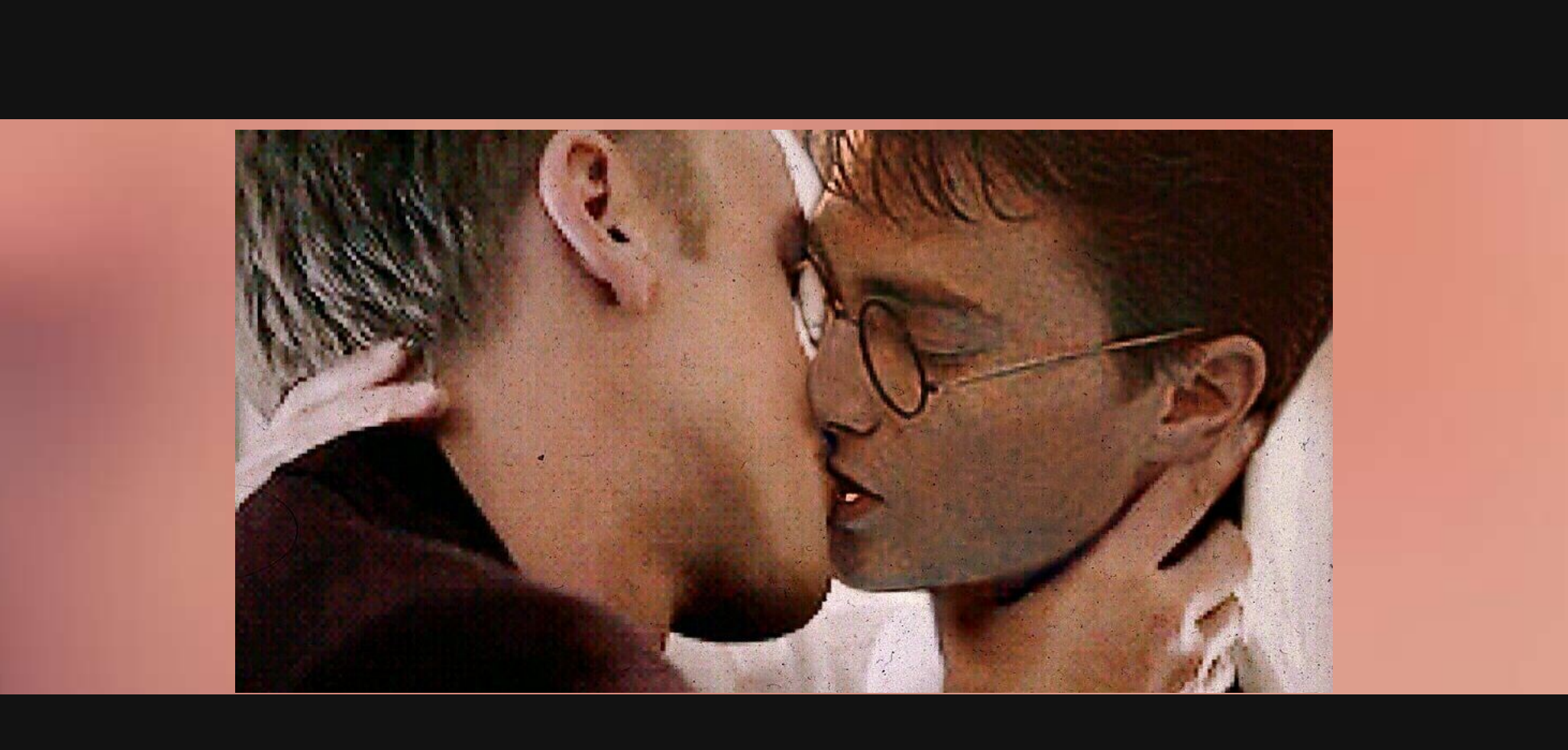

The Naked Truth

The next morning came, Draco woke up before Harry, getting flashes of the events from last night, hoping everyone would never remember his naked performance. He looked down to see Harry's head still asleep on his chest. He smiled fondly, running his fingers through his dark brunette hair.

Draco softly turned Harry over, slipping out of bed to go shower. He was thankful the sun hadn't come up yet, giving him plenty of time to get clean and dressed.

Harry woke up shortly after Draco left to shower, rolling out of bed. He left his glasses in the nightstand, noticing that all the clothes from last week had been cleaned and folded back into the drawers. He rubbed his eyes and face, dragging himself to the shower.

Draco was in the shower, scrubbing the gross smell of stale party and beer off himself. He froze as he heard the door opening. "Harry?"

"It's just me." Harry groaned, still half asleep. He stripped, turning on the large bath faucet, turning it on hot.

"Hung over?" Draco asked, brushing his teeth vigorously, grimacing at the awful taste of alcohol mixed with spearmint.

"Very, but we drank all night so..." Harry stepped in the bath, sinking in up to his neck. "I expected the roaring headache." He squeezed toothpaste on his toothbrush.

Draco scrubbed shampoo through his hair, rinsing under the showerhead. "I just remembered all our classes are together now..."

Harry sat out on the edge of the bath, scrubbing from nose to toes, brushing his teeth. "I think it will be safer that way, plus now you have the same free periods I do." He scrubbed shampoo through his hair, scrubbing his face with an exfoliation sponge.

"I am not incapable of defending myself." Draco said under his breath, cutting his nails and toes as he sat on the marble bench.

"I heard that!" Harry growled, dunking himself into the middle of the bath.

Draco chuckled, shaving his face and private areas.

Harry came back up, smelling Draco's shampoo and soaps. "We should sit at the Gryffindor table today."

Draco opened the shower door, steam flooding out. "We are allowed? I don't think your friends would want me there." He wrapped a towel around his hips, walking out of the steam.

Harry sunk down to his chest, pouring water through his hair to get the last of the soap out. "They seemed fine with you last night."

Draco sat on the edge of the bath, dipping his feet in up to his knees. "We were drinking..."

Harry floated over, leaning up into a kiss. "You'll be fine." He smiled, slipping his hand between Draco's thighs.

"Whoah." Draco stopped Harry's hand with his knees. "What are you doing?" He blushed, forgetting all he had on was a towel.

"Open your legs." Harry whispered, leaning down to kiss Draco's throat just below his adams apple.

"Uhh don't kiss me there." He whimpered, leaning his head back with an annoyed whine.

Harry licked the skin, kissing down to his chest. "Open." He wiggled his fingers against Draco's tightened knees.

"Harry..." Draco looked down, feeling slightly anxious.

Harry leaned back up, kissing Draco's lips again. "I saw you in nothing but your silver hightops and an open dress shirt." He kissed him once more, looking at Draco's silver stare.

Draco slowly unclenched his knees. "Harry I'm not use to being so vulnerable..." He said with a short breath.

Harry slid his hand against Dracos right inner thigh. "It's okay...I'll be vulnerable with you." He softly whispered, pushing his legs open slightly. "We're both naked..."

Draco gasped as Harrys hand wrapped around his cock. "Harry...your hands!" he shakily said. "Ohh!" He whimpered, fingers grasping his balls.

"I like touching you." Harry whispered, opening the towel around Draco's hips.

Draco caught a breath in his throat as Harry pulled the towel out from beneath him, fully naked infront of him.

Harry saw how nervous Draco was. "Hey." He smiled with a kiss to Draco's cheek. "I think you're handsome when your naked." He teased, kissing his lips again.

Draco looked away, blushing all the way down his neck.

Harry did the only thing he could think of to help. "Well I guess there's only one option!" He climbed up, standing up on the underwater bench.

Draco's jaw dropped, Harry's fully hard cock was inches from his face. "Harry!"

"Whut?! Now you won't be the only one exposed!" Harry smiled down at Draco with a slight chuckle.

Draco's eyes widened as he stared at Harry's cock, water dripped down from the firm shaft...he didn't know what possessed him but he reached for it, wrapping his hands around the base.

"Draco!" Harry gasped at the sudden touching.

Draco started pumping very slowly with both hands.

"Ohhh oh god." Harry leaned his head back, parting his lips.

Draco leaned in, lapping at the tip attentively with his tongue.

Harry steadied himself quickly, shocked at Draco's sudden aggressiveness. "This is a nice surprise!"

Draco took his hands off, holding Harry still by his thighs, he took all of Harry's cock in his mouth slowly sucking him.

"Oh Draco Uhhh!" Harry moaned, feeling Draco's tongue swiping against the underside of his cock each time he bobbed his head.

Draco smiled around Harry's cock, looking up as he cradled his balls in his hand.

Harry moaned louder as his whole body tingled, running his fingers through Draco's silver locks. "Oh shit!" He sucked in air, his cock twitching in Draco's mouth.

Draco moved his fingers behind Harry's balls, finding his taint. "MmMm" He hummed while he sucked, rubbing his fingers against the patch of skin.

Harry gasped loudly, pulling Draco's hair. "Uhhh Draco!" He groaned, his knees shaking.

Draco wanted to know why that spot felt so good, his mind asking a million questions. He pushed against it roughly, sucking a little faster.

"Draco not so fast! I'm gonna come! Your tongue is so hot!" He whined, moaning for more.

Draco sped up, hitting Harry's tip at the back of his throat. "MmMm!!!" He moaned around his cock, enjoying the sounds Harry made.

Harry opened his mouth as he moaned out loud. "Uhhh uhh!!!" He came hard inside Draco's mouth.

Draco swallowed, licking Harry clean. "Oy! Easy with the hair." He fluffed his hair back in place.

Harry collapsed onto the underwater bench, heavily breathing through the rest of his orgasm. "Sorry! I had nothing to keep myself steady with." He leaned against Draco's knee, hugging his leg.

Draco smirked. "We should get dressed, we'll be late for breakfast."

"Wait, atleast let me finish you." Harry didn't want to be the only one getting attention, pushing Draco down on his back.

Draco's ass was pulled to the very edge of the bath. "Do we have time??" He moaned.

"I'll make time." Harry spread Draco's legs apart fully, rubbing his balls. "Where do you want me?" He asked, stroking his fingers over the trembling flesh.

"Suck my cock." Draco whispered, his cock standing firm.

Harry slowly took all of Draco's shaft in his mouth, sucking softly.

Draco closed his eyes, his heart raced wildly at each lick. "Keep going!" He pleaded, moaning as he parted his lips.

Harry pushed Draco's legs apart more, sucking down to the base. He bobbed his head slowly, sucking him over and over.

"Just like that!" Draco whimpered, his balls twitching. "Touch my balls, suck me while you play with them."

Harry sucked faster, rubbing Draco's balls in his hand. "Mmm" He hummed around his cock, fondling his balls in his fingers.

"I'm going to come, faster!" Draco thrusted his hips against Harry's mouth.

Harry bobbed his head faster, using both hands to pump the base as he sucked the top half.

Draco gasped loudly as he came hard inside Harry's mouth. "Harry uhh!! I'm coming!!!"

Harry swallowed it all, licking Draco clean after. He took a few seconds to rub his hands down his shaft, pumping his pulsating skin. More come came out, licking it off the tip.

Draco sat up, pulling Harry into a kiss. "Thank you." He smiled. "Let's get ready."

Harry's legs shook as he pushed himself out of the bath, turning the filter on to clean the water while they were gone. "Okay, let's hurry then." He said, wrapping a towel around himself, tossing Draco's towel back to him.

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Breakfast finally started, everyone pouring in for food and socializing. Starting the day with eggs and bacon was a definite must have. The smell of coffee filled the air as all the students filled their plates.

Seamus and Ron sat together at the Gryffindor table, eating like pigs. Ginny and Dean were being friendly as they drank their morning coffee, pavarti and Neville enjoyed their biscuits and Tea while they went over their advanced herbology notes.

Harry and Draco walked after Breakfast had gone on for a little, fashionably late.

Luna and Hermione sat at the Ravenclaw table, discussing the tests with Padma. There was a big Advanced Potions test that Harry and Draco had 2nd period. Then there was astrology and Defense Afainst The Dark Arts test yesterday everyone had to study for.

Harry and Draco started DADA for the first time today, as Professor McGonagall made them fill their 5th free period.

Draco walked with Harry to the Gryffindor table, looking for a teacher to signal.

Hagrid and Remus were sitting at the teachers table up front as chaperones for the meal. Remus saw Harry and Draco's hand signals for permission to change tables.

Harry smiled with he saw the nodding, sitting down with Draco.

"Ello Harry! Lo Malfoy!" Seamus greeted. "What's brought you over to the Gryffindor table this morning?" He asked, shoving an entire half of a buttered muffin in his mouth.

Draco made a disgusted face, followed by a laugh. "Harry suggested it."

"Draco is nervous about sitting at the Slytherin table after the party." Harry followed by saying, pulling scrambled eggs and sausage on his plate.

Draco glared at Harry slightly, but Harry was right. "Am I really that obvious?"

"No not at all, but I had a feeling you'd need some comfort after." Harry answered.

"That was one hell of a party Malfoy! And don't worry everyone has always made it a special rule not to say anything."

Draco raised a brow. "What do you mean?"

Ron tapped his plate. "What happens at the party, stays at the party...nobody is allowed to spread anything." He explained, his mouth full of hard boiled eggs.

Harry rubbed Draco's shoulders. "You don't have to worry okay? My friends are now your friends you'll be protected." He smiled.

Draco still wasn't so sure, grabbing a cup of mixed fruit and some chocolate crepes with powdered sugar. "I have to force myself to eat a bunch this morning."

"You'll need it!" Hermione said behind Draco, showing up suddenly. "Lots of tests today!"

Draco swung his head around, surprised to see her. "Morning."

"Mione! Good morning! Did you have fun last night? Get back to Gryffindor tower safely?" Harry asked muffled as he swallowed some eggs.

Hermione smiled cheerfully. "Yes I did thanks!"

Harry took her hand with a smile. "I'm sorry if I've seemed distant lately, things have just been hard coming back."

"Oh Harry it's fine! Nobody expected you to come back with a shining smile." Hermione patted his shoulder.

"Thank you, let's catch up today in advanced charms okay? Our schedules got flipped around." Harry smiled.

Hermione smiled, walking back to the Ravenclaw table.

Seamus curled his ankle around Ron's under the table. Ron looked down, smiling nervously as their friends ate around them.

Draco finished his crepes, moving on to the big batch of fruit. "Finnigan I need to speak with you after we finish breakfast." He wiped his mouth on his handkerchief, looking nervously at Seamus.

"Oh? About what?" Seamus asked curiously.

"I'll explain later." Draco shoved watermelon in his mouth.

Harry didn't think anything of it, sitting with Neville as they started talking about the advanced Herbology test in a few days.

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Pansy and Goyle looked over to find Draco sitting at the Gryffindor table. Goyle growled into his coffee cup.

Pansy contemplated her next move, wondering how she'd get Draco to talk to her.

"What a bloody mess!" Blaise shrieked, Theodore accidentally knocked over his pumpkin juice. It went all over everything, including Blaise's pants and Pansy's skirt.

"Theodore you ruined my lace skirt!" Pansy tried to rub out the mess from the pretty black pleated skirt.

"I'm sorry my elbow got in the way!" Theodore roughly rubbed the juice off Blaise's school pants.

"Oh move away I'll get it!" Blaise snapped.

Goyle ignored the group fussing, watching Harry and Draco. "What a pathetic situation." He muttered to himself, standing up as he walked out of the Great Hall.

Pansy raised an eyebrow. "What is it Goyle?" She asked, following him.

"Something just occurred to me..." Goyle started to say.

"What? Why must you be so vague?" Pansy complained.

Goyle munched on his cereal, reaching for his pumpkin juice. "Do you think Draco's father knows?"

Pansy made a saddened face. "I guess that means you haven't heard what happened."

Goyle glared. "What happened?"

Pansy looked away. "Goyle maybe you should ask Draco yourself."

Goyle glared, going back to his breakfast. "Maybe I will."

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After breakfast all the students had cleared out, on their way to class. Draco told Harry to meet him at Potions, he had something he needed to do.

Seamus took Draco by the hand, leading him to a quiet area. They wandered to the Clock Tower.

"Why have you taken me here???" Draco asked, stopping as they arrived.

"Well you wouldn't tell me what you wanted to talk about so I figured it was a very private question." Seamus walked up to the glass face.

Draco fiddled with the edges of his cloak, walking up to Seamus. "You need to promise me you'll keep quiet about this."

Seamus sighed. "Well out with it Malfoy!" He looked over as he walked up.

"I need advice...information...but it's embarrassing." Draco blushed, looking away.

"What's got you so flustered?" Seamus teased his fingers up Draco's arm.

"Stop that!" Draco snapped. "Look I wanted to talk about certain intimacy things."

"I'm flattered Malfoy but you're not my type." Seamus laughed loudly.

"Finnigan!" Draco hissed, smacking his chest.

"Fine okay I'll stop!" Seamus giggled. "Does this have anything to do with Harry sticking his finger in your arse?"

Draco quickly turned his head at Seamus, his eyes wide. "How did you know about that?!"

Seamus smirked. "I sat right infront of you guys, I saw where Harry's hand went..." he slightly blushed. "Nobody else knew if you were wanting to know."

Draco shook his head. "No that's not why I asked to talk to you...its just...." he looked down at himself.

Seamus understood. "Malfoy...you have no idea what that feeling is do you?"

Draco looked away, blushing furiously.

Seamus got closer. "It's okay Malfoy not many guys know about it..."

"What are you doing?" Draco backed up.

"I can show you if you want." Seamus smirked, getting closer.

Draco backed into the wall. "Show me?"

Seamus nodded slowly. "Don't you wanna know why it feels so good? In such a strange spot?" He whispered, placing his hands on his own belt.

"Finnigan!" Draco gasped. "I'm with Harry." His eyes grew wide, feeling absolutely scandalized.

"Would you relax? Always so tightly wound!" Seamus unbuckled his pants. "I'm not gonna touch you, silly Slytherin." He started dropping his pants.

"What in Salazar are you doing?!" Draco whispered roughly.

Seamus pulled down his red boxers, covering his own parts in his hands. "You see this blank space behind your nuts???" He smirked, pointing to the patch of skin.

Draco glared viciously, but looked down anyways. "What about it?!" He knew after this he'd never get the image of Seamus's fully shaven parts out of his mind.

"Every man Muggle or Wizard has a round fleshy patch behind his sack, it where your prostate is on the inside." He widened his stance so it was visible.

"Fuck Finnigan why must you be so visual????" Draco looked for a second, immediately turning his head away. "That's enough I get the point!"

Seamus laughed, pulling his clothes back up. "Its called the Perineum...or Gooch, taint, call it whatever you want."

"Ugh why couldn't you just explain it without all that?" Draco made a face of disgust, covering his face.

"Oh calm down its not like you haven't seen cock before." Seamus teased.

Draco glared. "Is there a point to all this?" He asked.

"The point is...it feels amazing, it feels better than anything else you'll ever feel sexually, especially sexual intercourse" Seamus smirked wildly, blushing himself. "I havent had it yet but...I have male friends who have."

Draco felt his face and ears burn at the idea. "Is that all? You've embarrassed me enough for a lifetime." He admitted.

"Yes that's enough for now...didn't mean to embarrass you, but you're dating one of my best mates, I want you to be educated...Harry is important to all of us." Seamus explained.

Draco walked up to Seamus. "Sorry...I don't mean to be so...brazen and unapproachable...I've been through alot."

"I know...all of us have, especially you and Harry, I'm your friend Malfoy don't forget it." Seamus smiled, patting Draco on the back as he walked away.

"1 more thing....well 2." Draco called after Seamus.

Seamus turned around.

"Does Harry know these things?" Draco asked.

"I've been giving him sex advice for years...its easy to talk about things when we all slept in the same dorm for years...he knows everything I know." Seamus shrugged. "He hasn't put any of it to use yet but I have a feeling he will now." He winked.

Draco softened his expression.

"What was the other?" Seamus asked.

"Call me Draco...if you wouldn't mind." Draco smiled slightly.

"Call me Seamus then, I'm glad you've decided to change....change looks good on you...Draco." Seamus smiled, walking out of sight.

Draco fiddled with his snake ring nervously, going over everything he just witnessed, unable to stop a bit of laughter from escaping his lips...it had been many years since he had asked someone to call him by his first name.

"Thank you...Seamus."

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