

hazy from the force of the orgasm Draco had wrung from him. They had almost fallen asleep together, there — only a pointed nudge from the castle itself had prompted him to drag himself out of Draco's arms and back towards his common room.

The castle was still nudging him, in the back of his mind, and he scowled at the sensation. "I'm going, I'm going," he muttered quietly, jaw cracking in a wide yawn.

As he did, he didn't notice the shadowed figure behind him, shrouded by magic. And he didn't notice the jet of spellfire headed towards him until it was too late.

Chapter End Notes

Aren't y'all glad this is a midweek update ;)