



Kiss And Tell

As the sun disappeared, everyone had received their veritaserum they swirled into their drinks. With rolling eyes and scoing, everyone had chugged half their drinks down. Everyone sat together with a mix of worry and excitement, the girls and boys sitting on opposite sides.

Terry Boot stood up, raising both his hands with a giant grin. "Let's get this started! Welcome to our first game of the night! Truth or dare with the inability to lie." He chugged the rest of his beer, smirking at his friends. "Who shall be my first victim?!" He looked around the crowd.

Draco hid himself behind Harry's shoulders slightly, nervous for who would be picked first. Harry looked behind him with a smile, kissing the top of Draco's head.

"I pick Lunal! Luna truth or dare?!" Terry exclaimed.

"I'll pick truth Terry." Luna smiled sweetly.

"Awww so many choices of what to ask! Hmmmm." Terry tapped his chin. "Tell us why you've chosen Neville as your boyfriend!"

Luna smiled at Neville who blushed brighter than the stars in the sky. "We had liked each other silently for a few years...but we were together before the war started. I chose him because he was the sweetest wizard I had ever met, I couldn't say no."

"That's very sweet Luna." Hermione smiled, making kissy faces at Neville.

Dean made kissy faces at Luna with a smile.

Neville pushed his face into a pillow, embarrassed.

"I guess its time to pick someone then..." Luna took a second to choose. "Seamus! Truth or Dare?"

Seamus smirked. "Dare Luna." He proudly chose the first dare of the game. Dean bumped his elbow into his shoulder.

"Are you sure you want to do that?!" Luna asked. "Once I start you can't switch."

Seamus nodded, slightly nervous at the question. "Yes I still pick Dare."

Luna grimed. "Alright Mr. Finnigan I dare you to signal out every boy in this room you've hooked up with."

Seamus's expression dropped, looking around at all the boys on his side. "Umm...Luna my polocy is to never reveal who I've been with it's a respect thing."

"No you have to!" Pansy smirked from across the boys. "It's your dare!"

Seamus looked at the wizards on his side. "Sorry..." he apologized. "Justin, Terry, Theodore, and...Ron." He closed his eyes regretfully.

Harry, Ginny, and Hermione turned their surprise to Ron. "You've fooled around with Seamus?!" Hermione asked in complete shock. "I can't believe it!" Harry laughed, patting Ron on the back. "Didn't know my brother liked other boys!" Ginny teased. "So that's what you were fishing for when we talked the other night."

Ron slouched into the couch. "It's not my fault Seamus is a flirt! He came to me!" He glared at Seamus.

Dean laughed. "Ron I didn't picture you as Bisexual!"

"It was fun wasn't it Ron?" Seamus winked in Ron's direction.

Pansy and Goyle were glaring at Theodore who had his hands over his face.

Seamus laughed quite loudly, half embarrassed for the boys who lost their privacy. "It's not that bad I mean who doesn't like oral?"

"You let Seamus do that to you?!" Goyle asked Theodore in disgust.

"Well...I was curious..." Theodore shrugged with an embarrassed smile.

"Oh god..." Blaise looked away.

Seamus held up his hands for silence. "On with the game! It's my turn now!" He wanted the focus to be directed away from the poor men who were exposed, Justin and Terry looked like they wanted to disappear. "Hermione!"

Hermione sighed, hoping she'd be forgotten about. "Yes Seamus?"

"Truth or Dare my lovely girl?" Seamus grinned.

Hermione leaned back, thinking about what was going to come out of Seamus's mouth, she knew he was one of the boys she had to worry about. "Dare."

"I dare you to makeout with Pansy!" Seamus laughed.

Ginny, Padma and Pavarti giggled, poking and teasing Hermione.

Dean rolled his eyes, focusing on his drink rather than the girls.

Pansy didn't seem very bothered by it, dropping to her knees to crawl a few seats over. "Pucker up Granger!!!" She giggled.

Hermione dropped to her knees, facing Pansy. "If you bite me I'll hex you." She glared, leaning in.

Pansy pressed her lips against Hermione's, wrapping her arms around the back of her neck.

Harry and Draco watched in fascination, never seeing girls makeout before.

Seamus and Terry giggled as they watched.

Hermione squeaked as Pansy pushed her down, fighting to keep herself o the floor.

Pansy swiped a tongue across Hermione's lip, distracting her enough to pin her to the floor. Hermione tugged on Pansy's long hair, flipping her over to gain back control. They had truly forgotten they were being watched.

Luna put her feet up on the couch to avoid kicking Pansy as they twisted on the floor. "My goodness!" She giggled.

"You go girl!" Ginny cheered quietly.

Seamus poked Hermione on the shoulder below him a er 5 minutes. "Hey, times up you naughty Witches."

Hermione blushed, caught in the moment, slowly moving away from Pansy.

Pansy stood to her feet, sitting the furthest away from the rest of the Witches. Hermione sat next to Luna, blushing with a slight smile. "You're not a bad kisser Parkinson."

"Like wise Granger." Pansy winked.

Hermione felt like she wanted revenge, wanting to stir up some trouble. "Well...Neville how about you? You've seemed very quiet tonight."

Neville shook his head rapidly, too nervous to even speak.

Draco reached over, smacking Neville in the back of his head lightly. "Lighten up Longbottom!"

"Common Neville it's all good fun!" Dean patted Neville's shoulder.

"Sorry Neville but it is your turn to be picked!" Hermione smiled gently. "Truth or Dare?"

Neville blushed when he thought about the choice, not wanting to deal with a dare that might end badly, but he also didn't trust the truth either. "Pass."

"You can't do that!" Ron protested. Ginny secondly whined. "Make a choice! We promise not to laugh!"

"Common Neville what's it going to be?!" Hermione asked again.

"Truth." Neville finally responded.

"Have you lost your virginity yet?!" Hermione asked, knowing how private of a person Neville was.

Neville looked away, clenching his teeth shut, but the veritaserum was forcing his mouth open. "N-No." His eyes widened. "No I haven't I'm still a virgin are you happy now?"

Hermione giggled. "It's not like you're the only one in here I'm a virgin too."

"Me too Neville!" Ginny raised her cup.

Dean held his cup up. "I'll drink to that!"

Neville glared over at Draco who was trying his hardest not to laugh. "Think it's funny Malfoy? I doubt you've had sex either."

"I've done more than you!" Draco snapped defensively, forgetting for a second that it was Neville's turn.

"Oh really?!" Neville raised an eyebrow. "Truth or Dare Malfoy????"

Draco felt his stomach turning, wishing he never teased Neville. "Wait I didn't mean to..."

"Pick one Malfoy." Neville snapped.

Harry shot a look at Neville, seeing how irritated he was. "Neville don't punish Draco because you got embarrassed."

Neville ignored Harry, sitting up on the edge of the couch. "Well?"

Draco swallowed dryly, close to a panic. The veritaserum made him know he couldn't pick truth. He looked at Harry knowing neither of them could spill any information. "Dare."

Neville clasped his hands together with his elbows on his knees. "I dare you to..." he looked over at Harry. "I dare you to let Harry suck you o infront of all of us." He pointed to the space between the couches. "Right there."

"Neville!" Harry scolded, Hermione and Ginny glared at Neville.

Draco almost fainted at such a request. "Excuse me?!" His eyes widened.

"You can't be serious!" Harry sco ed, looking at Draco who was as white as a ghost.

"Oh I'll let you choose another dare but it will be worse..." Neville crossed his arms.

Draco stood up slowly, standing in the middle of the couches.

"Longbottom you are so dead." He reached down, his fingers shakily reaching for his button down shirt, pulling it out of his jeans.

Harry walked over, standing in front of the others. "What are you feeling right now?" He whispered low enough for the others not to hear.

Draco's hands rested on his button and zipper. "I'm scared...I don't like admitting that."

Harry nodded. "I am too, but we knew coming to this party that there would be sexual topics." He put his hands slowly on Draco's hips. "Can you do this?"

Draco looked behind Harry to see everyone's eyes glued to them.

"Yes...but..."

Harry kissed Draco in front of everyone.

Small gasps were heard behind them, pansy giggling. Hermione and Ginny whispered to each other.

Draco blushed, kissing back.

Harry broke the kiss a er a few seconds. "Try to pretend it's just us...okay? We can get our revenge next turn." He slowly started unbuttoning Draco's shirt.

Draco swallowed harshly as the last button was undone, keeping his eyes on Harry.

Harry lightly pushed the shirt open, dropping to his knees.

Everyone was silent, the girls all huddled together in anticipation. Ron and Seamus sat close together, staring without shame. Dean stared unblinkingly.

Draco was slightly trembling from how exposed he was, looking at the crowd to see everyone was watching.

Harry moved Draco's hands away, starting to undo the button. He unzipped them, revealing Dracos fully hard erection that pressed against his green cotton briefs.

Everyone was too amazed to say anything, the silence was deafening. Even Goyle and Blaise couldn't look away.

Draco made a tiny whimper of nervousness as his jeans fell to the floor, a sick part of him was getting harder from all the eyes on him.

Harry picked Draco's feet up slightly, moving the discarded jeans to the side. He looked up at Draco, placing his hands on the elastic.

Draco took in a deep breath, looking down at Harry with a slow nod.

Harry was about to reach his fingers into the opening of the briefs.

"Uh-uh it has to come o." Neville teased rudely.

Everyone looked at Neville, shocked at his behavior. "Neville you can't possibly expect Malfoy to do that." Hermione snapped.

Harry looked up at Draco, turning to look at Neville. "If you make him do that, you'll be sorry."

Neville shook his his head. "It's part of the dare, do you give up Malfoy?"

Draco glared, looking down at Harry. "Bloody bullocks just do it." He bit his lip, fighting against his feeling to run.

Harry slowly pulled down the elastic, revealing Draco's fully erect cock straddling against his abdomen.

Mouths dropped at the sight of Draco and Harry in such a perverse situation. "Damn Malfoy who knew you had such a python in your pants." Seamus teased.

Harry didn't want this to go on for much longer, putting the briefs by his pants. He grabbed Dracos cock in his hand, taking all of Draco into his mouth.

Draco moaned in shock from the quick action, steadying himself with his fingers laced in Harry's thick hair.

Harry sucked back up, starting to slowly Bob his head. He held the base with one hand while the other took one of Draco's hands.

Draco tried so hard to stay quiet, but Harry's tongue was swirling around his cock as he sucked. He looked for anything to keep his attention elsewhere, his eyes landed on Seamus who had sat in a beanbag chair right in front of them.

Seamus smirked as he kept the eye contact, winking back at him.

Draco's eyes connected with Seamus's smirk, filled with a conflicting feeling. Why are you looking at me so seductively? He gave up, letting a moan leave his mouth, not sure how much longer he could stand.

Harry looked up at Draco, bobbing his head even slower, licking and sucking the tip each time he came back up.

Draco groaned, leaning his head back slightly. "Longbottom ahhh I'm-I'm gonna make you wish you never did this uhhh!!! He moaned uncontrollably as he threatened Neville.

Neville started to feel very uneasy about this, his eyes unable to look away at what was happening.

Dean almost dropped his cup, crossing his legs. Padma and Pavarti held each other's hands with shocked faces.

Harry let go of Draco, sneaking his hands to the back of Draco's ass where nobody could see.

Draco moaned louder as he felt Harry's hands squeeze his ass, raising an eyebrow as he caught eye contact with Harry. "What are you doing?!"

Harry spread one of Draco's cheeks, teasing the tip of his middle finger around the rim of his hole.

Draco whimpered at the cock twitching sensation, fighting heavily as he was pushed closer to orgasm. What is he doing?! Why is he touching me there?!

Harry sucked faster, pushing his finger inside up to the middle knuckle.

Draco sucked in air sharply, coming with a loud moan. "Ahhhh!!!!!! He bent forward slightly as his whole body surged with pleasure.

Harry swallowed it all, quickly taking his mouth away. He reached for the green briefs, slipping them back on.

Draco fell to his knees, trying stop the shaking as he calmed himself. "Shit!" He cursed to himself.

Harry smiled so ly, kissing Draco's sweaty forehead. "Here." He handed Draco his jeans.

Draco breathed in deeply, standing to put his jeans back on. He fixed his hair, sitting clumsily back on the couch. His body still tingled as he buttoned his shirt back up.

Harry sat next to him, rubbing his thigh. "You alright?"

Draco nodded slowly, leaning back into the couch. "Yes...I'm fine." He said shakily.

Harry turned to glare at Neville. "Was that good enough for you?"

Neville nodded fast, staring at Draco.

Draco sent a glare right back. "I'm not going to be the only one who does this, get ready to have your little private life be torn away."

Neville swallowed nervously. "What exactly does that mean?"

Draco finally calmed his breathing, looking at everyone to see the girls all smiling. He blushed slightly as he thought of how to get Neville back.

Harry leaned over, whispering something in Draco's ear.

Dean and Seamus tried to listen, but couldn't hear it.

Draco looked at Seamus who sat on the beanbag chair below them. "Finnigan we need you."

Seamus's face lit up. "How can I be of service?" He scooted the beanbag closer to them.

"Truth or Dare Finnigan?!" Draco smirked.

"Well of course I pick Dare!" Seamus smirked over at Neville, catching on to what they wanted.

Draco looked at Luna. "Luna do you mind if we teach Longbottom a lesson?!"

Luna shook her head. "By all means go ahead!" She looked at her boyfriend. "A er you made Draco do that you deserve a taste of your own medicine."

Draco looked back at Seamus. "I dare you to give Neville his first Handjob."

Neville's eyes grew as wide as dinner plates. "W-what?!"

Seamus crawled over, pulling a small vial of lube out of his pocket. "I knew I'd need this tonight."

Neville crossed his legs. "You're delusional if you think you're touching me!" Neville stuttered slightly.

Seamus pulled Neville by his jeans.

Neville gasped, held by Seamus inches from his face.

"You made Draco get blown in front of everyone with no clothes on, we can do this the easy way." He waved the lube in his hand. "Or the hard way." He showed his hand.

Luna, Hermione, and the twins giggled in a group across from them.

"I'd choose the lube Neville!" Dean warned.

Neville relaxed his body, sighing heavily. "Seamus you've been my friend since we were 11 it's weird!"

"Just do it!" Theodore yelled. "Terry would treat you right!" Justin shyly spoke up. "Get on with it!" Seamus glared them on.

Neville nodded. "Fine."

"Scoot your ass to the edge of the couch." Seamus ordered.

Neville pushed closer, leaning his back against the cushion.

Seamus put the glass vial between his teeth while he undid Neville's jeans, pulling them down. He smiled at the Gryndor logo boxers, taking a mental memo that Neville had nice legs.

Neville looked away, his face flushed.

Seamus pulled Neville's hips closer to him, pulling the red boxers down. "I know I'm one of your best mates, but you'll enjoy this very much." He opened it, covering his right hand with the lube, wrapping it against Neville's growing cock.

Neville gasped, glaring at Seamus.

"You can do that all you want." Seamus pumped over the tip and top half, wanting to make that glare go away. "But you'll be moaning in a second, trust me." He whispered, bringing his other hand to his own hardness, rubbing himself through his jeans.

Neville looked away, his lips parting.

"Look at me!" Seamus snapped.

Neville looked at him, moaning lightly as fingers swiped over his tip.

"That's right." Seamus soothed, pumping down to the base, back up a few times, slipping and sliding over his cock. He rubbed himself with a moan.

Terry and Justin stared in half jealousy, half in remembrance of their own experiences with Seamus.

Harry held Draco's hand as he watched.

Neville gave up trying to fight, pushing his hips against Seamus's hand. "Seamus not cool." He groaned.

Seamus pumped faster, spreading Neville's legs. "Sorry I'm just so good with a cock." He took his other hand, rubbing behind Neville's balls with his two first fingers.

Neville pushed his head into the cushion, moaning loudly, he kept pushing his hips up in time with Seamus's hand.

Seamus kept his eyes on Neville's face. "You like it, don't lie...come for me Neville." He whispered seductively.

Neville arched his back, coming all over Seamus's hand, twitching violently. "Ahhh Bloody hell!!!!!!" He hissed.

Seamus took his hand away, licking Neville's come o his fingers.

"That was fast! Damn I'm good!" He pulled the clothes back on, tucking Neville back in his pants a er he wiped the spunk o his stomach with his handkerchief.

Draco watched with a smirk as Seamus sat back next to him.

"This has turned into a sex party!" Goyle yelled, a disgusted look on his face.

"Oh shut up Goyle, leave if you don't like it!" Theodore smacked Goyle up side the head.

"Ouch! Knock it o !" Goyle growled.

"Let's take a break before the next game! I need to deal with myself for a bit." Seamus stood up, his boner showing clearly through his pants.

Pavarti and Padma snuck out, leaving with Justin and Terry, stretching their legs. All of them glad they escaped the displays of 2nd and 3rd base.

Dean snuck back to the food, stu ling his face while he drank more beer.

Goyle and Blaise went immediately to the alcohol, chugging beer to forget what they saw.

Ron refilled his and Seamus's cup with more dragon scale beer.

Seamus grabbed the cup, dragging Ron by the wrist down the spiral staircase.

"Where are you taking me?!" Ron growled in protest, taking o his open button down. "It's hot in here." He flattened his red quidditch print T-shirt as he picked his cup up again.

"That's what happens when you drink alcohol, your body heats up...plus there was some hot things happening in that room!" Seamus chuckled, taking a big swig of beer.

Ron sat at the end of the staircase, looking at the ceiling above them.

"Wonder what the next game will be."

"Hey." Seamus sat on the steps below Ron. "I'm asking you for that favor now."

Ron furrowed his brow, staring at Seamus with a tipsy grin. "And what will this favor be?"

Seamus moved up 2 steps, pushing himself between Ron's legs. He turned around. "I'm hard."

Ron laughed nervously. "I'm sure every wizard up there was with what was going on." He gulped his beer.

"Soooo...I want you to help me out with that." Seamus leaned upwards, kissing Ron's chin.

Ron looked down at Seamus with widened eyes. "What?!"

Seamus crawled into Ron's lap. "I want you to make me come." He moved Ron's bangs out of his eyes.

Ron looked around. "Seamus!" Ron's jaw dropped, feeling very violated by such a statement with their friends above them.

"Nobody will come down here, their all up there drinking." Seamus pushed his knees to the steps on either side of Ron's hips.

Ron gasped as Seamus's rock hard cock pushed into his lap.

Seamus kissed Ron's lips, running his hands through his red hair. His tongue pushed inside his mouth.

Ron's brows raised high as his groin was brushed by Seamus's cock.

"Whoah!" He pulled away, looking at Seamus.

"I want us to both feel good." He kissed him. "It's so hard I need relief!" He pushed their cocks together.

"Shit Seamus you're aggressive!" Ron groaned, meeting his lips again. This is crazy! He's all over me!

Seamus pulled Ron on top of him with his back to the stairs. "I can't help it."

Ron shuddered. "Seamus wait!" He looked down at Seamus rubbing his growing cock over his jeans. "What do you want?!"

Seamus grabbed Ron's shirt. "I want you to suck me o." He kissed his neck, sucking the pale freckled skin. "I'll blow you again if you do."