

# Missed Missive

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Draco is careless when posting a naughty letter.

Draco fidgeted for a moment and then sat down at his ornate oak desk. Ever since he had gotten his new lover, he could not concentrate on work. Of course, he didn't have a lot to do, as he was the chief executive of Malfoy Inc. and re-assigned most tasks to lower level managers.

For a few moments Draco stared at the gold-framed picture of his Gryffindor lover. They would be reunited tonight for a marathon of passion. By day, they had to resort to owling each other. He took a piece of fine parchment with the Malfoy insignia and began to write.

*Dearest Pumpkin,*

*The next time I see you, I want to take you in the greenhouse. I will sneak up on you and vanish your clothes so that you're standing there in all your naked glory. I love your soft body. I will bend you over the work desk and take you from behind, ravishing you till you are begging me to stop as I hit your sweet spot over and over.*

*Yours,*

*Ferret*

Draco rolled the parchment and bound it to the leg of one of the two office owls. He couldn't wait what his Pumpkin would say to that.

Neville paled when he read the missive he had just received from Draco Malfoy. He had expected to get a list of plants to grow and develop for Malfoy Inc. Never in a million years would he have expected to get a sexual invitation from the Ferret. How did Malfoy know his favourite pet name? Of course, the biggest problem was that Neville was not gay and not interested in these kinds of activities. He crumpled the letter and decided to hide out in his potions ingredients greenhouse, the furthest away from the castle.

Neville's heart almost stopped when he saw Draco Malfoy enter the greenhouse. Looking around, he saw Potions mistress Hermione Granger pick ingredients. He stumbled over pots and compost as he rushed to stand next to her. Malfoy surely would not ravish him when there was company.

'Pumpkin, where are you?' Draco called out as he entered the greenhouse. Neville's heart was beating rapidly. Merlin, please don't let Malfoy do it!

Malfoy strode intently towards him; Neville tried to step away, but his foot got stuck in a huge pile of Thestral manure. Neville tried to wiggle out of the gooey mass, but he was unsuccessful and fell into the manure face first. The blond passed him and wrapped his arms around Hermione.

'Why did you not answer my owl?' Draco whispered as he moved a few strands of hair

'Oh, you made a mistake with the owl. I guess you sent me the herb list intended for Neville. But I forgot to reply to you, as I had just figured that I need to add three

clockwise stirs to my potion...'

'So you didn't intend the note for me?' Neville asked as he got up from the manure.

Draco laughed out loud. This was priceless. The look in the Gryffindor's face was one of sheer relief.

'Sorry to disappoint you, Longbottom, but I do not swing that way. You should've let me know what you had received was not for you.'

Neville turned crimson and ran out of the greenhouse.

'So where were we, Pumpkin?' Draco asked as he took off her heavy lab cloak.

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Written for the prompt posted by SeverelyLupine: Draco sends a naughty owl to his boy/girlfriend, but somehow Neville gets it instead. What happens next?