

Chapter 12

“Can you give it to me one more time?” Hermione asked.

Harry sighed and picked up the piece of parchment.

“To finish the scroll torn asunder, the Dark Forest you must plunder.”

“That must mean the Forbidden Forest,” Hermione said, making a note.

“Hidden in the Fairy’s bath, Knights of Blue will guard the path,” Harry continued.

“Okay, Fairies like to bathe in the light of the full moon, usually in fields,” Hermione said, biting her lip. “We still have no idea what the Knights of Blue are. Next?”

“For the key to your final task, you must first remove my final mask,” Harry said, setting down the parchment.

“And I think that means the Masked Maiden statue,” Hermione said. “It’s in the Forbidden Forest. Maybe it does something special on the full moon? Urgh, there’s still so much we don’t know.”

Nadine patted her back as Hermione sighed and rested her head on her arms.

“I don’t think we’re supposed to learn everything about the task from this,” she told her. “They still want to make the Champions think on their feet. I think we’ve figured out enough that they at least know where to look.”

"I would like to know what zese Knights of Blue are," Fleur frowned. "Eet would be nice to know what we are going to fight."

"Well, it takes place in January, right?" Aurora asked thoughtfully. "Maybe it's something made of ice?"

"Maybe," Hermione said, lifting her head. "It could also mean a thousand other things. There's just no mention of Knights of Blue or Blue Knights in any of the history books. It doesn't make any sense!"

"Are there any creatures in the forest that are blue?" Nadine asked curiously.

Harry shrugged, "Not that I know of."

"There's a slug," Hermione muttered. "But it's harmless and avoids humans."

"We'll look into eet after ze Ball," Fleur said, closing her book with a snap. "I zhink we all need ze break."

"Agreed," Harry said, rubbing his face tiredly.

While Aurora and Nadine started putting away their notes and stacking their books, Hermione glared at the parchment in front of her as if it had personally offended her. Her hand tightened around her wand so much that Harry worried she might set it ablaze, intentionally or not.

"Don't worry," Nadine said softly. "I'm sure we'll figure it out. We still have two weeks."

"I suppose you're right," Hermione sighed.

Collecting their books, they took a few minutes to put them back on the shelves before leaving the library. As they made their way through the halls, Fleur leaned into Harry while his arm wrapped securely around her waist. Kissing her temple, he slid his hand down and gave her bum a squeeze, causing her to giggle. Leaning back, Nadine watched his hand with a smirk and then did the same to Hermione. Unlike Fleur, she wasn't expecting it and squealed in surprise. Everyone laughed softly when she blushed lightly and slapped Harry's arm.

"Oi, what was that for?" Harry asked.

"She got the idea from you, so it's your fault," Hermione huffed playfully.

Harry opened his mouth to reply but thought better of it. Closing his mouth, he shrugged.

"Fair enough," he said.

While Hermione nodded in satisfaction, she completely missed his hand reaching toward her. With a quick movement, he took her firm, muscular cheek in his hand and gave it a squeeze. Letting out another yelp, she gaped at him.

"Harry!" she exclaimed incredulously.

The girls laughed as Harry turned to her with a cheeky grin.

"Hermione, you rode his face earlier today," Aurora reminded her with a smirk. "Are you really going to get mad at him for copping a feel?"

Nadine wrapped her arm around Hermione and hugged her to her side as the brunette blushed profusely. Snickering, Aurora wrapped an arm around her shoulder and the other around Harry's. Side by side, the four of them made their way down to the Entrance Hall. A few boys milling about spotted them when they passed the Great Hall and glared at Harry.

Suddenly, Fleur pulled him to an abrupt stop. Moving in front of him, she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him passionately. Harry dropped his hands to her bum and pulled her flush against him. She moaned into his mouth while her breasts pressed into his chest. Their tongues danced for a long moment before they separated, flushed and breathless.

"I'll see you in ze morning," Fleur whispered.

With a promising smirk, she kissed him once more before stepping back. Looping her arm through Aurora's, they turned and walked out of the castle, giggling. Nadine smiled and gave Hermione a brief but soft peck on the lips before following them. They stood and watched them go for a few seconds before Harry wrapped an arm around Hermione's shoulders and started leading her back into the castle.

"Are you excited for the Ball tomorrow?" Hermione asked.

"Excited and nervous," Harry admitted, glancing around the staircase to make sure they were alone. "Honestly, though? I'm more nervous about giving Fleur her present. She's been dropping hints all week that she got me something good, but I have no idea what it is."

"Oh, Harry," Hermione sighed with a smile. "I'm sure she'll love what you got her. And I know you'll like her gift."

"You know what she got me?" he asked, looking at her hopefully.

“I know part of it, and no, I’m not telling you,” she replied before he could ask. “You’ll just have to wait until tomorrow.”

Harry pouted for a moment before his lips turned up in a smirk.

“You know, Nadine told me something interesting the other day,” he said.

“You’re not going to bribe me,” Hermione said. “I can wait to find out what it is.”

“She mentioned you’re ticklish,” Harry grinned.

Hermione’s eyes widened, and she pulled away from him, her hands held up as if to defend herself.

“Harry, no,” she said firmly.

“Oh, come on, Hermione,” he chuckled. “Do you really think I would do that to you?”

Hermione relaxed slightly but still eyed him suspiciously. He waited a moment and then lunged forward, his wiggling fingers aimed at her sides. She squealed and danced out of the way. Laughing, she took off down the hall with Harry chasing after her, a grin on his face.

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The next morning, Fleur, Nadine, and Aurora met Harry and Hermione in the Great Hall. It was an unusual Christmas for Hogwarts. Normally, only a handful of students stayed in the castle,

preferring to spend time with their families. This year, nearly everyone had stayed to attend the Ball. Only a majority of the younger students had elected to go home for the holidays.

Students showed off their presents at the house tables and passed around the sweets they'd received. The Hall was chaotic, leaving the professors harried as they tried to control the room. It was still early, and Professor McGonagall had already been forced to confiscate three new brooms to keep students from flying inside the castle.

"You can have them back after breakfast," she told them, marching back to the Head Table.

"Honestly," Hermione huffed. "What did they think would happen?"

"I don't think they expected to get lassoed," Harry grinned.

A shriek from the Slytherin table drew the attention of the Hall. Dozens of Fairies flew from the gift boxes spread across the table and began zipping around the room. One flew in front of Goyle's face and hovered close to his nose, forcing him to go cross-eyed to look at it. Raising his big, meaty hand, he glared at it and swung. Nadine gasped, but the Fairy darted out of the way at the last second. Goyle smacked himself in the face so hard he fell backward off the bench.

Laughter rang through the Great Hall as the Fairies spread out among the tables and began to explore. Some of the younger boys blushed heavily when they got a good look at the tiny, naked women with wings.

Harry's laughter stopped when one flew in front of him. With a smile, the Fairy waved excitedly before tilting her head curiously. Zipping closer, she touched the lens of his glasses. She giggled and flew up to inspect his hair for a moment before moving on down the table. Neville's face went bright red when it flew around his head and started to examine his ears.

"Can we go to ze seventh floor?" Fleur asked softly. "I want to give you your present."

“Sure,” Harry smiled. “I need to give you yours, too.”

Pushing their plates away, they stood, and Fleur motioned for the other girls to join them. On their way out, Harry spotted Fred and George. They were huddled together at the end of the table, whispering quietly. When they noticed him looking in their direction, they flashed him identical grins and gave him a thumbs-up.

“How much do you want to bet they were behind the Fairies?” Harry asked Hermione.

“Who else would it be?” she asked, rolling her eyes. “I really hope they don’t get caught. We’re in the lead for the House Cup.”

“I’m sure they’ll be fine,” Harry grinned.

As they climbed the Grand Staircase, Fleur pressed herself against his side and shivered. Smiling, he pulled her close, enjoying the way her soft curves pressed against him. It took a few minutes for them to get to the seventh floor, where Harry summoned the door to the Room of Requirement and led the girls inside. Fleur, Aurora, and Nadine headed straight for the roaring fireplace to warm up while Harry and Hermione shared a smile.

“Who wants their present first?” Harry asked.

“Eef eet’s a Warming Charm, I do,” Fleur pouted, rubbing her arms.

Harry and Hermione laughed, garnering them odd looks. Reaching into his pocket, Harry pulled out a long, thin present wrapped in blue decorative paper. On the surface, animated snowflakes tumbled across the blue paper. He handed it to Fleur with a grin, feeling both excited and nervous. A soft smile stretched her full, pink lips as she tore away the paper to reveal a black velvet box. She opened it to find a small cut emerald on a thin, silver chain inside.

“Arry, eet’s beautiful,” she whispered.

“Hermione helped me pick it out,” he admitted with a smile.

Smiling, Fleur kissed him passionately. When she pulled back, she took the necklace out of the box, gathered her long blonde hair into a ponytail, and held it out of the way. Harry put the necklace around her neck and smiled when she gasped.

“Eet’s warm!” Fleur said in surprise, placing her hand over the emerald.

“It’s charmed,” Harry said, doing up the clasp. “Now you don’t have to keep casting Warming Charms.”

Spinning around, she cupped his cheeks and kissed him hard, her tongue snaking its way between his lips.

“I’m so jealous,” Aurora sighed.

“Because of the present or the kiss?” Nadine asked with a smirk.

“Both,” Aurora grinned.

Giggling, Hermione shook her head when they continued to snog and pulled two more presents out of her pocket.

“Since Harry’s busy. Here,” Hermione said, handing one each to Aurora and Nadine. “These are for you.”

The girls tore into the presents excitedly, shredding the paper carelessly. Both of them found boxes identical to Fleur’s with simple silver chains inside. Quickly, they helped each other put them on, sighing as they were suffused with the warmth of the enchantments.

“Oh, that’s so nice,” Nadine sighed, closing her eyes.

“They won’t just keep you warm, either,” Hermione explained. “They’re charmed to keep you warm or cool, depending on how you feel. Professor Flitwick even gave us extra credit for getting that to work.”

“You deserve it,” Nadine smiled. “This is wonderful. Thank you.”

Leaning forward, she kissed her softly on the lips. As they pulled apart, Hermione blushed and smiled shyly.

“Alright, you two, knock it off,” Aurora said, poking Fleur in the side. “Don’t you have a present to give Harry?”

“Hmm?” Fleur asked as she finally broke her kiss with Harry. “Oh, oui!”

“This is from Fleur, but we all chipped in,” Nadine grinned.

Pulling a small present out of her pocket, Fleur grinned excitedly and handed it to him. In contrast to the girls, Harry carefully removed the paper and held the small white box in his hands. When he removed the lid, he found a book of coupons inside.

“Wait,” Harry said, reading it carefully. “Are these coupons for sex?”

“Oui,” Fleur said with a wide, excited smile.

Harry flipped through the booklet and raised an eyebrow when he spotted the one with Hermione’s name on it. The other eyebrow raised when he spotted one for Katie. He knew that neither of them had had sex before, and the fact that they agreed to something like this was quite touching. Then, Harry looked at the last one and nearly choked on his tongue.

“Apolline!” he gasped, lifting his head to stare at his grinning girlfriend. “You mum!?”

“Oui,” Fleur smirked.

Shaking his head incredulously, Harry tucked the booklet away in his pocket and wrapped his arms around her waist.

“I couldn’t help but notice there wasn’t one for you in there,” he said, caressing her hips.

“Zat’s because you can ‘ave me anytime you want, mon amour,” Fleur purred, running her fingers through his hair.

“Really?” Harry smiled.

Dropping his hands to her bum, she squealed when he lifted her up and started carrying her over to the bed.

“How about now?” he asked with a grin.

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Harry straightened his tie and smoothed out his robes as he waited for the girls in the Entrance Hall. Cedric and Cho were talking to their friends while Hannah and Viktor waited quietly off to the side. From the smiles on their faces, they looked quite happy to be going to the Ball together.

Behind them, at the entrance to the Great Hall, Professor McGonagall paced impatiently, constantly checking her watch as they waited for the Beauxbatons contingent to arrive. When they finally did, Harry grinned. Fleur looked amazing in her silver dress robes. The silk flowed over her amazing figure like water, accentuating her curves without needing to reveal more than a hint of cleavage. Several boys had to be slapped by their dates to get them to stop staring. Aurora was wearing a similar robe in dark blue, while Nadine’s was black with a plunging neckline.

The real shock, however, was Hermione. She looked almost unrecognizable in her lavender dress robes. Her chestnut hair was long and wavy instead of thick, bushy curls. The small amount of makeup she wore transformed her from a bookworm into a stunningly beautiful woman.

“You all look incredible,” Harry smiled.

Smiling, Fleur kissed him on the cheek and looped her arm through his.

“You look quite handsome yourself,” Hermione said, fixing his tie. “You clean up nice.”

“Me?” Harry asked. “Look at you. Hermione, I almost didn’t recognize you.”

“She looks wonderful, non?” Fleur asked. “Poor Nadine ees going to ‘ave to keep ze boys away wiz a stick.”

“In those robes, she might have her own boys to worry about,” Harry joked, glancing pointedly at her expansive cleavage.

“Then we’ll just have to protect each other,” Nadine smiled, taking Hermione’s hand.

“Champions!” McGonagall called.

“We’ll see you inside,” Hermione said.

Waving to the girls, Harry and Fleur joined McGonagall at the entrance to the Great Hall along with Cedric, Viktor, and their dates. They waited for a couple of minutes until everyone else was in the Hall before entering themselves. Professor McGonagall escorted them to one of many round tables spread throughout the room. Dinner was a fairly boring affair, and then they opened the Ball with a traditional waltz. Mercifully, after the opening dance, Dumbledore announced a surprise band would be playing. Harry didn’t know much about the Weird Sisters, but Fleur was certainly a fan, given how loudly she cheered.

They were joined on the dance floor by not only Hermione, Nadine, and Aurora but also by the Gryffindor Chasers. Harry and Fleur danced with all of them. Aurora and Angelina especially drew a lot of attention with how shamelessly they groped each other. A few of the braver boys tried to ask some of them for a dance, but they all got politely turned down.

Of course, Harry was teased relentlessly. The girls seemed to take a certain amount of joy in leaving him perpetually hard. Even Hermione took part, rubbing her bum against his groin as they danced. Although, admittedly, she wasn’t as bad as Angelina, who practically dry-humped him every time they danced. As a consequence, Harry had to keep his robes closed to cover the prominent bulge in the front of his slacks.

Eventually, the night grew late, and the girls decided they'd had their fun for the night. As a group, they made their way up to the seventh floor. As they walked through the halls, they came across a number of couples who had barely taken the time to find a secluded spot before getting involved. Katie giggled when she spotted her friend Leanne trapped between the Weasley twins, and they all got quite the shock when they looked through a window and spotted Hannah getting hammered from behind by Viktor Krum in the Clock Tower. Her large breasts had bounced out of her robes and were swinging wildly as he used her hair like reins to plow her over a railing.

By the time they made it to the Room of Requirement, Harry had lost any patience he had left. He decided to get a little payback for the girls' earlier teasing by starting with the one who'd done it least. Alicia squealed in surprise when he picked her up and carried her straight over to the bed.

"That's not fair," Angelina whined.

"Maybe you shouldn't 'ave teased 'im so much," Fleur giggled.

"Come on, I'll take care of you," Aurora purred.

Taking Angelina by the hand, she led her over to the bed and pushed her down next to Alicia. Nadine led Hermione over a moment later, followed by Fleur and Katie. In a matter of moments, Harry had Alicia out of her robes and began stripping out of his own. While her breasts were small, she had incredible thighs and a thick, round bum. As he leaned over her, she spread her legs eagerly and pulled him down for a kiss while lining him up with her damp entrance.

"Oh fuck, yes!" Alicia hissed, throwing her head back as he sank into her depths.

Drawing his hips back, Harry wasted no time setting a hard, fast pace. Hours of teasing had left him with a desperate need to relieve himself, and Alicia seemed to have no issue with him using her body to sate his lusts. She moaned, gasped, and arched her back as he pounded into her.

Her powerful thighs wrapped around his waist, squeezing tightly to keep him right where he was.

Around them on the bed, Katie leaned back against Fleur's chest while the blonde teased her folds and whispered into her ear. Hermione and Nadine snogged passionately as they caressed each other's bodies. Meanwhile, Aurora sat on top of Angelina and gripped her leg as she rubbed their mounds together. The sights and sounds only drove Harry to drive into Alicia harder and faster.

Lifting one hand, he gripped her pebbled nipple and gave it a sharp tug. Alicia gasped and arched her back impressively as she tightened around him. Twitching, she shook her head and used her powerful legs to force him out of her. Harry stumbled back, his raging erection bobbing in front of him, and watched, stunned, as her arousal arched from her folds. Several long streams sprayed out of her, drenching the carpet.

"Mon Dieu," Fleur gasped in amazement.

"Bloody hell, Harry," Angelina said. "You actually broke her pussy."

Harry snorted while Alicia curled up in a ball and continued to shake, twitching occasionally. Realizing she was done for a while, he shuffled over to Aurora and Angelina and climbed on the mattress behind them. Pushing Aurora down on top of Angelina, he gripped her shoulder and speared into her depths.

"We need to tease you like this more often," Angelina said, licking her lips while Aurora moaned. "I like it when you get all demanding like this."

"Oui," Fleur panted. "Me too."

"Then you're going to love this," Harry grunted.

Hammering into Aurora a few times, he pulled out suddenly and plunged into Angelina's leaking folds. He switched back and forth several times, pounding both of them harshly, much to their vocal approval. Eventually, when he thrust back into Angelina, Aurora sat up and spun around. Planting her mound on Angelina's lips, she reached down and started rubbing her clit.

"Come on, Harry," Aurora urged. "Let's see if we can break her pussy."

Grunting in agreement, Harry plunged forward with brutal, animalistic thrusts. His long, thick shaft speared into her pink depths rapidly while Aurora teased her clit relentlessly. It didn't take long for him to feel her walls flutter around him. With muffled moans, Angelina squirmed under them. Just a few seconds later, she clenched around him and screamed as she reached her peak.

Harry, desperate to finally reach his own peak, continued rutting into her. With a smirk, Aurora kept up her teasing. Angelina began to buck under them as she was rapidly overstimulated, but their weight pinned her down. She lifted her head, and Harry saw her eyes rolling into the back of her head right as he reached his climax.

Pulling out suddenly, he gripped his throbbing length and stroked once before he exploded. Aurora squealed in surprise when the shot decorated her dangling breasts and Angelina's stomach. Harry grunted while he continued to stroke himself, painting their skin with several more powerful jets. Two streaked across Aurora's face while the rest landed on Angelina's stomach and mound.

"And that," he panted, "is for teasing me."

Sighing, he collapsed to the side on his back. With a giggle, Aurora spun back around and started snogging Angelina. Harry, his eyes closed, had barely caught his breath when he felt someone crawl between his legs. Cracking his eyes open, he moaned when Fleur and Katie began kissing the sides of his softened shaft.

“Best Christmas ever.”