

The Witches World

Chapter 11

Daphne squealed out in ecstasy as her pussy clamped down on the invading cock that was deeply penetrating her. Her eyes were nearly bugging out of her head from the pleasure that she was experiencing. She desperately clawed at Harry's back as she tried to pull him into her. Her thighs were squeezing his hips in a desperate attempt to keep him from thrusting further into her. She needed time to come down from her explosive orgasm. Her nude body shivered and trembled under the force of his wild fucking.

"It feels too good, Harry!" she cried out as she creamed his thick cock, her sweaty tits and nipples brushing against his chest. Harry didn't care, however. At that moment, she blamed herself for teasing him so much. Even last year when they were too young to do anything, she still teased him in preparation for this year. Now she was paying for it as her pussy loudly squelched as it was repeatedly stuffed full of cock. Daphne let out a shaky breath when Harry began kissing and sucking on her damp neck, licking the saltiness from her delicate skin. His hand cupped her perfect, perky breasts, and Daphne gasped wildly when his thumbs touched her nipples and began vibrating. "Ohhhhhhhh!" she groaned and wailed in a high pitched voice as her juices rolled down her ass crack and wet the bed underneath them. The sensation was incredible to her. She never realized how good sex truly was. Her mother explained that the first few times probably wouldn't be that great. Not only that, but it could take time for a young man to develop the skills necessary to bring a woman to climax. Daphne thought that she was full of shit as her pussy milked his cock once again, and she embarrassingly squealed in absolute pleasure. Harry slid easily into her incredibly tight pussy over and over again. That only went to show how wet that she truly was.

Daphne groaned out, "Please, no!" as he hooked his arms underneath the back of her knees and leaned forward. Her body was folded into a position that gave him unfettered access to her formerly virgin cunt. His hips began slamming into the back of her thighs as he power-fucked her into oblivion. Drool dripped down her cheek as she cried out in constant pleasure, and her toes curled and back arched from the brutal fucking that she was receiving. Suddenly, something broke inside of her, and her body began spasming uncontrollably. Incoherent words were babbled from her lips as her pussy walls contracted around him, and she screamed out at the top of her lungs. Pussy juice sprayed from her fluttering cunt so hard and in such volume that it created a mist that filled the area around them. She could feel her warm juices misting her face and entering her open mouth as she screeched and writhed in orgasmic bliss. Through it all, the bastard known as Harry Potter continued to take pleasure from her body, not caring about her sanity that was only hanging on by a thread. Her open mouth was suddenly filled with his tongue as he kissed her deeply. Daphne continued to spasm as he filled her with cum.

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The following day, Harry Potter had a wide smile on his face and a spring in his step as he fluttered through the corridors without a single care in the world. Being with Daphne was every bit as good as he dreamed about. He would make sure to spend time with her again soon. The few times that he had seen Daphne that day, she walked with a wince and a limp. Her sexiness had filled up with unbridled lust, and he would admit that maybe he was a little too enthusiastic for a first-timer like her. He would think of some way to make it up to her. After classes, Harry and Hermione made their way back to the Common Room. He wasn't exactly looking to have fun that night. He was still a bit worn out from pulling an all-nighter with Daphne. As they entered, he spotted a crowd of girls around the notice board. They wormed their way through and saw that it was a Hogsmeade weekend coming up. Harry smiled widely. This would be the first time that he got to go to Hogsmeade during the school year. He had of course been there before. Amelia had taken both him and Susan when they wouldn't shut up and stop bugging her about it. That was during the summer though, and there weren't very many people out and about. This was different. There would be most of the school filling the streets. From the look on Hermione's face, she was excited as well.

"You haven't been yet, have you?" he asked Hermione as they went to an empty couch and sat down. Harry pulled Hermione's feet on his lap and pulled off her shoes and socks. He watched her face heat up as he massaged her feet. Hermione had admitted that after a long day of going up and down the stairs, her feet tended to hurt. She answered while he dug the pads of his thumbs into her aching sole.

"No," she replied, shaking her head. "I've always wanted to though. I can't wait to visit all the different places and shops," she gushed happily.

"Bookstore," Harry asked in a teasing fashion. She blushed profusely and defended herself.

"Not just the bookstore! There's ... um," she tried to think of one.

"Scrivenshaft's Quill Shop?" he teased her again, earning a deep blush. He chuckled when she threw a pillow at his head. He tickled her foot and laughed when she squealed. "I'm just teasing you, Mione. I know there's plenty of places that you'll want to visit. How about we hang out with Susan during the visit? She'll probably bring Hannah along as well. We can all check out the shops and have lunch at the Three Broomsticks. I'll even buy you a Butterbeer. What do you say?" Harry asked, his fingers gliding over her soft feet and thin ankles. Hermione happily agreed. He knew that she liked Susan and Hannah but didn't get to hang out with them often, because they were in different Houses.

The way that Harry was playing with her feet was beginning to turn Hermione on. She could feel her panties moisten a little more with every touch. She looked at him with need in her eyes but was unable to verbally tell him that she wanted him to take her back to his room and tear her clothes off. She decided to tell him in another way. Using the foot that wasn't in his hand, she placed it on his trouser covered crotch and began to sensually rub it. Harry raised an eyebrow at her, making her cheeks redden a bit more. Thankfully, she wasn't as embarrassed as she

thought she would. Maybe having so much sex had finally given her a bit of confidence. She had to be careful though because the Prefects had told the third-year girls at the beginning of the year to watch how affectionate they got when the younger students were around. Unable to take it anymore, she pulled her feet from his hands and quickly grabbed her shoes and socks. She then took him by the hand and pulled him up to her room. A few of the girls in the Common Room glared at the young bookworm for hogging all of the quality time with Harry.

As they got into her dorm room, Harry said, "Hermione, what's gotten ..." but was cut off by her pulling down his pants until his hard cock sprang forth. Her hand gripped the erect piece of meat as it bounced in front of her. Giving it a few strokes to make sure that it was nice and hard, she licked the length of the underside of his cock.

"That's really nice," he groaned out as she tongue bathed his throbbing cock. Harry was really tired and sore today, so if she wanted anything physical from him, then she would have to do the work. He was about to say just that when she lifted his cock with her hand and lowered her head even further. Harry shuddered when she began sucking on his balls. Her tongue would occasionally lash out and lick his sack as she pulled on it with her plump, little lips. Harry watched her carefully and smiled when she looked up at him while sucking his balls. He saw such devotion in her eyes as she started stroking his cock. Pulling her to her feet, he took her by the hand and led her to her bed where he laid back on it and wiggled his erection at her. Hermione wasted no time in crawling on top of him and taking him in hand. Lining herself up, she slowly lowered herself on him, letting out a satisfied moan as he sank deeper and deeper inside of her wet tunnel. Shaking her hips from side to side to make sure that he was properly in, she slowly started bouncing on his lap.

Harry laid there and closed his eyes, enjoying the fact that someone else was doing the work for once. Maybe every once in a while he would give up control and let the girls do what they wanted. Harry placed his hands on her smooth thighs as she bounced and ground on his cock. He reveled in the feeling of her silky skin as his hands traveled the span of her thighs. As he was busy feeling her up, he didn't hear the sound of the door opening. Hermione looked over her shoulder and saw Lavender standing there staring at them. Being so horny, Hermione continued to ride his cock despite being watched by the blonde. Lavender's cheeks heated up, but Hermione saw a gleam in her eyes. Hermione's eyes widened when Lavender dropped her very short robe, exposing her nude body, and climbed onto the bed. Hermione watched as she threw a leg over Harry's head and gently lowered her wet pussy onto his lips.

Harry's eyes opened quickly when a pussy was suddenly pressed against his lips. By instinct, his tongue slithered out and tasted the wet quim. Moaning in delight, his tongue wiggled around some more making the girl on top of him moan sensually. He recognized that voice. It was Lavender on top of him. He didn't really mind. He'd tasted her pussy before and found her to be a wonderful bed partner. His hands gripped her creamy, pale thighs as she rubbed her damp slit across his lips while he could feel Hermione gyrating her hips in such fantastic ways. It seemed that Lavender was being a bit needy. She dragged her engorged clit straight to his lips and wiggled herself on him, telling him exactly what she wanted. Being a gentleman, Harry was

never one to leave a lady unsatisfied. He wrapped his lips around the sensitive bundle of nerves and added some suction. He felt her thighs gently squeeze his head as his tongue lashed out and battered her hard clit.

Hermione watched as Lavender threw her head back in pleasure while lewd, wet sounds were coming from below her. Harry was devouring her naked pussy. Her pussy tightened at the thought, and she bounced even harder. Soon she was noisily smacking onto his lap as she power-rode him like never before. Just then, Lavender's hands reached out and cupped her jiggling breasts. Hermione gasped in surprise as the blonde began pinching her nipples. The sensation was incredible to her. Blushing profusely, she reached out and played with Lavender's tits as well. Not wanting to stop there, Lavender leaned forward and kissed Hermione with as much passion as she could muster. Hermione moaned into her mouth while their tongues slid over one another's. Lavender was breathing heavily, as was both Hermione and Harry. Suddenly, both girls came at the same time. Lavender's pussy flooded Harry's mouth while Hermione's pussy clamped down on his thick cock. That was too much for him, and Harry grunted and let loose a torrent of cum that filled Hermione's tunnel. His balls continued to pulse as he filled her with spurt after spurt of warm seed while she trembled on his lap. He moaned deeply as her walls contracted around his cumming cock. Finally, they were all able to calm down, and then they collapsed into bed. Harry being in the middle wrapped his arms around them, and they cuddled into his chest. They stayed that way until dinner when they reluctantly got up. Harry ate with a big smile on his face while both Hermione and Lavender blushed fiercely every time they laid eyes on one another.