Soak Your Troubles Away

A good week into classes resuming at a normal pace finally ended, everyone happy to have a lazy weekend. Friday night was astronaut and Christmas Eve as the castle started becoming decorated with pine and jingle bells. The lights went up and so did the big tree, Slughorn's party was in two weeks if anyone was anticipating a party of their own as well to happen.

Draco cuddled with Harry in bed or dinner was done, glad it was Friday. It seemed weird that everyone went back to their lives at Hogwarts like nothing ever happened at all.

"What are you thinking about?" Harry asked, lying half on Draco's body with his head on his chest.

"Christmas is just around the corner…but what if something bad happens during the holidays?" Draco asked, stroking his fingers through Harry's hair.

Harry hummed happily at the pet ting. "I know you're still nervous about your Father's plans…but as of right now we are safe." He pushed his legs apart, looking down at his cock that was already hardening with interest. "You're distracting me."

Draco moaned quietly at their groins pressing together. "I know I'm being stressed about it…but I still am."

Harry pressed his obvious erection against Draco's crotch. "I'll make you forget about it." He wiggled his eyebrows.

Draco giggled, sitting up to kiss Harry's lips. "You're spending too much time with Seamus."

Harry continued to roll on up against Draco's cock, feeling it get bigger against his own. "You're one to talk!" He ma ded against his lips, pulling into kiss.

"I wanna fuck you, we haven't had sex in weeks." Draco pushed Harry down on the bed.

Harry wished he could be the one to have sex with Draco, but he knew not to push him about it. Maybe one day.

Draco pulled it. Harry's briefs, and panties pants. "I love your tight arse." He pushed his legs apart, looking down at his cock and balls.

Harry blushed. "Don't be so talk about it."

"Why not? You look fit you!" Draco teased, pumping Harry's cock slowly in his hand. He slowly pushed the head of his cock inside.

Harry moaned in pain, tight once again at the head of his cock. "I am not for a few weeks. "Ahhh Draco~h fuck!"

Draco pushed on inch at a time, slowly making his way fully inside. "Damn Harry you're so tight again!" He braced his palms on the bed to support his weight.

Harry felt Draco's cock twitching inside his ass, the walls squeezing all around the big muscle. "Ahhh your cock is so warm inside me!"

Draco started thrusting his cock forward, looking down between their bodies to watch his cock fully itself deep inside Harry's entrance. "Fuck I love you!"

"I love you too Dray." Harry moaned, pushing his head all the way back in Draco's back.

Draco wanted to tease Harry, pulling all the way out to fuck the rim of his ass with the head of his cock. "Ahhh!"

Harry whined at the way Draco was acting, getting harder and harder the more his cock moved his opening. "Draco! Please deeper!"

Draco scanned and why at the naughty, but mean. "Don't fuck me you're cock, who's being rude now?" He pushed in further, slowly pushing in and back out.

Harry gasped as he was pulled closer by his hips. "Please don't do that." He moaned, his toes curling in his feet of pleasure.

Draco grabbed Harry by his ankles, spreading his legs wide as he slowly pushed all the way inside. "Oh fuck! You're so hot like this, I could come from doing this!"

Harry brought his hands up to his chest, squeezing his own nipples. "I'm close!"

Draco pushed Harry's knees into his chest, thrusting himself. "I'm close to!"

Harry felt Draco's cock push deep inside, the sensation of being penetrated always a bit of a long tongue texting with his own was so hot. "I love it all!! Ohhh!!"

Draco moaned loudly at Harry's thrusting cock, holding his hips in place drip with pleasure down his fingers. "You're so wet Harry, my fingers are sliding all over the place." He slowed down to play with his cock, massaging his balls as pushed inside him.

Harry was close, slamming all over his chest and Draco's hand. "Oh plz Ohh!!" He groaned, the orgasm spreading to the rest of his body.

Draco's cock Harry's leg up, pounding into him, so close. "Fuck Harry I'm your ass is so good!" He moaned loudly, feeling his orgasm building tightly as he twitched.

Harry watched Draco his his come in his fingers, staring down at him with such lust.

"Draco you're cum! Ahh it comes!" Draco pushed in till his cock was buried inside Harry, shooting it inside the hot walls that loosened his sperm cock.

Harry shuddered violently at the hot pleasure that filled him up. "God Draco." He moaned, pushing him into a long kiss. "You were so amazing!"

Draco gently pulled out, whimpering at the sensitivity. "I'll always make you mine, and mine only." He wrapped his arms around the chest of Harry's waist, kissing the spine and wound of his shoulder.

"I want to talk." Harry pulled Draco's hair to look at him directly. "I want to revisit your control issues."

Draco's slowly caught his breath. "Harry I thought we already talked about this." He looked up at him, confused.

"I know but…I'd love to be able to make you feel good in the same way." Harry sat up next to Draco, rubbing his naked chest his thigh.

Draco bit his bangs fell over his face. "Harry, it's not that I don't want it from you…its just something I'm really not to do…I might never be."

Harry sighed. "Alright I won't push you."

A knock on the door startled them both.

Draco slid a quick cleaning spell, waving the wand from his head down to his toes. "Coming!" He put on his jeans, bringing to the door. Damn I can still feel Blaise shuddered, opening the door.

Seamus stood there in his pajamas, tears running down his face. "I'm sorry I know it's late but…I had to come see you!" He sniffed.

Draco pulled Seamus inside, double backing the doors. "Harry!" He called out.

Harry put his shorts on, jumping down a the bed. "What's wrong?! What's happened?" He ran over, taking Seamus in his arms.

Seamus wiped the rolling tears n his face, "A at class today then came to the room of requirement, said he needed to talk to me." He gasped heavily, tears continuing to run down his face. "He broke up with me!"

"What?!? Why?" Harry asked.

"I thought you guys were doing great!" Draco rubbed Seamus's back

"I thought we were too! We were even having serious talks about having sex and becoming more intimate but then…he said he didn't want it working." Seamus cried, covering his hands over his face.

Draco and Harry exchanged a very confused look with each other.

Draco pulled Seamus into his lap. "How common, you'll make yourself hyperventilate." He held him, pointing his wand at the tissue box across the room.

The tissue box floated over, landing in Harry's hand.

"This doesn't make any sense!" Harry growled, pulling tissues out to hand to Seamus. "I don't understand!"

Seamus blew his nose. "Hermione took him back! I understand why he took her back…but I don't know why he didn't want me!"

Draco shook his head, wiping tears from Seamus's face. "There's no excuse to leave someone like that! Do you want us to go talk to him?"

"Since we all came back, they've been talking more and more and I thought…I thought we were getting more comfortable with each other! It's driving me crazy." He held Harry's hand. "I just didn't think he'd actually break up with me."

Harry handed Seamus a kettled water. "Drink, here we this too." He put a few cauldron cakes on the table. "Seamus I'm so sorry…I don't want me to go to kick his arse!"

Draco's head fell back and sat. "I'll turn him into a snake and fly him up the dorms."

Seamus giggled Draco's hand out to the. "Harry's hands." He looked to his face into his. "I'm so sorry to come over here…I just couldn't be by myself right now."

Draco shrugged with his back turned, getting to slowly. "Doesn't it's on! But" He hissed, his cheeks reddening from the heat.

Harry got a rainbow much ill. Guilty. "You will adjust in a moment, it will pass." He rubbed Seamus's back, looking at Draco's face. "Are you sending us the rule to push him into a long kiss. "Draco!"

Seamus blushed at them all naked in the bath. "This is alot more intimate than her remember." He giggled behind his hand.

Draco blushed second hand at the reminder. "I think we love all to some way have enjoyed touching each other to be honest."

Harry smirked. "He indeed." He turned around, grabbing the loaded that had bath bombs in it.

Seamus grinned in frustration. "I'm still mad that I didn't get any warning in all this, I really did love him…but I guess I can't compete with bookworm princess."

Harry covered his face in mortification. "Seamus please! I don't want to think about Hermione's pussy!"

Draco raised a brow. "Seamus out of curiosity would you fuck a Weasley if you were asked? Ever you?"

Seamus watched the multiple bath bombs fizz, turning the bath water blue. "The reason and her hat with a girl was always with me to feminine at the pins, and a it was going with Padma during a house party."

"Did you like it?" Harry asked, genuinely curious.

"I like all lovables, but if I had to choose I'd prefer a nice tight arse." Seamus made ass-squeezing motions with his hands.

Draco was glad for the blue water and fizzy bubbles on the surface, fully hard in his lap.

Harry looked at Draco, raising a brow. "My Seamus?"

"Hmm?" Seamus looked at Harry.

Draco gave Harry a reassurance look.

Harry kept his smile on Draco's face. "Would you consider another three-way? Like before?"

Seamus smirked wide when he remembered back to their little sleepover a month ago. "It's been a while since then…but I wouldn't be against it."

Draco wanted to know what Harry was up to, unsure of why he was being isolated at the two the main course at the end. What is he planning on ordering about?

Harry leaned closer to Seamus. "What is if you want most right now?" He asked.

Seamus blushed, licking his lip. "Not something I'd expect to get, why?"

"Draco cone here please." Harry held his dripping hand out of the water.

Draco slowly floated over to sit next to Seamus.

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"Draco come here please." Harry held his dripping hand out of the water.

Draco slowly floated over to sit next to Seamus.

"I want you to tell us both exactly what you want, no matter what it is." Harry watched Draco.

Draco felt like he missed some sort of cue or inside info here, feeling nervous.

Seamus played with the bubbles that glided on the surface of the first fizzy water. "Well I've always wanted to love my virginity…but both of you already know that, but that's not something I'd ever push on someone."

Harry kept his decibel smirk on his boyfriend, his eyes flashing.

Draco had enough, using his sophistency to enter Harry's mind telepathically.

What is your game here Harry?

Do you want to take Seamus's virginity?

Malfoy's eyes widened, clearing his throat nervously.

You'd break our rule! Why do you want me to do this?

He's broken, he lost his relationship and his pride all in one day, I want us to help him feel better.

Then talk to him about it, this is your evil Harry, I won't do anything without your approval.

Harry used his Occlumency to seal the secret conversation.

Seamus stared in awe at the powerful abilities. "Both of you are amazing! I could feel the magic flowing so strongly!"

Draco smirked with a prideful tip of his chin. "I have to do something when I couldn't have my wand in the Mentor growing up."

Harry went back to leering at Seamus. "What if I told you we could help you out with that?"

Seamus laughed nervously. "Very funny."

Draco placed his hand on Seamus's thigh under the water. "We're not joking Seamus." He moved his hand higher, brushing the pointer finger against the front of his balls.

Seamus looked at Draco and then to Harry. "You can't be serious…mean."

Harry shook his head. "It can be now, or tomorrow."

"You don't have to make a choice now, but we are a ring." Draco smirked as his hand fondled Seamus's balls.

Harry joined in, coming from the other side. "What do you think?" He asked Draco while he stroked the head of Seamus's cock. "Do you want to?"

Draco wrapped his fingers around Seamus's shaft, slowly pumping him. "I might want to…if he wants me to."

Harry covered Draco's hand, pumping Seamus's cock together.

Seamus was shocked, looking at them both while his breathing became labored. "You guys are too much." He panted, spreading his legs open.

Draco kissed Seamus's cheek. "I'll do it if you want me. I'll greet your cock." He squeezed his cock teasingly while rubbing his thumb.

Harry pointed the head of Seamus's cock while Draco pumped it, bringing his other hand to his balls. "We want to play with you Seamus."

Seamus moaned as is, leaning his head back on the edge of the bath.

Draco kissed lower, leaning Seamus's neck. "Don't you want to know what it feels like?" to be penetrated?"

Harry used his free hand to start getting naturally turned on, he started to pet his own cock in his free hand, pumping in time.

Seamus moaned at the sight of Harry's cock wanting, grunting with his eyes closed tightly. "Fuck!!" He squeezed Harry and Draco's hips, wanting to talk to his arse.

Harry silently came next to Seamus, covering his hand over Seamus's.

Draco smirked in satisfaction to be two best friend become so. "I'll take that as a yes Seamus, I would be such a lot I wouldn't mind at all."

"Can I have time to think?" Seamus looked at both of them.

Draco nodded. "Sleep on it, let us know tomorrow."

"If you decide not to, we can always do other things." Harry winked at Seamus with a laugh. "If you want to wait that's the way, like us we'll always be there."

"Yeah alright, bloody perverts the lot of you!" Seamus laughed back, blushing wildly.

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