

Senseless

Part 1

The wind had whipped through the castle one very chilly night. As they did on such occasions, Lavender and Parvati shared the same bed and cuddled to keep warm. Neither particularly liked the cold. The violent arctic storm blew in, and all they could hear throughout the night was the howling of the wind buffeting against different objects outside. They could even hear the Whomping Willow creaking from way up there.

In the morning, Lavender's pretty, blue eyes fluttered open, and she was glad to hear that the storm had mostly passed. The only thing that she could hear was the wind making a bed squeak. It took a moment for her sleepy mind to register the fact that wind didn't make beds squeak. She suddenly jumped when Parvati began rubbing her face against Lavender's pajama-covered chest. She looked down just as Parvati's eyes blinked open. The pretty Indian girl let out a cute yawn before rolling off of her friend and rubbing the sleep from her eyes. Like Lavender, it took Parvati a moment to notice the sound.

"What's that sound?" she whispered. It was still early, and she didn't want to wake up her dorm mates.

"Sounds like the squeaking of mattress springs," Lavender replied, also rubbing the sleep from her eyes. That was when they heard a loud, pleased moan, a shuddered squeal, and then a masculine grunt. Immediately, their eyes widened. Lavender held her finger to her lips in a "shushing" motion. Seeing Parvati nod, Lavender slightly opened the curtains. They let out only the quietest of gasps when they saw the curtains to Hermione's four-poster bed open up, and a completely naked Harry Potter stepped out. Instantly, their eyes lowered to the most important feature of his nude body.

"Merlin!" Parvati whispered as they stared stunned at the sheer size of his magnificent cock. It was long, thick, and rock-hard. They could see the angry veins running up and down his wide shaft. They watched him as he put on his clothes and left the room. Once the door closed, the girls scrambled out of their bed and went over to Hermione's to tease her about getting laid. They stuck their heads into the open curtain and discovered the near-comatosed body of their roommate. Hermione's eyes were glazed over as she stared up at the ceiling. Her breathing was ragged, but she wore an ecstatic smile over her pretty face. Her cheeks were pink from overexertion, and her naked chest was rising and falling rapidly. As their eyes followed her body downward, they saw that her legs were still splayed wide open. When they saw globs of thick, white cum leaking from her red and swollen pussy, they blushed deeply. They looked at each other in wonder.

"Hermione?" they called out quietly. She didn't answer.

“Hermione!” Parvati called out louder. Still nothing. They snapped their fingers in front of Hermione’s face, but she didn’t even blink.

“She’s been fucked senseless!” Lavender said in astonishment. They closed her curtain and scampered back to their own bed. It was still chilly after all. As they lay there, each formed their own plans in their mind.

Later that day, after talking with Hermione and being assured that she and Harry were only friends who occasionally became physical, Lavender decided to put her plan into action.

Senseless

Harry was pulled into the girl’s dormitory by an eager Lavender. “How did you know that I was able to get up here?” he asked.

“Hermione told me,” Lavender smiled sexily. “By the way, how are you able to sneak past the protections?” she asked. Harry smiled deviously.

“I have my ways,” he told her. In truth, Hermione had enchanted a fake galleon to scramble the wards long enough for Harry to cross. There was no way that she was going to go without her weekly orgasms. She said that they helped clear her mind and keep her relaxed throughout the week. He certainly wasn’t going to say anything that might derail his “special time” with her. Harry had noticed that what was once a once-a-week thing, was quickly becoming a several-times-a-week thing. He didn’t mind at all. He was tugged by the hand over to Lavender’s bed.

“Where was the spider at?” he asked. She pointed down below.

“Under the bed,” she replied.

Harry got down onto his knees and looked underneath the bed. This wasn’t the first time that he was asked to kill a spider in this dorm. Hermione didn’t like them any more than the average teenage girl, which is to say she hated them. Harry never had a problem with spiders ... other than the Acromantula in the Forbidden Forest that is. His cupboard at Privet Drive always had spiders in it. He thought of them as his pets when he was younger. He looked around and even used the Lumos Charm with his wand. He couldn’t see anything.

“I don’t see it!” he called out. “It must have run off,” he said, grunting as he pushed himself back to his knees. As he straightened up, his eyes went wide. Lavender was standing there completely naked. His eyes lowered from the smirk on her face, down her chest, and over her buxom breasts. A girl her age shouldn’t have such spectacular tits. They were large and round. Instantly, Harry’s mind was filled with the thought of having his cock buried between them. Her belly was thin and flat, with a cute, little belly button. A little lower, he saw her hairless mound. There weren’t any bumps or stubble or anything. She was perfectly smooth. Below them, her

tight, small lips were pressed together between her thick thighs. Her hips were wide and made for bearing children.

“Since the spider’s gone, maybe we shouldn’t waste the opportunity. What do you think?” Lavender giggled as she crawled onto the bed. As she did, her big tits hung down, creating a fantastic sight. She crawled away from him toward the center of the bed. As she did, Harry could see her tight lips already shining with wetness. Her ass looked incredible as she crawled, and he only got a quick peek at her virgin asshole before she laid on her back and started rubbing herself. Harry began breathing heavily when he smelled the heady scent wafting from between her legs. He stood up and got onto the bed. Lavender opened her legs even wider, showing him her arousal-slickened pussy. He was just about to jump on that when the door opened.

“I knew it!” Parvati’s angry voice joined in. “You knew that I was about to make my move!” She walked up to the bed and crossed her arms.

“Parv!” Lavender squealed and tried to hide her tits and pussy. Harry was still caressing the insides of Lavender’s sexy thighs as they argued about who was right and wrong. The scent of her arousal was still strong, letting Harry know that she was still wet and ready to go. After a minute or so, they were still arguing about who should get a crack at him first. With his cock ready to burst through his trousers, he wasn’t in the mood for arguing. He moved Lavender’s hand away and started stroking her wet pussy. Her arguments ended as she let out a shuddering gasp. “Harry! Parvati’s right here!” she squealed in panic, despite the fact that she was rubbing her pussy against his fingers.

“She can join us if she wants,” Harry teased them as he continued to slip his fingers between her lips. He heard them talking but wasn’t paying them any attention. His full attention was on Lavender’s luscious body. He slid two fingers into her tight depth and curled them just as Hermione had taught him. The effects were instant. Lavender’s moan was loud enough that he was surprised that people outside couldn’t tell what was going on.

“You know what? Fine! I will join,” Parvati said cattily.

“Good,” Harry said and leaned in. He grabbed her by the waist and pulled her onto the bed. She let out a surprised squeal, not expecting him to make such a move. She was quickly shut up by Harry leaning in and kissing her deeply.

Parvati couldn’t believe how things had progressed. The second she said that she’d join in, she immediately became nervous, knowing that she would have to back up her words or appear to be chicken. Even though she and Lavender often slept in the same bed and cuddled, nothing sexual had ever happened beyond accidental touching in certain areas. At the moment, however, her nerves were quelled by Harry’s tongue exploring hers. His hands touching her clothed body was making her tingle between her legs. She couldn’t stop the moan from leaving her mouth as Harry’s hand touched her covered breast. He groped and massaged it while

sucking on her tongue. He then broke the kiss and stood at the foot of the bed. "Help me undress, girls," he stated.

Parvati huffed in annoyance as Lavender beat her to the punch once again. As soon as the words left his mouth, her blonde friend was already unbuttoning his trousers. Parvati watched as she pulled them down. His massive cock sprang free and bounced around. Lavender snatched it with her hand and leaned over. She didn't even bother with any foreplay. She just licked the length of his shaft, wrapped her plump lips around the tip, and began bobbing her head. Not knowing what to do while her friend was acting like a whore, Parvati did the next best thing and started removing his shirt. Her face felt incredibly hot as she pulled the shirt from his body. He was smiling at her, and she returned it the best that she could despite the fact that her heart was hammering in her chest. Harry's hands then reached out and grabbed her by the waist. Her body jumped as his hands slipped underneath her tight, pink t-shirt. All she could do was just stand there on her knees at the foot of the bed while Harry caressed her slim, smooth belly.

Closing her eyes, Parvati accidentally let out a cute mewling sound while he explored her belly. She couldn't help herself. The sensation was incredible. While neither of the girls could claim to be virgins, they weren't exactly experienced either. The one boy that she had been with didn't take the time to touch her in such a way. Harry's fingertips riding up her smooth skin until they brushed against the underside of her bra caused her skin to break out into goosebumps. She almost groaned in disappointment when his hands began traveling back down. However, when they reached her belly again, this time he grabbed the hem of her shirt and started lifting it up. Parvati helped him by lifting her arms. When her shirt went flying, he immediately went for the bra. She felt him unclip it right before it went slack and hung off of her chest. Harry then leaned her back and pulled the bra from her chest. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head when Harry's lips wrapped around her hard nipple.

Lavender nearly gagged when she took him deeper and deeper. She wasn't skilled yet when it came to going down on a boy. Like Parvati, she had very few sexual experiences. She did, however, read a lot of Witch Weekly which talked in great detail about sex. From there she learned different techniques that she was now trying. Even so, they would still take plenty of practice to perfect. Faster and faster she bobbed her head, using her tongue just like the magazine had said. When she heard Harry moan, a sense of pride filled her. She tried to think about the other things that the magazine had said. Remembering about his balls, she reached out and cupped his bloated sack in the palm of her hand. Warmth radiated from them as she juggled them in her hand while sucking him off. Being gentle, she rolled them in her palm, massaging them as his body shuddered. Suddenly, his cock was pulled from her mouth as Parvati was tossed down onto the bed next to her. Lavender blushed as she saw that her friend was now topless. Moving beside her, they looked at each other with a bit of embarrassment as Harry unbuttoned Parvati's jeans. He pulled off her shoes and socks before working her jeans off of her shapely legs.

Tossing them aside, Harry kicked off his shoes and squirmed out of his trousers which were still pulled down to his knees. Their hearts were hammering in their chests as they watched him

stroke his mighty cock while looking them over. The only bit of clothing that either of them was wearing was Parvati's white, cotton panties. Parvati rubbed her thighs together in anticipation. She needn't wait long. Harry leaned in and grabbed her panties by the waistband. With one pull, she was now completely nude and fully exposed to him. They looked at each other nervously as Harry stalked forward, his fat cock in hand with his eyes staring directly at their wet, teenaged pussies.