him who turned Draco to jello. He leaned over him, handing him his briefs and pants. Draco carefully sat up, pulling his briefs and jeans back on. He leaned

better than my bloody hand." Harry laughed, sitting up. "I'm happy you enjoyed that." Draco sat up next to him, pulling his face into a kiss.

Harry gasped, not expecting that. "What was that for?" He wrapped

his hand on the back of Draco's neck.

"Nothing." Draco smiled, kissing him again.

"You called me Draco..." he kissed his cheek.

on his side, looking at Harry with a new feeling. "That was so much

"You....you called me Harry." Harry smirked, pulling Draco closer. "You've never done that before." Draco almost pulled Harry into his lap, enjoying his lips in his own.

Draco wanted to ask..."What are we?" Harry took Draco's hand in his, lacing his fingers. "I was hoping you'd

Harry blushed. "Yes well....things are dierent now aren't they?"

ask me...Draco." He kissed his lips. "Do you want to be..."

Draco opened his lips, pulling Harry close. "Say it."

groaned against those lips, those words.

smirked, going back to his book.

we talk?"

"Seamus!"

his lips. Harry smiled into his lips, slipping his tongue against Draco's bottom lip.

Harry took a deep breath, deepening the kiss. "Boyfriends." He

"Yes I do." Draco finished Harry's words, kissing him, not moving from

Draco felt a big rush run down his back, taking both Harry's hands in his. Harry brought Draco's hand up to his lips, kissing his snake ring. "Harry." He cupped both sides of Harry's cheeks, kissing him.

Later that night over at the Gry indor side of the caste, Seamus was

sitting in the common room, reading a book about explosives spells and potion making. Ron walked down the stairs not expecting anyone to be there at such late hour. He came over, stopping when he saw Seamus. "Hey."

"Ello Ron, it's late shouldn't you be getting ready for bed?" He

Seamus put his book down on the side table, moving over. "Sure Ron what's on your mind?" He sat cross legged, his hands in his lap facing him. Ron sighed, scratching the back of his thick red hair. "Listen, you

Seamus shrugged. "Maybe I was, maybe I wasn't!" He smirked. "Why

Ron glared at how Seamus was teasing him. "I want to know if you

Seamus laughed. "I'm sorry Ron I'll stop." He cleared his throat. "I

meant it." He sat the same with his legs crossed into a pretzel.

weren't being serious about before were you?"

ron?" He giggled. "Did you want something?"

not wanting to see Seamus tease him again.

you who would need to ask." He winked.

you have to ask or you'll never know."

Seamus blushed slightly, waiting for the question.

I'm asking you but..."

over to the couch.

He took a step back.

behind him. "Alright when?"

looking back.

one week.

to them before breakfast.

up, walking towards the stairs.

besides him. "Bloody hell Seamus don't do that!"

Ron stood there standing by the couch, not moving. "Hey mate, can

was 100% serious. But I'm also not expecting anything either you know I'm gay...and I know you're not!" He shrugged with his hands up, smiling sweetly. "I mostly did it to get a rise from you, you're a virgin so what?"

Ron blushed with a glare. "Just what would you do?" He looked away,

Seamus smirked again, taking Ron's hand. "Ron I can do anything, it's

Ron got the chills, blushing as he tried to look at anything else

Ron's leg. "I can't ask...makes me feel too weird." Ron clamped his hands together, looking into his lap.

Seamus leaned forward, turning his head to catch Ron's face. "Mate,

Ron looked at Seamus, his face burning. "Okay fine....I can't believe

"Would you...be okay with...oh for fuck sakes I can't do this." Ron got

asleep...just ask me, nobody is gonna know Ron." He pulled him back

"Wait." Seamus called, walking over. "Everyone in Gry indor is

"Sorry it's just so much fun seeing you fall apart!" Seamus patted

Ron shoved his hands in his pockets of his jeans. "What if I asked you to..." Ron's words just wouldn't come out. "Oh for bloody sakes Ron why cant you just come out and ask me for blowjob?" Seamus snapped.

Ron stood there by the fireplace red as a tomato, frozen in a stare.

Seamus took a few steps forward. "Ron you have to realise that it's

Ron looked at Seamus getting closer. "Wait, what does that mean?"

"Seamus...I couldn't just...ask it's a big deal." He sco ed.

not going to be what you want, we do this my way."

Seamus took another few steps, putting his hand on Ron's chest. "It means you do as I ask...and you need to relax...none of this uptight shit." He slightly pushed him.

Seamus shrugged. "Then you'll be le with blue balls....considering

Ron turned around quickly, blushing hard. "Shit." Seamus laughed

"Tomorrow a er breakfast...room of requirement seventh floor

10:00." Seamus said slowly, walking up to the bedroom without

Ron put both his hands up to stop him. "What if I say no?"

you're harder than my wand right now." He looked down.

Ron's jaw dropped just as Seamus le, kicking himself for what he started. "What have I gotten myself into??? Damn you Ginny!" He said to himself, deciding to sleep on the couch. Seamus crawled into bed, smiling from ear to ear, he knew this would

happen, but he never expected for it to happen so quickly over only

The next morning came a er a Long tired night. The beautiful

weather the last 4 days was over, the sky clouded over sending

violent rain and thunder over Hogwarts.

Pansy had gathered everyone in the common room, wanting to talk

The first to sleepily join was Blaise, rubbing his eyes. "This better be

important Pansy, I had to rush through my shower." He yawned. Theodore came strutting in, smile on his face. "Morning Pansy, what's this about?" He sat right next to her. "Just hold on, we are waiting for Goyle" Pansy shushed.

Goyle came in, plopping down in the chair. "Why are we all here?

Pansy smoothed out her too short skirt, clearing her throat. "We need

"We'll be waiting forever then!" Blaise complained.

What's going on?" He asked grumbling.

to figure out what to do with Draco."

on???" "I think Pansys right! It's weird watching Potter hanging around him...and now he hasn't talked to any of us." Theodore patted Pansy's leg.

"Don't touch." Pansy smacked Theodore's hand away, crossing her

legs. "Goyle you need to get him to come here somehow...or Blaise

can but we need an intervention or something."

get o choosing Potterover us?" He growled.

"Oh not this again Pansy!" Blaise whined. "Why can't you move

him." She decided. Blaise shook his head. "This is stupid! Can you tell us why you all of a sudden have gone into overdrive atleast????"

Pansy gave Blaise an unsettling stare. "If I could tell you you'd all be

sitting there screaming so I won't till we spoken to Draco."

Goyle glared. "What does that mean? What's happened?"

charge now that Draco is gone."

sco ed, walking out. "Well who named you queen bee anyway?!?!" Goyle yelled to her as she le . Blaise threw a wad of parchment. "Shut it! You know Pansy is in

Pansy glared back. "Nothing has happened, now do as I say!!!" She

house!" Theodore made a face. Blaise rolled his eyes. "Let's go eat before I change my mind about this...I'll find Draco later tonight so nobody be stupid!" He walked out, trailing a er Pansy.

Goyle le, not wanting to deal with Theodore being a bitch. Theodore went back to sleep some more, not caring to trail a er his dramatic friends.

"I'm going to touch you." Harry kissed his thigh, slowly pulling the being freed, pulling the briefs o his ankles. "Draco...you okay?" He

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Goyle rolled his eyes. "I'm afraid if I see him I'll lose it...where does he Pansy stared for a second. "Yes Blaise you do it, goyle might try to eat

"He's not gone?! He's in make-believe land with Potter playing

Theodore glared at goyle. "Must you always cause drama?"

Continue reading next part \Box

Harry slammed Draco's back to the bed, pulling his shirt o with his own. Bare chests smacked together as hands gripped skin. Harry had never been so fired up, his groin pressed against Draco's, their a a