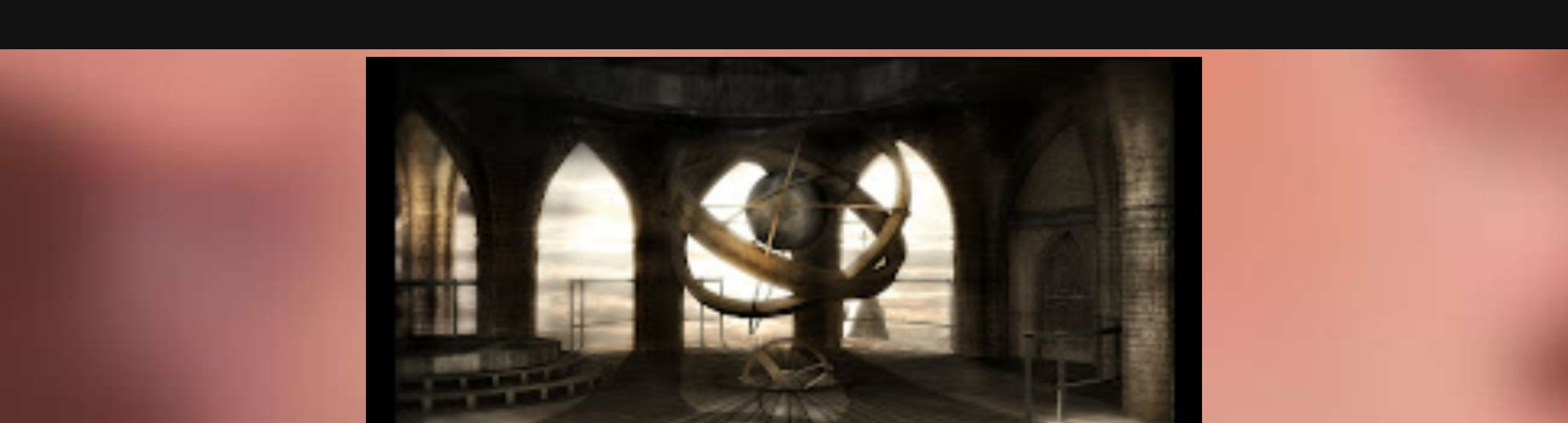

Party Vibes

Ginny made it back to her house mates, excited about the news. She gathered everyone, spilling the news.

"No way! We can drink?!" Seamus grinned ear to ear.

"But it has to be the astronomy tower! She wants us in a place that's not so open. She said she was setting it up and would get us beer! Like real craft brew!" Ginny said with a big smile.

Ron stomped his feet in glee. "So we have to send owls to get all the invites out!" He got up, running to get the parchment.

"Wait Ron there's some bad news." Ginny said.

"Oh no what is it?" Pavarti asked.

Ginny made a pained face. "Well of course Harry and Malfoy are coming we can't have the party without them but....we are being forced to invite the rest of the 8th year Slytherin's."

Everyone groaned loudly with disappointment.

"What?! We can't have them at the party they are horrible!" Ron came back over with a pack of parchment and envelopes.

"Common guys we can't discriminate....maybe it will be fine!" Neville chimed in. "They might just drink and leave us alone!"

Pavarti scoffed, stomping off to the lavatory.

Seamus shrugged, knowing they had no choice. "So what time did Professor McGonagall tell us to go?" He handed Ron the red wax to seal the letters.

"6 we have tons of time to set it up." Ginny responded. "All of us have to send out each house invite and then get ready. Everyone shower!" She demanded, leaving for the bedrooms to clean up.

Ron growled at the last of the news. "Stupid Slytherin's." He started writing the invites with Seamus.

Seamus shrugged it off again, opening the bottles of ink. "Guess we got stuck writing it all." He opened the quill package, pulling them out.

Ron blushed, still having their little meeting fresh in his mind. "I can write fast let me do that, you can lick the envelopes and use the wax."

Seamus leaned over, licking Ron's ear.

Ron gasped, wiping his ear off as he looked around. "Seamus no!"

"I'll be asking for that favor tonight, so don't forget." Seamus winked, mixing the wax.

"Bloody hell you naughty man." Ron shook his head, quickly scratching down each individual invite.

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Harry and Draco got back to their room, getting wind of the party from Luna on their way back.

Draco took his clothes off, stripping down to his silk boxers. He opened the closet as wide as it went, going through his clothing hoard trying to decide what to wear.

Harry came back from the bathroom, stopping in his tracks. He looked Draco up and down, admiring the slight muscle definition against his pale slender body.

Draco turned his head, blushing wildly at Harry staring at him. "Don't stare." He looked back into the closet.

Harry walked over, dipping his fingertip inside the elastic of Draco's expensive silk. "Why shouldn't I?" He pulled it, snapping it against his pale ass. "I like to look at you." He kissed his shoulder.

"Now stop that we have to figure out what we're going to wear." Draco snapped.

"Or what we're not wearing." Harry whispered seductively, slamming the closet shut, grabbing Draco by the arms.

"Harry!" Draco gasped loudly, being pushed towards the bed. "We have stuff to do!" He pushed against him, losing. He's so strong! Damn his strength!

"We have time." He muffled, kissing his lips. "Don't fight it." He slipped his tongue inside his lips.

"Oh fuck it." He growled, letting Harry push him inside the curtains, kissing him eagerly.

Harry pinned Draco on his back in the middle of the bed, climbing ontop. He tossed his shirt, quickly doing the same with his jeans.

Draco moaned sharply as their lengths pressed together in only their thin briefs and boxers. "This is going to be our first party as a couple."

Harry took Dracos hands in his own, sitting on his hips. "Are you excited? Or nervous?"

Draco thrusted his hips under Harry's ass. "I'm nervous, everyone will be there...but I'm excited to go with you." He said between kisses, pushing up against him.

"I'm nervous too." Harry pushed his face into Draco's neck, licking his tender flesh against his adams apple.

Draco moaned quietly, squeezing his legs against Harry's sides. "You always give me butterflies." He shakily said, wrapping his arms around his back.

Harry moved down to Draco's abdomen, teasing his fingers at the edges of his boxers. "You're so hard." He teased, pushing his cheek against Draco's erection.

Draco gasped, his cock twitching under the silk. "Why uhh!!!" He moaned loudly at a random swipe of Harry's tongue against the silk.

Harry teased through the silk, licking the tip slowly. "You want me to take them off?" He squeezed his mouth on the sides.

Draco's fingers squeezed the sheets, pushing his cock up against Harry's face. "Don't tease!" He looked down at Harry smirking up at him, his heart thumping.

Harry slowly pulled the silk down, discarding it to the side. "You're already dripping Draco." He spread the pre-come around his tip with finger, gently blowing hot air on it. "Such a wet naughty Slytherin." He teased, kissing the underside of the tip.

Draco spread his legs with a shaky moan. "Oh shit do that again!" He pleaded.

Harry kissed all down the underside, giving a few licks attentively on his balls. "You're such a slut for me Draco." He whispered against the skin, coming back up to cover the whole head in his mouth.

Draco groaned loudly, squeezing Harry's shoulders. "Oh my god! Your mouth!" He looked down at Harry's mouth around him.

Harry looked up as he sucked all the way down to the base, swiping his tongue around Draco's thickness.

Draco gasped as he felt Harry start to bob his head slowly. "Uhhh!!!" He fell back down from the intensity. "Harry!" he twitched inside of Harry's mouth, his abdomen tingling in waves.

Harry sucked just the tip, pumping Draco's shaft in his hands. "You taste so sweet." He licked the slit a few times, pushing his lips over it.

Draco was now breathing heavily, whimpering at each lap of Harry's hot tongue. "It feels soooo uhhh so warm!" He moaned at the wetness of Harry's mouth engulfing his cock.

Harry enjoyed this experience of sucking on Draco's cock for the first time, bobbing his head in long slow pulls.

Draco couldn't help it, his eyes closed at the warming feeling that pooled around his groin and abdomen. Those continuous sucking motions and licking of Harry's tongue was pure bliss. "Oh Harry!" He's sucking my cock! His mouth is...oh Salazar!

"You want more?" Harry asked, licking the skin behind Draco's balls, pumping his cock in his hand as his tongue pressed against his taint.

Draco felt a sharp pleasure surge from his abdomen, making him come hard, shooting into the air. "UHHH!!!!" He groaned loudly, collapsing against the pillow.

Harry smirked as he wiped his mouth, giving Draco a few gentle licks. "Draco." He called.

Draco weakly looked down, trying to catch his breath. "Harry...what...what was that?!"

"Did it feel good?" Harry asked, pumping him slightly. "Did you like your first Blowjob?"

Draco gasped, sensitive from Harry's hands still touching him. "Y-yes that was incredible!"

"You're still dripping." Harry licked the come off Draco's tip.

"Ahhh! D-Dont!" He shakily caught his breath in his throat.

Harry watched Draco, licking him softly while he listened to his whimpers and gasps at how sensitive it felt from coming. He gave him one last lick, letting him up.

Draco sat up, carefully tucking himself back into his briefs. "Fuck!" He convulsed as the material hugged his sensitive cock.

Harry sat up, smiling at Draco. "We should get ready right?"

Draco nodded. "Yes we should." He forced himself to sit up, shuddering from the after feeling.

Harry helped Draco to his feet, handing him a clean pair of green briefs.

Draco pulled them on, pulling out his slightly baggy acid washed jeans. "Their a little long but they have a star on the back pocket." He said, pulling them on.

"That's cute, fits the theme." He looked at how low they sat on Dracos hips.

"What are you wearing?" Draco asked, putting on a fancy white button down that had polished silver buttons.

Harry pulled out a pair of ripped blue jeans with a light blue button down shirt that had sterling silver stars for buttons. "I havent dressed up like this in a long time."

Draco came up, unbuttoning 3 buttons on Harry's shirt. "Keep it unbuttoned a bit in the front it helps it look less serious." He pushed the sleeves up like his was.

"You look very nice tonight." Harry complimented Draco.

"So do you, I normally don't see you so dressed up like this." Draco pulled out a small diamond stud, putting it in his left ear.

"You have a peircing?" Harry asked in shock.

"I never wear it, but yes on fancy occasions I do, and a party under the stars is a perfect time to do so." He polished his snake ring, slipping it back on.

Harry felt bad he didn't have any jewelry to really put on. "There's a note under the door." He spotted.

Draco picked up a letter that was shoved under the door. "Looks like the invite was stuck under here." He ripped it open, reading the welcome letter that had a mini map of the astronomy tower on it.

Harry put on his socks and matching blue sneakers. "We have an hour left till we have to be there."

Draco did the same with his silver and grey hightops. "We can be early I'm sure there's already Wizards and Witches on their way there." He sprayed his shirt and neck with his cologne.

Harry grabbed his body spray, spritzing it in the air, walking into it.

"Harry there's going to be alcohol at the party." Draco read the small P.S info on the bottom of the parchment.

"How did they pull that off?" Harry asked curiously, excited even more now. "Common." He stuck his wand in his pants. "Let's head on over." He smacked Draco's butt as he walked away.

Draco ran a brush through Harry's hair and his own before they left, remembering to lock it before they left.

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The astronomy tower was set up and finished early. Two couches and a few leather beanbag chairs were set up around the tower, accompanied by two big folding side tables with snacks. The other table has the shot glasses and beer mugs next to the keg with dragon scale beer in it. On the table was bottles of superior red wine, turnip wine, and champagne.

Seamus and Luna were the first to arrive, amazed that the school allowed such a wonderful set up. "Time to unload the Fire Whiskey!" Seamus got rid of the turnip wine bottles, replacing them with three bottles of Fire Whiskey that he unshrunk. "That's brilliant!" He grinned, shrinking the unwanted turnip wine to toss it out.

Luna smiled when she saw Padma and Pavarti arrive. "Good evening girls! Glad you could make it!"

Pansy, Theodore, Blaise, and Goyle came in. They went all the way to the back of the room, sitting together on one of the couches. Millicent came running in late after her friends, sitting on Goyle's lap.

Terry Boot and Hermione strolled in, waiting over by the snacks. "Everyone's coming early, guess we weren't the only ones who couldn't wait." Hermione chuckled.

Neville, Ginny and Ron came in, everyone was nicely dressed and energized for the night ahead. "This place looks so cool!" Ginny squealed happily, impressed by all the twinkling lights in the ceiling.

Dean came in with a unidentified black box that Pansy had asked him for. "Pansy!" Dean called irritatingly.

Pansy skipped over, taking the box. "Thank you so much Dean!" She smiled, putting it away out of sight.

Justin Fletchley came with a bottle of dragon barrel brandy and knotgrass Mead.

After a while of people's chit-chat and gossip, Harry and Draco finally showed up, walking in.

Draco felt a wave of anxiety as everyone stared at them. "Harry I think everyone knows." He whispered to Harry.

Harry pursed his lips, looking around at all the eyes on them. "Yep everyone knows."

Ron came up. "You're finally here!!!" Seamus ran up at the same time. "Everyone's been waiting for you 2, you're the guests of honor!" He walked over to the alcohol. "Ginny please do your stuff!"

Ginny came up, pulling out a big box full of plastic cups from under the table cloth. "Okay everyone the alcohol table is open! The only rule is you have to drink from the color cup that matches your house! Everyone has arrived its time to start!"

Everyone lined up, waiting their turn to fill their cups.

Draco felt a smack on his back, turning to see Seamus.

"Lo Malfoy! Thanks for coming!" Seamus grinned.

"Hey Finnigan! Thanks for the invite." Draco said with a half smile.

Harry pulled Draco up with him to the table. "Fire whiskey or dragon scale beer?" He asked.

"Beer Harry, don't get drunk right now we haven't even started the party." Draco said, pouring the beer into 2 green 16oz plastic cups.

Harry took one of them from Draco, sipping as they walked.

"The whiskey is for the drinking games and other party things later! Nobody touch the whiskey!" Seamus yelled to everyone.

Dean followed Seamus, drinking his beer.

"What are the party games going to be?" Draco asked, taking a sip from his cup.

Ron came over with Hermione. "We don't know yet, Pansy and Terry Boot were put in charge of the games." Hermione smiled.

"We are trying to be friends." Ron said secondly, wrapping his arm around Harry's shoulders. "I think tonight's party is going to be a great way to start the year."

Harry smiled happily. "I'm glad! Everyone needs friends not enemies." He wrapped his arm around Draco's waist.

Pavarti came over. "Who put Terry and Parkinson in charge of games?! That's just asking for trouble!"

"Don't be such a stiff!" Padma came over to her sister. "Tonight is supposed to be adventurous and fun!"

Draco chuckled. "Pansy is not a good choice for games."

Ron elbowed Draco. "Same, I feel she's going to make us all do something awful!" He smiled.

Harry shook his head. "I'm up for whatever it is! We all need a little fun."

Ginny came over. "There's potions in that small black box!" She pointed to the one Pansy snuck in.

"Pansy snuck potions in the party?" Seamus asked, curious of what they were.

Ginny nodded. "I don't think it's anything bad but I saw when she opened it there's 3 potions that she didn't label." She took a big swig of her beer from the red cup.

Draco shook his head. "That's why I said it's not good for her to be in charge of games!" He wagged his finger.

"Malfoy what do you think she's got?" Ron asked.

Draco tried to think. "I'm not sure, but knowing her, their stolen from Snape." He knocked back a big sip.

Hermione made a distasteful look. "Well let's forget about that."

There was a whistling alert from Terry Boot, signaling quiet. "Alright everyone! Let's drag the couches and beanbags to the back of the room!"

Pansy stood ontop of the couch, waving her hands. "It's time for our first game!"

Everyone dragged all the furniture and beanbags to the back, setting up a cozy spot to play at.

"Boys on one side and girls on the other!" Terry announced with a giant smile.

"What's the game Terry?" Luna asked, cuddling up with one of the big pillows next to Hermione.

Pansy came over with the box. "Wait till everyone comes over!"

Draco and Harry sat together on the boys side. "I have a bad feeling about that box." Ron said, sitting next to Harry on the other side.

Draco squinted as he tried to see through the cracks of the box. "Pansy what's in the box?" He asked. Pansy ignored him.

Everyone finally separated, sitting together on their sides.

"Okay! So its time to play Veritaserum or Dare!" Pansy pulled out a big blue cylander glass vile full of glowing blue potion.

Everyone broke out in a mix of excitment and protest.

Draco and Harry exchanged a look. "Pansy you can't be serious!" Draco scoffed. "That's ridiculous!" Harry added.

Seamus waved his hands in the air for quiet. "I think we should play! All of us have been friends for almost a full 8 years it's not like it's with strangers!"

Dean nodded in agreement. "Let's give it a try!"

"I'm all for it!" Luna shared her opinion. "I'm in!" Pavarti smiled.

"Fine!" Ron nodded.

"Okay everyone! Hold out your beer and wine cups and let's get this started!" Pansy walked around, pouring a small amount of Veritaserum in each cup. "Now sip! Terry will pick first to start the rounds!"

Harry stared at his cup with a worried face, swishing the liquid together.

"Common let's get this over with." Draco bumped cups with Harry. "Drink on 3 okay?"

Harry nodded. "1....2...3!" He swallowed a large swig of his beer. Draco knocked back a big sip, glaring at Pansy as he did it.

Terry clapped his palms together, rubbing them with a smirking face. "Let's start!"

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