Invitations

Harry and Draco ran back to their room all the way in the back of the Dungeons, changing into comfortable clothes. Severus had met Draco outside his door, delivering him a new 13 inch wand, almost a perfect replica of his old one. It was the same length, same blackwood with the .999 silver grip handle. They decided to meet Seamus and Ron before bed.

Draco locked the door as they finished changing. "I feel so much better now that I have a wand again." He kicked his shoes back into his side of the closet, tossing socks into the hamper. "Felt so off without one."

Harry picked up the new wand from the dresser, inspecting it. "This must have been dreadfully expensive...it's higher grade silver with the Slytherin logo engraved in it."

Draco sighed happily. "Snape personalized it for me so that if it ever got taken again, the user couldn't use it without it being a dead giveaway that it was stolen." He walked over, hugging Harry from behind.

Harry put the wand down, pushing his head against Draco's. "It's so good to have everything back to normal." He turned around, kissing his lips.

Draco deepened the kiss.

Knock...knock knock!

Harry pulled apart with a huff, walking over to the door.

Seamus and Ron stood outside with smiling faces, greeting Harry as he let them inside.

"I'll never get over how nice this room is! The perfect room to have a party!" Seamus grinned, flopping inside the post bed.

"Harry are you going to host a party? This room is perfect!" Ron came over to Harry, pushing him over to the closet.

Harry opened it with a chuckle. "Yes we just have to write invitations."

Seamus and Ron came over to peek inside. "Blimey Malfoy look at all these silk shirts and expensive pants!" Ron envied such luxury.

"Only in your wildest dreams Weasle!" Draco teased with a smug face. "Seamus did you bring the stuff?"

Harry turned to them both. "What stuff?"

Seamus pulled out a box that was closed with a red ribbon, opening it to reveal fancy envelopes with the hogwarts logo.

Draco took the box, putting it on the coffee table. "This looks expensive, I am pleasantly surprised!" He took one out as he sat down on the couch, noticing how heavy the parchment felt. "Where did you get this?"

"Diagon Alley before the war, I've been saving them for a special occasion!" Seamus plopped down next to Draco. "Your first party seemed like a good time."

Harry sat on the other side of Seamus. "These look so fancy! Thank you Seamus." He kissed his cheek.

Seamus blushed with a giggle. "Awww don't waste your kisses on me."

Ron sat on the arm of the couch next to Seamus. "Which one of us has good handwriting???" He asked, pulling Seamus closer.

Harry raised a brow at the protective gesture Ron made just now. "Not me, mine looks like scribble."

"Oh I'll do it." Draco took the box. "I can write calligraphy and fancy script." He scooted half on Harry's lap, opening the compartments.

"Accio Draco's quill set." Harry raised his wand, catching the quill box in his hand. "What color Draco?" He asked as he opened it.

"The green and black one, I'll do a mix since the parchment is a cream color." Draco took the ink bottles as Harry handed them over, picking up the big dark green quill.

Ron leaned over, brushing his body against Seamus. "Who are we inviting?"

Seamus leaned into Ron absently. "No Zambini or Parkinson! Those 2 have been nothing but rudeness and trouble."

Draco and Harry shrugged.

"Neville and Ginny of course, and Luna, Padma, and Pavarti right?" Harry suggested. "What about Dean and Nott?"

Draco gave Harry a surprised look. "You like Theodore? I'm shocked you even mentioned another Slytherin." He bumped his shoulder with a chuckle. He started writing down a list.

Harry knew Theodore didn't like him, but he knew he was the least threatening of Draco's old crew. "Let's give him a chance."

"No chaperones, I don't want to feel weird all night, especially no mention of teachers." Ron said slowly, remembering all the trouble they got into in the past.

"So secret party???" Seamus already made plans for alcohol in his head.

"If we get caught...that would be bad." Harry looked at his boyfriend. "What do you think Draco?" He rested his hand on Draco's knee.

Draco stopped mid sentence on the parchment, thinking of the ramifications. "Well...my charms and spells are pretty solid...to fully mask it we'd need all 4 of us to mask both this room and the bathroom."

Seamus and Ron gave each other a very excited glance. "We can pull it off! Ron and I will make this room untraceable!!!" Seamus grabbed Ron's hand, looking determined. Ron blushed, squeezing his hand back.

Harry and Draco smiled at the obvious relationship forming between Seamus and Ron, feeling confident that they would be set. "Okay, but I have one rule...nobody leaves the end of the Dungeons until the end of the party."

"That's a good idea, we don't need any indication of activity." Harry agreed. "What time should the night end?"

Draco finished most of the invites. "Midnight, but you both can stay the night, just transfigure the couch into a bed." He slipped the parchment in each individual envelope, grimacing at the glue of the seals.

"Don't forget Hermione! She'd kill us all if we left her out!" Ron pointed to a piece of parchment on the coffee table.

Harry got a chill just thinking of how much yelling would happen if he didn't invite her, picking up an envelope. "Definitely not, she's a banshee in disguise!!!" He laughed.

"What about Justin and Terry???" Seamus asked.

Harry shook his head. "We will send it, but remember they left early last time, so did the twins so we shall see who comes."

"Makes me so happy that Goyle isn't here anymore...great ugly brute..." Draco glared down at his quill.

Harry rubbed Draco's back. "It's alright, we're all glad about that one."

Seamus stole a piece of parchment, writing down a list of activities. "Draco you can have the final say, but what about these?"

Draco snatched the parchment, reading it over. "Seamus...this is all sexual and drinking games..." he looked over at him with a flushed face.

"Well...Parkinson broke our trust with Veritaserum, but if we use a friendly truth spell with everyone's permission, these activities will be okay right?"

Harry took the list. "Seamus you pervert." He laughed, reading down the list. "You want to do truth or dare again? And what the bloody hell is 7 minutes in heaven???"

"Someone chooses two people and then you go in the closet...and do stuff together." Seamus laughed, already plotting naughty things. "And the drinking games we all know already."

"Let's do it! I'm sure things will be better now that everyone will be agreeing to the spells and games." Draco nodded with a smile, finishing the last of the invites.

Harry stacked the letters, wrapping them in a green ribbon. "Draco call your owl would you please?" He got up, opening the window with a spell.

Draco lifted his freshly new wand in the air, doing a quick wordless spell. A few minutes later his huge eagle owl came swooping in. "Take this to our friends! Have it delivered by the end of tomorrow." He dropped a large rat into its pouch, feeling generous.

The owl took off very fast, leaving a few of its feathers behind in the rush.

"So what time did you write down to come over?" Harry asked.

"6pm! For Saturday night! Meanwhile we can get through one week of classes, we have some tests and quizzes coming up so I want to get that done first." Draco truly did want to get the hard school stuff over with, but the other reason was he wanted time to stalk the Daily Prophet to watch for muggleborns and half blood news.

Seamus pulled Ron into his lap, wrapping his arms around his waist. "Do you mind if we sleepover tonight? Neville is sick and snoring louder than we both can deal with." Ron nodded, blushing at the hold he had on him.

Draco nodded, closing the window. "You guys can crash at any time, just please use a silencing charm when you...you know."

Ron laughed nervously, almost forgetting that Harry and Draco knew he was intimate with Seamus. "Will do, it won't be necessary."

"That's what you think!" Seamus kissed Ron's cheek devilishly, grabbing his ass in his lap.

"You know, if I didn't know any better, I'd sat you 2 were already dating." Harry teased, spelling the fireplace.

Ron nervously wiggled out of Seamus's lap, sitting on the rug infront of the fire. "Definitely not!"

Seamus felt hurt. "Ron thats a bit of a harsh reaction isn't it?"

Ron shook his head. "We're not dating mate, we just have fun and enjoy our time together....right?"

Seamus nodded slowly, looking down into his empty lap. "If that's what you want...." he looked to Harry and Draco.

Draco shook his head, glaring at Ron. He pulled Seamus closer to him, patting him on the back. "Weasle!"

Ron whipped his head around. "Stop calling me that!" He glared.

"Apologize to Seamus, that wasn't a nice thing to say." Draco said sternly.

"Oh like you've been innocent in how you treat people? You called mione a mudblood for years!!!" Ron stood up.

Harry stood up infront of Draco. "Ron you are way out of line right now." He glared. "I think you need to leave and cool off."

Ron scoffed loudly. "I havent done anything!!!" He crossed his arms irritatingly. "Harry you can't be serious!"

Harry sighed heavily, rubbing his eyes. "If you really think you didn't say or do anything, then leave we can talk more tomorrow."

Ron clenched his fists, stomping towards the door mumbling something incoherently. "Fine!" He growled, leaving with a slam of the door.

Draco shook his head. "Poor Weasle Bean! Can't come to terms with his sexuality." He got up, walking over to turn down the bed.

"Draco you think that's why he acted like that?" Harry asked.

"I don't see how that could be true, we've done just as much as you guys, and he's even shown interest on his own." Seamus sighed. "He even told me he didn't want our hook ups to end."

"Well it doesn't make much sense to me either...especially since you both have been so attached, and then when Harry kissed your cheek he pulled you near him...all signs went to a relationship..." Draco scratched the back of his neck, nervously running his fingers through his hair while he tried to figure it out.

Seamus looked down at his feet. "I guess I'm not what he wants...was it really just a hook up and nothing else???"

Harry pulled Seamus by the hands, standing him up. "Stay with us tonight, we will cheer you up and have breakfast in the morning. I'm sure there's an explanation for this."

"You sure it's okay to stay here?" Seamus asked, looking very tired and upset.

Draco wrapped his arm around Seamus's shoulders. "Nonsense, of course you can stay." He hugged him.

Harry came on the other side, joining the hug. "Let's get to bed, it's been a long night."

Seamus broke off the hug, walking over to the couch. "Guess I won't have to transform the couch! It's big enough."

"Wait just a second, it's only you so why don't you come sleep with Harry and I?" Draco suggested. "It's warm and comfy...the couch just looks lonely and stiff."

Seamus raised his brows. "Really? With both of you?" He smirked slightly at the thought. "Is it big enough?" He walked over to it, opening the curtains.

"It's plenty big Seamus." Harry smiled, rifling through his dresser. "Here, this is yours tonight." He handed him a brand new red and gold colored pajama set. "I bought this before this year, you can have it."

Seamus took the pajamas, looking at how fancy they were. "I can't accept this." He ran his hand over the softness, seeing the hogwarts logo embroidered on the chest.

"You can, and you will!" Draco insisted. "We have Slytherin versions of that so you can have it!"

"Try it on! The bathroom is just next door, take a shower if you want." Harry took out the pajamas for Draco and himself, tossing Seamus the key.

Draco striped, putting on the fancy dark green and silver silk pajamas. "You know, I think this is the first time we've actually worn these."

Harry put his on, brushing his fingers over the embroidered Slytherin crest. "Shame, their so comfortable! Looks like we found new favorite pajamas!"

Draco rushed at Harry, pushing him loudly against the closet door. "It will be more fun to take off the silk from your body." He roughly kissed and nibbled Harry's neck, holding his hands out at his sides.

Harry moaned as lips caressed his, roughly grabbing at Draco's sides. "We shouldn't do this now, what if Seamus sees?" He whined.

Draco swallowed Harry's complaint, spreading his lips open with his tongue. "No talking, just kiss me!" He groaned, their bodies surging against each other.

Harry's hands became more desperate, slipping under Draco's silk pajama top. He squeezed his chest, pulling him against his chest.

Draco grabbed both sides of Harry's ass, lifting him up to sit on his hips. "You're so short, I love pushing you around...moving you where I want you." He whispered lowly against the skin he kissed, pulling open a few buttons on his chest.

Harry leaned his head back on the closet door, hissing as Draco's teeth scraped his chest. He roughly held on to the back of Draco's neck, moaning lowly. "You're driving me crazy!" He groaned, rocking his cock against his stomach.

Draco soothed the marks he made, kissing back up to crash their lips together again.

Seamus came in silently, trying not to drag his feet. If I don't sleep soon ill drop! He thought to himself as he locked the door, he turned around to stop in his tracks, he blushed immediately as he watched from the corner. Holy shit should I interupt them?

Harry wrapped his hands around Draco's back, pulling him closer as he deepened the kiss.

Draco started grinding his fully hard length against Harry's groin, squeezing his ass in his hands tightly. The silk was pulled down slightly, giving Draco an easier grip.

Seamus hid behind the corner, crossing his legs. He was getting hard watching this... okay that's probably enough...if I keep watching I might..he put his hand ontop of his boner, rubbing slightly. No! Bad Seamus! He walked around the corner. "Having fun you naughty Wizards?"

Draco dropped Harry accidentally, gasping as Seamus stood a few feet away. "Seamus!" He picked Harry off the floor with an apologetic kiss to his cheek.

"Sorry mate, but I didn't want to let it go too far eh?" Seamus blushed with a guilty smirk on his face.

Harry laughed nervously. "Sorry Seamus got a bit carried away..."

Seamus walked up, placing a hand on Harry's shoulder. "We're helpless against ourselves, so no worries." He winked at Draco as he looked over to him.

Draco blushed dark red, feeling scandalized at being watched. "Bedtime then!" He cleared his throat, buttoning up Harry's pajamas.

Seamus walked over to the bed, running his fingers over the silk sheets. "Wow...fancy."

Draco climbed in first, pulling the sheets and duvet down. "I had to put a duvet on the bed earlier, the temperature dropped so this makes it super warm."

Harry climbed in next, claiming the other side. "Common Seamus! We're all bloody tired." He said with a yawn, lying down under the covers.

Seamus's eyes widened as he pushed the curtains open. "You want me...in the middle? Between you both?" He blushed hard.

Draco furrowed his brow. "Honestly Seamus have you never had a sleep over?"

"No, no it's not that! I slept with Ron one night it's just...sandwich..." Seamus said awkwardly, making a squish motion with his hands.

"Oh for Godric sakes." Harry muttered, leaning over Draco to pull Seamus in by his wrists.

Seamus carefully moved over Draco, getting in the middle. He struggled to get under the covers, afraid to let skin touch. "There we are." He said quietly, leaning his head back into the pillow.

"See? Plenty of room! Soft, warm, comfortable, everything you'd want." Draco properly laid out, turning on his side to look at Seamus and Harry.

Harry spelled the curtains closed.

Seamus was surrounded by darkness, turning his head both ways with a gulp. "Cozy..." he was very glad nobody could see, his neck and face were burning.

Harry leaned on his side, inching closer to Seamus. "Goodnight Draco...night Seamus."

"Goodnight Harry." Draco whispered, patting gently on Seamus's shoulder. "Night Seamus."

Seamus looked down at himself, realizing he was fully hard. Not now dammit!! Go down!! He fought with himself. "Goodnight Harry...Draco." he swallowed hard, forcing himself to close his eyes.

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