

his head, a pink flush flooding his face and spreading down his neck. "Go on, Harry," he urged. "I'm ready."

They had decided it would be this way, at least for the first time. Harry dropped a tender kiss on Draco's lips, then slid down his body, tongue swiping out at Draco's cock just quick enough to make the blond give a full body jerk. "Fucking tease," Draco swore, making Harry grin.

He nudged Draco's legs a little wider, grabbing a pillow to prop under the blond's hips. The book said it was usually easier to start on all fours, but they both wanted to be face to face, even if it meant a little more discomfort to start.

Then, he reached for the vial of lube, uncorking it carefully and pouring some over his fingers. Shuffling down, he pressed a kiss to the inside of Draco's thigh, and slid his first finger in.

Draco let out a long, low groan at the sensation, and Harry's whole body pulsed with arousal at the feeling of the blond's muscles relaxing for him. He'd done this a handful of times before, but this time he would finally get to feel that tight heat around his cock.

He added a second finger, moving carefully, searching out that perfect angle. When he found it, Draco's back arched and he cried out, hand clenching against the sheets. "Fuck. Harry, please," he gasped, the sound going straight to Harry's groin. "More."

Harry slid in a third finger, crooking them gently to rub over Draco's prostate once more. Draco made the most *incredible* noises, and for a moment Harry worried he might not last long enough to even get inside him. Looking at him spread out on Harry's bed like that, face a picture of bliss, Harry's fingers deep inside him... Harry had to take a deep breath to steady himself.

He worked the three fingers in until the muscles relaxed a little more, and leaned down to press a kiss to Draco's stomach. "Are you... can I...?" He couldn't find the words, but Draco looked up at him, pupils wide.

"Yes, fuck," he breathed. "I need you inside me, Harry. Come on."

Harry sucked in a sharp breath. Okay, then.

He reached for the vial for more lube, slicking up his cock generously. The book always said there was no such thing as too much.

Slowly, thighs quivering already, Harry lined himself up carefully. He locked eyes with Draco, smiling slightly. He was glad he'd kept his glasses on; he wanted to see this as clearly as possible. "I love you," he said, and Draco's gaze darkened.

"I love you, too. Now move."

Harry pressed against Draco's slick hole, and ever so slowly began to sink inside. Draco stiffened, spine straightening as he tensed automatically, and Harry stroked over his stomach,