

Alvin stirred in his bed as rays of sunlight came in through the windows of Ravenclaw Tower. The young wizard immediately got excited. Today was the day that he and his friends would finally find the next vault, he was sure of it. He washed up and then dressed in his black and blue Ravenclaw robes and made sure he had his wand on hand. Then, when his roommates had left for the common room or other places, he opened up a hidden compartment in his dresser and pulled out a different wand. It felt very eerie to hold the wand in his hand. It belonged to Alvin's missing brother, Jacob.

Thinking about his missing brother made Alvin think back to the last round of warnings he'd received from the Dumbledore. Many times now, the old professor had warned Alvin about continually chasing after the cursed vaults. Despite Dumbledore's insistence, Alvin felt he had no choice. The Headmaster wouldn't give him the answers he needed about what had happened to Jacob. Lately, the more that Dumbledore refused to open up about what he knew, the more Alvin believed that Dumbledore was starting to fear Alvin's capabilities. No one else in Hogwarts, save for Jacob and now Alvin had been able to discover the vaults, and now Alvin was on his way to cracking yet another one.

'Maybe he knows that the time where he was the best and most powerful wizard will come to an end soon. He must have always known that someone at his own school might grow more powerful than him. People thought it was Voldemort, but maybe it will be me,'

He looked back down at Jacob's wand. He hoped that wherever Jacob was, he would be able to do without his wand until Alvin could find him. Deep down, he truly believed that there was still hope and that if the wand could be found, so could Jacob himself. Still, he hoped that soon, he would find some greater clue that pointed to whether or not his brother was alive. And that was exactly why he knew he needed to spare no effort to unlock the Vault of Fear. Not only could it hold a clue about Jacob's disappearance, but it would also put an end to the curse that was plaguing the magical school with numerous Boggarts.

Alvin had breakfast with Rowan and Andre Egwu. Alvin met Andre during one of the class trips to Hogsmeade and Andre had taught Alvin plenty of tips for Quidditch and broom flying. Knowing that Andre was confident and quick-footed, he'd decided to make him part of the team to take on the Vault of Fear. Rowan wished him 'good luck' and stole a quick kiss, and then the pair of wizards left to join up with the rest of their team.

The two members of Gryffindor joined up with Alvin and Andre as they walked towards the library. Charlie Weasley was notably more fearless than Andre. Alvin knew that ever since a young age, the orange haired wizard had developed a great affinity for all things Dragon. Charlie helped Alvin out with the Forest Vault, and he knew that Charlie would not be quick to give into fear.

The other Gryffindor was another story all together. Ben Copper was a good friend of Alvin. While he didn't have the same type of courage as Alvin or the others, Ben was not one to let his friends down, and knew plenty about potions and herbology.

The quartet entered the library and Alvin quickly reviewed the plan with everyone. Charlie would distract Madam Pince and then Alvin, Ben and Andre would sneak into the Restricted Section. A note in Jacob's secret room pointed out to the Restricted Section, and Alvin only hoped that his brother had been right about the spot. The Restricted Section was still covered quite a large area, and if they were

found by Madam Pince, then Alvin would be sitting down with Dumbledore much quicker than he'd expected.

Charlie asked the librarian witch about two rare books, *Dragonriders of Mongolia* and *The Dragon's Dance*. Naturally, she was happy to help the young wizard search for the tomes, even though she couldn't help but warn him to remember that even being around dragons was far more dangerous than Charlie believed. Fortunately, the request did the trick and Charlie signaled to the others as he went off with Madam Pince. The group was now clear to seek out the hidden vault.

Alvin, Ben and Andre went into the Restricted Section and began checking out numerous books, looking for some form of secret entrance to the vault. Ben was already worried before they even spent ten minutes in the section.

"There must be hundreds of books here. How are we going to find a gap in all of them? And... Merula must know what we're up to..." He said worriedly but continued looking over the bookshelves.

Alvin touched his friend lightly on the shoulder to reassure him. "Just keep looking Ben. If anything happens, you get out of here and warn Charlie, and I'll take the blame. You wouldn't be here if not for me," the wizard declared stoically.

Ben nodded and continued searching another row. But his nerves had not dissipated completely. "But what about Merula?"

Alvin cracked a sly grin. "Oh, don't worry about Merula. I think she's going to stay out of our hair today,"

The wizard recalled the naughty mess he had made of Merula Snyder's hair, face and body the last time the two had met up in the Slytherin dungeons. Alvin felt confident that Merula would listen to him. He'd had told her to stay out of his way in the library if she ever wanted to enjoy having sex with him again.

He thought about the look of indignation on her face, but also got a little hard thinking about her. To this day, the wizard still couldn't comprehend why the bitchy witch looked so incredibly sexy with a big load of his cum slowly dribbling down from her orange and brown hair. The mess it made of her eyeshadow and the sneer was almost so distracting he wanted to make a magical portrait of it, but he doubted Merula felt quite the same.

The three continued pouring through the books, pulling out some and checking for secret switches. Eventually Charlie came back. He was a little short of breath, but quickly told him that he figured Madam Pince would be preoccupied for at least five minutes because he'd seen a number of other students asking her for help once he left her in the Dragon section of the library.

Charlie let out a low whistle after finding out just how much of the section they'd combed through without success. Ben couldn't help but give Alvin a bit of a worried expression.

"It's alright, Ben. I know we can do this if we work together," Ben nodded to the leader of their group and then quickly got back to work. It was quite exhausting work and minute by minute, it felt more intense because they all knew that at any moment, Madam Pince might return and stumble on what they were up to.

Finally, Alvin's perceptive eyes caught it, a gap in the line of tombs pertaining to all manner of magical pedagogy. Pulling out the book he'd collected from earlier, the Ravenclaw student was not surprised to find that the object was a perfect fit for the gap.

*Click*

Stepping back, Alvin watched with an arrogant grin as he saw the bookshelf begin to magically move. Little by little, three sections emerged and began sliding upwards to reveal the sturdy-looking door that had been hidden beneath the rows of books.

"You did it, Alvin!" Ben exclaimed.

"Easy, Ben. Don't forget, we're not supposed to be here," Charlie reminded the group.

The four students moved forward into the unknown once the door completely revealed itself. Each of them had their wands at the ready. Inside of the hidden chamber, they found what had to be the next vault. This time, it took the form of a hexagonal structure. It almost reminded Alvin of a strange, ornate lantern of some kind. All around them were walls of ghastly green. Floating out from the walls, they spotted ghostly representations of rats, snakes, dragons and more!

"Everyone just stay on your guard. This is the vault of fear after all," Alvin instructed the wizards and witches beside him.

Barnaby nodded, but then felt a great chill rise up through his spine when he discovered something.

"Guys... the door... the way we came in... it's gone!"

"Alvin..." A strange, hissing voice called out to them. They did not see anyone else and could not tell from where the voice came.

"Who said that?"

Alvin kept his wand steady, searching out the mysterious speaker. The voice was definitely eerie, and he could feel goosebumps rising on the back of his neck, but he wasn't afraid, or at least he wouldn't let it stop him.

'I cannot stop until I find out what happened to Jacob!' Just when he thought that and felt determination surging through him, the world around him warped. No longer did they stand in the shadowy green tomb. Now he and his friends stood in a murky, billowy realm. They were not alone either. Rising up from the mysterious green sludge of the ground came three figures. Each had the same pale, nose-less features.

Alvin immediately heard a shocked gasp from beside him. He couldn't turn to comfort his friends, however. He knew the man standing before them. It was a visage that they all knew from a time when the mad man had been the foe that stirred fear and hopelessness in the hearts of many among the magical community.

Lord Voldemort!

Three Voldemorts!

Suddenly, the three creatures moved. They attacked quick as lightning and Alvin had to dodge out of the way. Once he recovered, he stopped dead in his tracks, seeing what had happened. Ben, Andre and Charlie were all being held at wandpoint by the apparitions.

'That's it!' Alvin reminded himself.

"They're not real... I mean... they're not really Voldemort! This cursed vault kept releasing Boggarts somehow. That is what we're facing!" The student from Ravenclaw declared. Unfortunately, all of his friends were paralyzed in place by the terrifying visages in front of them. They could not break free of their terror, but Alvin wasn't about to admit defeat.

He kept his wand firmly in his grasp. His legs trembled but he could not allow his fear to control him. Fear is the small death, and he had no idea what these cursed Boggarts were capable of. When the creatures realized that he was not submitting to them they engaged with the last wizard resisting them.

"Avada Kevarda!" With a burst of speed, Alvin rolled to the side, ducking beneath the fiery green spells. Logic dictated that each new killing curse couldn't actually kill him, but he wasn't exactly in the mood to test that theory.

"It's time to end this farse! Riddikulus!" The first spell landed on the one holding Charlie by the throat. Suddenly the creature pretending to be Voldemort screeched and howled and then began to change. After the bright light of the banishing spell subsided, Alvin and Charlie found themselves looking at a very funny looking clownified version of Voldemort, complete with big red shoes.

"Cough cough... Thanks mate, can't believe I let them get the better of me," Charlie thanked Alvin while rubbing his throat.

Alvin nodded towards his friend. Working together, they were able to free Andre and Ben quite easily. Alas, once the remaining 'Voldemort's' were defeated, the four wizards from Ravenclaw and Gryffindor were returned to the same room as before, but the vault remained unopened.

Andre scratched his head. "What are we supposed to do now?"

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"So, you're telling me, this great mystical vault, possibly created by one of the most powerful wizards in history, was opened by you touching Jacob's already broken wand to the surface," Rowan said as she lay alongside Rowan in her bed. As usual, the pair of lovers had placed all manner of spells and incantations around so that they could have some privacy to celebrate Alvin's victory over yet another cursed vault.

Alvin was still grinning about it himself. "Well, from what I've read, magic sacrifices can make powerful magic in their own. I think it is rather fitting that Jacob's wand helped lead me to more clues about him," Alvin declared while stroking the tight curve of Rowan's hip. The pair had gone to Hogsmeade earlier with their friends to celebrate their victory, but not Alvin was very happy to just to spend some time alone with one of his favorite people in the wizarding world.

The beautiful Indian-British girl smiled at him and she caressed his cheek as they laid comfortably on her bed. Then she looked at her friend and lover, nodding slowly. Then she rolled over to the side, showing off her cute butt before she came back to face him, holding the arrow and map of the Forbidden Forest that Alvin and his team had recovered.

“And now we’re off to the Forbidden Forest. I imagined things will be far deadlier there than they were in the Vault of Fear,” She said while her dark brown eyes looked out from her glasses and studied the parchment.

Alvin just shrugged and then pulled the map and arrow from her hands. He’d had more than enough vault business to last for at least a few days. “We’ll be fine. Charlie mentioned he know the place like the back of his hand. Now... let’s leave talks of curses and vaults for the morning then...”

Rowan smiled at him and inched her body closer. “Mrrmmhmm... but I’m not even a little tired. How about a nice game of wizard chess?” She teased him before she leaned her head forward and kissed his lips. She enjoyed the kiss, made even sweeter by the taste of butterbeer on Alvin’s lips.

Soon enough, Rowan’s lust went from an emerging indulgence to a glowing need. It felt like it had been too long since it was just her and Alvin enjoying some quiet time alone. Her kisses quickly became hungrier, and she set her lips down across his cheek and neck while she helped him out of his robes. Once her fingers found his cock, the woman who was always showcasing her book-smarts took a moment to smack her lips appreciatively before she began threading the soft buds of her fingers up and down Alvin’s prodigious length.

With each stroke of her finger, Alvin’s knob got stiffer underneath her flesh. Rowan took away one hand to dig into her panties and finger herself while she kissed her lover’s balls and continued stringing her fingers up and down his generously sized member.

“Oouhaau... ooouhmmm... It’s already so thick...” she moaned out breathlessly. Rowan finished pulling off all of her robes, revealing her lovely naked form to the wizard she’d invited onto her bed. She pulled up the hand that had been teasing her clit and folds. Her nostrils tensed, smelling her own arousal before she rubbed those same fingers side to side on the very tip of Alvin’s cock. The delicious looking, brown-skinned girl smiled when she got her reward of a nice bubble of precum as her lover’s own arousal was stirred as well.

Finally unable to hold back, Rowan quickly got on top of Alvin’s cock. She teased him no longer and simply guided his raging hard-on inside of her smoldering, tight walls. “Ooouhrrraah... Alvin... Please fuck me... I’ve missed feeling your cock driving into my cunnyhuaah...”

Alvin was a little surprised when she set the course. Rowan’s glasses quickly fogged up as her heavy breathing began disjointed. She planted her hands his hips to help drive her lower body down against his throbbing member. Each time Alvin felt his cock fully engulfed within her mushy heat, he let out a little grunt or growl. When she guided his hand to her breast, that began spelling the end of Rowan taking charge of the situation.

Alvin’s lips immediately tugged and slobbered all over her dark, tasty pebble. That was pleasurable enough, but eventually, Rowan let out a squealing gasp as Alvin pulled her body down so that he could enjoy even more of her soft, bouncing meat. Suddenly, the woman he was nuzzling quaked and trembled as her bliss took flight. As she came, Rowan frantically pushed her lips against her pillow to muffle some of her moans.

Alvin gave his beloved and affectionate kiss on her shoulder and rubbed his hand down her sweaty back while he changed position. After giving her plenty of time to recover, he pulled up one of Rowan’s

shapely legs and planted her ankle on his shoulder before guiding his cock back towards her dripping entrance. With tears of joy in her eyes, Rowan looked eagerly at the wizard now ready to claim her body again. Her mouth was open in a half-worried look, but her eyes spoke the truth of her body's incredible yearning.

With one swift thrust, Alvin planted his energetic cock nice and deep within her vaginal walls once more. Rowan mumbled and gasped and ended up sucking on her fingers while her other hand reached out and laid her fingers along Alvin's hand on her hip. Their bodies moved in concert, but now the motion all originate from the wizard as he drilled the witch again and again. In no time, his incredible thrusts ignited Rowan's body once more. Alvin grabbed and squeezed firmly on her jiggling tit while Rowan sucked on her fingers to cover yet another storm of moans.

Suddenly, the girl felt the first spurt of Alvin's white-hot sperm shooting out inside of her. Her fingers plopped free from her lips and her tongue lolled freely while her eyes rolled towards the ceiling of the room. Each new blast of his love tangled up with her own orgasmic delight. Rowan felt very glad she was already lying on her back since once she started losing all control over her extremities as Alvin made her cum once again.

Once they settled down, she quickly snuggled up her naked body against the sweaty mess of her fellow Ravenclaw's. His cock was out of her, but she still felt quite full thanks to the sheer volume of his load. Rowan kissed him goodnight and fell asleep with her head on his chest. Alvin stroked Rowan's cheek gently as she drifted off to sleep. Slumber did not come to him quite so easily. Sure, he was tired, but naturally, his always-active mind returned to Jacob. The young wizard felt somewhat hopeful that he was finally getting close to finding what happened to his brother.