

Not Going To Portus Club

by silverdoe

Joining the club and the fun, Silver makes her entrance.

The Entrance

Chapter 1 of 3

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The Entrance

Lucius Malfoy spies a quaint beach bar and escorts his date through the door. All eyes turn to him and the doe-eyed creature hanging from his arm. She is dressed in a flimsy **silver** dress, made of silk. He spots an empty both in the corner. Once the pair is seated and pressed close to one another, he gestures to the bartender, an old friend, to bring him some wine. Severus grabs the wine and two glasses. As he comes from behind the bar and over to table, the eyes of the ladies seated at the bar follow his movements. With a nod, he greets the newcomers.

“Severus, grab a glass and join us for a drink.”

Summoning another goblet to him, Severus takes a seat alongside of the woman. The women at the bar glare at the trio as they make themselves comfortable.

“A little crowded tonight,” Lucius observes.

“Indeed. Seems to be the popular spot this evening.”

“Hmm. Quite a few attractive women and just the two of us men. Whatever shall we do to entertain ourselves?”

The Interlude

Chapter 2 of 3

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The Interlude

"Weasleys," snarled Lucius.

"Now, Lucius, behave. They are quite an amazing set of men. One mind and two bodies. It is pure pleasure."

"Don't tell me, my dear, that you have allowed the redheads to use you as part of a threesome."

"Would that surprise you? After all, I recall you seem to have a fondness of redheads. Both male and female."

"That was different. Bill is different. He is pure elegance. Besides, you didn't seem to mind when he joined in."

"Hmm. That was a great birthday present. I did remember to thank you, didn't I?"

"Yes, several times and in several different positions, if I remember correctly."

Silver leaned over and kissed the stunning man sitting next to her. Batting her eyes, she asked, "Do you know if the man of pure elegance will be joining us this evening? I would really like to try that thing with the poles again."

Lucius groaned as her hand rubbed him through his trousers.

"He sent word that he was trying to escape the convention. Unfortunately, he didn't hear about this gathering until it was too late to arrange a substitute."

"Well, we will just have to find other things to amuse ourselves with until he arrives."

Lucius raised his eyebrows and slid his hand under the hem of her dress.

"That we will."

The Exit

Chapter 3 of 3

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The Exit

The door bangs open and in walks a tall wizard with a fang hanging off his ear. His long hair pulled back from his face and tied behind his neck. He looks around and spots his companions cuddled in a corner booth. He slides in next to the woman and kisses her neck. Lucius looks up with a smirk on his face.

"Finally escaped the masses, I see."

"Yes, I found a stray Hufflepuff and convinced him to use the potion. He was more than happy to comply. It seems the fan girls were ignoring him."

The trio laughs.

"Well then gentlemen. I suggest we take this somewhere private." Looking over at Bill, Silver adds, "Lucius has promised to act out a few more of our fantasies."

"I'm game. Where shall we go?"

"I have a condo a few hundred yards down the beach with an excellent view from the balcony."

The two men share a look.

"Lead the way, my dear."

The three make their way out of the bar; a few curious looks follow them out the door.