



## Drink and Tell

Ron stared at Seamus as he being asked to blow him, their lips swollen from the rough kissing, both of them hard and hot.

"Seamus you want...you want me to blow you? Now?" Ron swallowed hard, trying to keep it together but Seamus was licking down his neck.

"I'll blow you again, I'll make you come harder than I did before if you do it." He humped upwards against Ron's cock.

Ron pulled away, looking down at Seamus. "You can't talk to me like that..." He breathed heavily.

"Why not?" Seamus asked, slipping both his hands under Ron's baggy red shirt. "Does it make you hard?" He whispered, rubbing Ron's nipples in his thumb and pointer fingers.

Ron's eyes widened, closing them fast at the tingling sensations running down his chest.

"It does doesn't it?" Seamus kissed Ron's jawline, licking over to his earlobe. "I bet you give great head." He teased, nibbling it.

Ron was getting more and more turned on by the second, pushing against Seamus eagerly.

"Go lower, I want to feel your mouth." Seamus pushed Ron down.

Ron pushed Seamus's button down up his chest, exposing his stomach. He moved lower, undoing the buttons and zipper. "You'll blow me again?" He looked up.

Seamus nodded, pushing Ron's head further down. "Suck me, and I'll suck you." He roughly whispered, thrusting his hips into his face.

Ron pulled down Seamus's jeans and boxers, looking at Seamus's hard cock that stood up. "So just...do what you did?" He asked, letting the clothes fall through the stairs.

Seamus nodded, wrapping his fingers around the back of Ron's head, stroking his hair. "Lick me." He instructed.

Ron leaned down, covering the tip with his lips. I can't believe I'm doing this...but it feels right.

Seamus hissed, leaning his head back on the step.

Ron pushed his lips all the way down, touching the base with his fingers. "Mmm" He moaned around Seamus's cock as he sucked back up, almost able to wrap his tongue all the way around.

Seamus wrapped his ankles around Ron's shoulders. "Oh God! your mouth was made for this!" He moaned, playing with Ron's hair.

Ron felt Seamus's heels push his neck down, taking his mouth o to experimentally lick the underside.

Seamus bit his lip with a mu led moan, watching Ron licking the sides all the way back up to cover his cock completely inside his mouth again. "Weasley fuck!"

Ron gagged a bit, bobbing his head a little quicker, getting the hang of it. He put a hand on Seamus's balls, rubbing his thumb gently against the skin.

Seamus twitched inside Ron's mouth, under the spell of his plump lips. "Ron! Uh!h!h! Ron!" He quietly moaned his name, obsessed with the slick tongue that caressed his shaft.

Ron opened his eyes, looking up at Seamus's face, he sucked faster, moaning against the wet throbbing skin. He really likes this...I like this too. He thought, unable to stop looking at him.

Seamus looked down, seeing Ron's eyes looking at him. "Don't look at me you'll make me come!" He rocked his cock upwards into Ron's mouth, toes curling.

Ron used both his hands to hold down Seamus's hips, not allowing him to thrust up. "MmmMm." He moaned again, sending vibrations through his lips, sucking and swirling a little faster.

Seamus moaned each time Ron bobbed his head, pulling his hair with each lick. "Oh god I'm coming too fast! Uhh!!!!"

Ron's eyes widened as Seamus shot come into his mouth, filling him up. He gagged, swallowing all of it.

Seamus looked down as Ron pulled his mouth away. "Damn Weasley!" He pulled himself back into a sitting position. "Uh!h!h! I'm still coming!" He grunted, pumping more come out of his tip.

Ron went down the stairs to retrieve Seamus's boxers and jeans.

Seamus took the clothes, pulling them over his hips one by one. "Bloody Hell Ron...I haven't ever had a blowjob like that..." he fixed his hair.

Ron looked over with a dazed look. "I just went with it...glad to know I did it right."

Seamus stood up. "Common let's go check out how drunk people are." He held his hand out.

Ron stood up, taking Seamus's hand. "When are you gonna..."

"Aer the party, I wanna get drunk with you first." He smirked.

Ron laughed, walking back up together.

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Harry and Draco were sitting on the couch together, drinking very full green cups of Dragon Scale beer. Harry was sitting in Draco's lap.

Seamus and Ron came over with their red cups. "You both look drunk already," Ron mentioned.

Harry raised a brow. "And why is that?"

"Malfoy is smiling," Seamus laughed, sipping his beer.

Draco chuckled. "I'm tipsy...but I'm smiling because Harry is with me..." He admitted.

Ron blushed. "Oh I'm sure your happy, happy with his mouth around your dick."

Harry glared. "Ron!" He snapped.

Draco blushed profusely, hiding his face in his cup.

Seamus sat next to Draco, bumping his shoulder. "It's okay Malfoy you did well in front of everyone, it was a pleasure to watch."

"For fuck sakes Finnigan," Draco growled, shoving him lightly.

"It's okay though," Seamus pulled Ron into his lap without warning.

"Ron and Harry now how more things in common!" He smirked.

Harry looked at Ron, seeing how his hair was messed up. "Oh god you didn't...did you?!"

Ron blushed. "Yeah I did."

Harry laughed, drinking his beer. "Oh god how things have changed huh?"

"We're not in a relationship," Ron stated, looking a bit tipsy already.

"Well we shall see, that mouth might be too good to let go!" Seamus teased.

Draco looked over at the others. "We've lost people from the group I see."

"Yeah...pavarti, Padma, Justin, and Terry le they were falling asleep," Harry kissed Draco's hair.

Draco leaned his head on Harry's shoulders. "But it's only 9:30!"

"Not everyone can stay up," Seamus added, knocking back the rest of his beer.

Goyle came strutting over, drunk. "Well look! Its a couple of Fags!" He slurred, laughing into his cup as he chugged more.

Draco pursed his lips. "Dude you're hammered! We haven't even started the second game yet!"

"I drank to forget my disappointment in my friends!" Goyle snapped. "Like you! You le me for bloody Harry Potter!" He whined.

Draco laughed. "No I le you because you were intolerant and a homophobic Goyle! Wise up and shut up!" He chugged the rest of his cup, looking into it sad.

Harry laughed, getting up to get them both refills. "Goyle you should sit, you're swaying."

"Shut up you saint bitch!" Goyle snapped, sitting anyways.

Pansy came over, her hair messed up. "It's time for the next game!" She patted down her skirt.

Neville plopped down on the arm of the couch next to Harry.

Theodore came over, drunk already. "If I drink anymore I'll pass out!" He burped.

Draco told they had just fucked, their clothes were messy along with their hair. "Sexing up together? That's a new one!" He stood, smirking at Theodore.

Pansy pushed Draco back down on the couch.

"Atleast I chose vagina over cock and balls!" Theodore laughed.

"Oh like you did when I sucked on you twice in one day?" Seamus snapped with a large smirk.

Theodore scowled deeply. "I'm not drunk enough for this shit!" He stomped back over to the beer and alcohol.

Luna giggled at Theodore as she walked over. "I think it's safe to say the ones who stay tonight will be very drunk!"

"Seamus go get the fire whiskey and the box of shot glasses!" Pansy pulled Seamus o the couch.

Hermione kissed Seamus on the cheek with a drunk smile as they passed each other.

Ron sat next to Draco. "Hey, I'm sorry for our spats in the past, I'm glad you make Harry happy."

"What's with you and Finnigan?" Draco asked, crossing his legs, turning to face Ron.

Ron shrugged. "I got frustrated with not having someone to feel good with, but Seamus started it...almost didn't do it but...Seamus is hard to ignore."

Draco chuckled, keeping it to himself that Seamus stared at him intimately the whole time he was pleased during the dare.

Dean plopped a cushion over from them, face in his cup.

Harry and Seamus came back, others following.

Hermione and Luna sat on the other couch adjacent from the boys.

Ginny came over a second later, an entire bottle of Fire Whiskey in her hand. "Everyone who stayed can play! But if you're too drunk please spell yourself some water!"

Nobody listened to the water comment.

Pansy dragged the box over that was brought over, passing around shot glasses that all had the hogswaede logo on them. "The game is share or drink!"

Blaise sat on one of the beanbags. "Oh yes that's so informative!" He slurred sarcastically.

Pansy glared. "Jerk." She raised her shot glass. "When you are called on, you share a secret or a feeling, or you shut up and drink!"

Ginny joined Hermione and Luna, looking at her glass. "Umm...pansy is there something on the glasses?" She saw a damp coating on the inside.

"Yes that's veritaserum! A common theme of tonight! I'll explain, you need to drink fast before the truth comes out if you choose to not share."

"And we choose? Our own choice?" Hermione asked.

"Yes but it works fast as you all know. Your brain will start pulling things, or if someone asks you a question it's hard to resist." Pansy smirked, slowly pouring a shot in everyone's glasses.

"Oh good! More privacy invading yay!" Luna laughed.

Draco's legs were still weak from Harry, looking at his shot distastefully. "Never liked Fire Whiskey..."

"It's not about the taste silly," Harry n led Draco's hair in his fingers.

Seamus brought the other bottles of Fire Whiskey over, placing them by everyone for easy refill access. "Oh just loads of fun! I love revealing dark secrets!" He chuckled, sitting next to Draco and Harry.

Harry sighed, moving closer, sitting with his legs in Draco's lap. "Sorry my ass fell asleep."

"Okay and go! Goyle your up! Got anything to share?"

Goyle raced to drink, knocking back his shot with a harsh crunch of his face.

Blaise laughed.

"What's so funny Zambini??? Got something on your mind?" Harry asked.

Blaise widened his eyes. "I touched dicks with Goyle second year!" He covered his mouth with his hand.

Goyle reached out to slap Blaise in the back of the head, striking him.

Draco laughed loudly, almost spilling his shot glass.

"Draco you have something to share???" Ron asked with a smirk.

"I've jerked it to Harry since the beginning of 4th year!" Draco gasped loudly, covering his mouth. "Oh god..." He looked at Harry.

Harry's jaw dropped. "You did?" He was shocked, smiling.

"What about you Harry? Spill your secrets!" Neville asked.

Harry quickly knocked back his shot.

"Damn." Hermione giggled.

"Hermione what are you hiding?" Pansy smirked.

Hermione almost took the shot but didn't make it in time. "I use to touch myself to Ron's brother Bill's picture I stole from their house!" She clenched her eyes shut, looking away.

Ron's jaw dropped. "My brother? Why?!" He made a grossed out face.

"Bill is kinda hot Ron sorry," Seamus agreed.

Harry shrugged. "Harder than I thought it would be!" He refilled his glass.

"Why Harry is there something you hid from anyone?" Ginny asked.

"I use to wrap a slytherin tie around my cock while I jerked it...ahhhh shit..." Harry stared at Draco. "Sorry."

Draco blushed a dark pink, giggling into his hand.

"Thomas something you haven't said yet to everyone?" Goyle asked, still pissed about Blaise blowing one of his secrets.

Dean shook his head. "I use to steal Seamus's shirts out of his hamper to sn...while I slept." He covered his eyes with his hand. "Man I hate veritaserum!" He smacked his leg.

Seamus broke out in laughter. "Is that why I couldn't find any of my shirts 5th year?!"

Luna finally tried it out. "Goyle are you sure there's nothing you want to talk about?"

"I might secretly be bisexual and I'm pissed o about it." Goyle gasped, running to the tower for the night.

Everyone was silent, not expecting that one. "No wonder he's always so angry!" Luna smiled.

"So Seamus you haven't spilled yet, care to explain?" Harry asked.

"I want Ron to fuck me!" Seamus gasped, smacking himself for saying it.

Ron's jaw dropped, staring at Seamus in disbelief. "This has definitely been a night none of us will forget."

Seamus took two shots willingly, mortified that he gave that secret away.

"Pansy what gives you didn't share." Hermione said.

Pansy downed her shot, sighing in relief.

"Common Pansy I'm sure there's something you want to say!" Ginny said secondly.

"I use to have a huge crush on Draco's father!" Pansy clapped her hand over her mouth, looking at Draco. "I'm so sorry! I never wanted you to know that!"

Draco scrunched his nose. "Pansy that's disgusting!" He gagged, taking a shot to forget that horrible sentiment.

"Neville what's going on? Anything to add?" Harry asked.

"I've wanted to ask Luna to blow me for weeks!" Neville closed his eyes in mortification.

"It's okay Neville thank-you for sharing," Luna politely responded, blushing wildly against her pale skin.

"And you Luna? What's on your silly mind today?" Blaise asked.

Luna drank her shot fast, turning it upside-down.

"Ginny have anything to add?" Neville asked.

"I gave Dean a handjob under the table at lunch Friday!" Ginny hid her face in her lap.

Dean blushed, looking away from everyone, Harry laughed a little too loud.

"Theo have anything you'd like to say?" Draco questioned.

"I have a crush on Hermione," Theodore's eyes widened, chugging his shot to forget his slip.

Hermione blushed, pretending she didn't hear that.

"It's getting late everyone, I think it's time to spell the room clean and go to bed!" Pansy stood up, clapping her hands. "Thank you everyone for such a fun party!"

Everyone slowly got up, cleaning up and using spells to fix the room up.

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Aer an hour of cleaning up and rearranging, the only four le were Harry, Draco, Ron, and Seamus.

Harry and Draco were sitting in 2 beanbag chairs.

"I can't believe you've been mastering bag to me since the Trivizard tournament that's insane!" Harry smiled, holding Draco's hand.

"Yeah...I couldn't help it. There was alot of mixed feelings and emotions I hid from everyone...I've liked you for a long time." Draco smiled back. "I also can't believe you tied the base of your cock in a Slytherin tie..."

Harry blushed. "It was tied tight too! I use to fantasize about you and what it would have been like...but now I know." He squeezed his hand.

"When did you start doing that?" Draco slurred.

Harry chuckled to himself. "4th year."

"Same year?? Oh god we were very stupid aren't we?" Draco was so amazed they kept quiet for so many years.

"Oh very much so." Harry looked over with a so smile.

Draco looked up at the stars, sighing. "Promise me this will last...I always want to be the one you stay with." He looked at Harry.

Harry watched a shooting star shoot across the sky. "There's no place I'd rather be." He looked at Draco. "Than with you."

Draco wrapped his arm, laying his back between Harry's legs.

Harry wrapped his arms around Draco as they laid together watching the stars. "You know...its only been a week but...I feel like we've been together for years..."

Draco took Harry's hands in his own, kissing his hand. "Same here Harry."

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Ron found Seamus at the bottom of the stairs, wobbling his drunk ass down to the last step. "Hey mate!" He called, partying next to him.

Seamus didn't look at Ron. "Hey...that was some, sitting huh? We had a good time didn't we?"

Ron sensed sadness in Seamus's voice. "What's wrong Seamus?" He moved closer.

Seamus sighed. "I didn't mean for you to hear that I wanted you to have sex with me...it just slipped out." He blushed.

Ron smiled slightly. "Why are you upset about that? It's not like I was upset about it or mad at you." He leaned into Seamus's shoulder.

Seamus looked at Ron. "What did you think when you heard it?"

Ron blushed across his nose and cheeks. "Ummm w-well...I never me very nervous to think about any kind of sex because I've made her had sex...and then I thought about it with you and I froze...its a very intimate thing you know?"

Seamus turned his body to face Ron. "So you didn't hate the idea?"

"Of course not, it just made me hard and then you know that made me very anxious...but I didn't dislike the idea." Ron shrugged dramatically.

Seamus smirked. "I think I owe you something." He leaned between Ron's legs. "Don't worry I haven't forgotten." He rubbed Ron through his pants.

Ron inhaled heavily as Seamus rubbed his hand over his cock.

"Seamus you...you like blowing me?" He was fully hard within seconds.

"I like alot of things with you lately." Seamus admitted, slowly undoing Ron's jeans.

Ron stopped Seamus, blocking his hands.

Seamus looked up, raising a brow. "Ron?"

"Have you ever had sex? With a girl? Or another boy?" Ron asked, stroking the top of Seamus's hand.

Seamus's heart thumped. "Uh!h!h! no...that's why I got sort of upset aer I revealed a little too much." He went back to unzipping and unbuttoning Ron's jeans.

Ron le ed his hips, allowing Seamus to pull everything down. "I thought you had done everything..." he shuddered, the cold air hitting his sensitive skin.

Seamus pushed Ron's pants and boxers down to his ankles. "Sex is different." Seamus whispered against Ron's tip, licking the underside.

Ron's eyes fluttered shut as he felt Seamus's tongue licking him, watching as his cock disappeared inside his lips. "Oh fuck." He sighed shakily.

Seamus bobbed his head faster than last time, spreading Ron's legs apart. His hands cupped his ass, squeezing lightly as he took all of Ron's cock in his mouth.

Ron arched his back with his head against the steps. "Seamus!" He ran his fingers through his hair, pulling slightly as he moaned his name.

Seamus licked down to Ron's balls, sucking the tender skin as he pumped him in his fingers. "How about this?" He whispered, pushing his tongue against his taint. "Poking and prodding roughly."

Ron groaned loudly at the mix of pleasure from hands and tongue, in a place he had never touched. "Seamus what is that?" He moaned loudly, looking down.

Seamus pumped furiously with his hand as his tongue swirled in circles, coming back up to plunge his lips back down on Ron's cock.

Ron couldn't look away, watching Seamus sucking his cock while him never want to go without this. His lips slipping up and down, that hot tongue licking his shaft. "Don't stop!"

Seamus slowed down a little, just sucking up and down for a while. He enjoyed the look on Ron's face as he pleased him, sucking and licking every inch.

Ron came hard inside Seamus's mouth, moaning so loud he feared Harry and Draco would hear them from above.

Seamus laughed as he swallowed Ron's pleasure, pulling Ron's boxers and jeans back up. "That must have been good huh?" He smirked, sitting back down next to Ron. "Gotta love...always makes everything better."

Ron's hands shook as he zipped up his jeans. "Residual tingling were you doing before?" He looked over, still feeling the seamus what in his groin.

Seamus grinned from ear to ear. "Wouldn't you like to know!" He pulled himself and Ron up, buttoning Ron's pants. "Let's go back."

Ron followed Seamus up the stairs, not realizing they held hands all the way up. "Seamus." He pulled him to a stop as they were halfway there.

Seamus turned to Ron, still absently holding Ron's hand. "What is it?"

Ron stepped up 2 stairs, squeezing Seamus's hand in his. "What happens now?"

"Well considering it's 11:30 we need to get some sleep before class starts." Seamus smirked, continuing to walk upstairs.

Ron ran in front of Seamus, kissing him without warning.

Seamus's eyes widened as he froze, slowly closing his eyes as he kissed back.

Ron pulled apart aer a few long connected kisses. "That's not what I meant Seamus."

"Yeah I know you didn't. I just...didn't think you'd...!" Seamus was cut o by another long kiss, taking in a deep breath as he tried hard not to become weak at the knees.

Ron didn't know what he was doing, but he just went with it. "I don't want things to end just because the favor was granted..." He blushed in the light of the candles that lined the walls above them.

Seamus smiled at Ron's unexpected sweet demeanor. "Well...neither do I." He smiled, walking the rest of the way up with him.

Ron saw that Draco and Harry had already le. "Guess it's really is time to go to bed." He sighed with a yawn.

"Let's go then, we have a bunch of texts tomorrow." Seamus pushed Ron forward, walking back together.

"Oh no...I didn't study!" Ron whined.