

The Witches World

Chapter 22

Harry woke up early in the morning to a loud, chattering noise. Realizing it was Susan running around looking for anything that she had forgotten to pack, he pulled the covers over his head to try and get back to sleep. They would be going back to school that day, and as excited as Harry was to see his friends again, he was still very tired. Suddenly, the excited redhead began jumping up and down on his bed.

“Get up, Harry! You need to make sure that you have everything,” she chanted before jumping off of his bed and scampering away. Harry groaned in annoyance. He then heard chuckling from within his room.

“As rambunctious as she can be, she is right. You do need to get up. The train will be leaving in a bit, and you need to eat breakfast and shower,” Amelia told him. After another groan, the covers were pulled from him revealing his nude body. When he felt soft, warm lips encircle his hard cock, he woke right up.

The Witches World

Harry stretched and yawned widely as he tiredly sat in his train compartment. He had been up late into the night with Amelia. She had been even more demanding than usual. Probably because she knew that she wouldn't be seeing him for a while. Because of that, he hadn't gotten much sleep the previous night. Susan, who had gotten plenty of sleep, was quite bubbly and quickly left him alone to go find her friends. Harry was just beginning to nod off when he heard the compartment door open. Opening his eyes, he saw his friend, Hermione Granger step into the room. Closing the door, she turned to him and smiled.

“Hey, Harry!” she happily chirped. Harry returned her smile.

“Hey, Hermione. How has your summer been?” he asked and pulled her down next to him. The room was a bit chilly so he pulled her close to share her body heat. Hermione blushed as their bodies pressed together, but answered nonetheless.

“Oh, it was good. Mum and I went to the continent for a few weeks. We had loads of fun!” she said and regaled him with tales of her vacation. Her body was trembling and goosebumps covered her soft and smooth skin as his hand slid up her thigh. Her skirt was pushed aside, and Harry could feel the warmth radiating from between her legs. He leaned in and kissed the side of her neck.

“You're so warm,” he told her, earning a slight squeak from her. Hermione opened her legs a bit, giving him more room to operate. When his hand cupped her panty-covered pussy, Hermione's body jerked in response. She knew that he could feel how wet that she was.

"Seems like someone missed me," Harry teased, making Hermione's cheeks turn pink. He kissed Hermione's lips softly as his hand massaged the damp crotch of her panties. "Did you touch yourself while I was gone?" he smirked at her. Hermione blushed wildly and turned her head. Harry gently grabbed her chin and turned her head back so that it was facing him. "Did you?"

Hermione shyly nodded while staring at him. "Did you cum?"

Again, Hermione nodded. Harry smiled and kissed her deeply. Hermione happily returned the kiss, letting her tongue wrestle with his. She suddenly squeaked when he pulled her onto his lap. Lifting her skirt up, he exposed her panties to the room. Immediately, her nose was filled with the scent of a warm and wet pussy. She watched as his hand fondled her teenage pussy. She could see how wet she was. Her panties were soaked and clinging to her taut and plump lips tightly. When he wiggled his finger against the tiny bulge of her clit, Hermione arched her back and moaned. Her eyes fluttered as he sucked on the side of her tender neck.

"You look really sexy in your knee-socks," he told her. Her pussy fluttered at the compliment. "Will you touch yourself for me?" he asked as his hands gripped the insides of her thighs. He spread her legs apart, making her ass grind hard against his erection. Hermione gasped but nodded. Her shaky hand reached down and slowly dipped inside of her panties. Biting her lip in a cute way, she touched her wet lips and began stroking her slit up and down. Harry watched as she rubbed and fingered herself. Her chest was rapidly rising and falling as her hand was stuffed down the front of her damp panties.

Harry moved one of his hands off of her thigh and reached underneath her. She felt his hand slip into the leg hole of her panties and his finger touch her crinkled hole. Hermione's eyes widened at the unexpected pleasure.

"I can't wait to get back to the dorms so I can fuck this little hole," he teased her, rubbing his finger against her asshole as she furiously fingered herself. Hermione squealed and started cumming. Harry spun her around so that she was now on her back. He lifted her legs and removed her soaked panties. He could see her pussy contracting and leaned down for a taste. Hermione grabbed the back of his head as his face pushed against her dripping cunt. She let out a strangled moan as his tongue began to lap up the juices that were dribbling down her pussy and onto her asshole.

"Harry!" she cried out. "Sensitive!" she tried to wiggle away as he sucked on her hard, engorged clit while fingering her g-spot. Finally, she wiggled away and curled up into a ball, spasming from the powerful orgasm that was rocking her body. He was chuckling at the poor girl when the door opened again. A massively blushing Cho Chang walked into the room.

"I was going to offer you some fun back in my cabin, but it looks like she beat me to it," Cho said, looking at Hermione's cumming form. Harry smiled and unbuttoned his pants. He pulled them down and exposed his hard cock.

"We didn't get around to taking care of my needs yet," he wiggled his eyebrows. Cho smiled and bounced up to him. She was about to get on her knees when he stopped her. "Clothes off."

Cho blushed but did as he ordered. Slowly she peeled her clothes off, piece by piece. Soon she was down to her bra and panties. Harry loved her tight, little body. Especially when her bra fell to the floor and her perky, little tits were exposed. As she stepped out of her panties, Harry grabbed her by her ass and pulled her close. Cho gasped when he leaned down and kissed her hairless mound. She blushed hard when he pressed his face against her pussy and inhaled her scent. He was stroking his cock to keep it hard when he sat her down on it. Cho straddled his lap and groaned when the head of his cock spread her lips apart and began to bury itself inside of her.

Harry leaned her back and lowered his head. Cho moaned when he took her hard nipple into his mouth. Cho bit her lip sexily when his lips moved onto her breasts. He kissed all along her cleavage before moving onto the other breast. When his cock bumped into her cervix, Cho lurched forward and wrapped her arms around his neck. Resting her head against him, her body shook as she started slowly rolling her hips. Harry moved the curtain of silky, raven-black hair from her face and kissed her deeply. It was around this time that Hermione had come out of her orgasmic fit. Sitting up, she brushed the bushy, brown hair from her face and saw what was going on. She huffed in annoyance. She was only taking a break for a few minutes and someone else had already taken her place. She wasn't having that. She'd been waiting all summer for his cock. She moved around behind him and pressed her nude body against his back.

Harry smiled as he felt Hermione begin to suck on his neck while Cho's tight, little pussy gripped him tightly. Her wet and silky walls felt incredible as they fluttered over his shaft. His hands moved down to her ass, and he gripped her cheeks tightly. Cho gasped against his lips as he spread her cheeks open. Her body shivered as she felt a rush of cool air slip between her cheeks and brush over her overheated pussy and asshole. Hermione's hand slid between his and Cho's bodies, and she lowered it until her fingers brushed over the area where they were connected. Lowering it a little further, her hand cupped his balls. Feeling the weight of his bloated sack in the palm of her hand, she started gently massaging it while Cho fucked herself on his hard cock.

Cho shuddered violently as her hard nipples rubbed against his hard chest. Letting out a loud squeal when she felt a soft, feminine hand touch her hard clit, she looked at Hermione and widened her eyes. Hermione was blushing but smiling at her. Cho blushed as well but allowed her to continue. The cute, Asian girl softly bit down on Harry's shoulder as Hermione massaged her hard, aching clit. She made sure to scoop up some of her drippings to properly lubricate the sensitive, little nub. Out of nowhere, Harry's finger then started circling the rim of her asshole. A

tremendous shiver racked her body as she received pleasure from so many different places all at once.

Only a moment later, Hermione's lips replaced Harry's. Cho closed her eyes as she began making out with Hermione. Her hands were all over Cho's soft and smooth body. Cho simply couldn't take the amount of pleasure that she was getting. Crying out, she began cumming all over Harry's cock. Harry then flipped her onto her back and started thrusting even harder. Her back was bowed, and her toes were curled as he power-fucked her taut, little body. She noticed Hermione leaning down near the area where she was being fucked. Her little, pink tongue lashed out and licked Cho's hard clit. A loud, pleased squeal echoed throughout the small compartment as her orgasm became even stronger. Harry pulled out of her and held his cock up to Hermione's lips. The bookworm took his dripping cock into her mouth and sucked the pussy juice from his shaft. Once clean, he stuck it back into Cho who was just coming down from her orgasm. Instantly, she began cumming again. Hermione leaned in and wiggled her tongue against Cho's clit as she begged for mercy. Pulling his cock out again, he groaned and fired off a string of cum that smeared across Cho's bald mound and slim belly.

Hermione watched fascinated as cum streaked across her beautiful skin. She even scooped some onto her finger and used it to massage Cho's clit. Her small body was bucking wildly under their relentless assault. Finally, they showed her mercy and pulled away from her fluttering pussy. She was breathing heavily when Hermione climbed on top of her. She lowered her face and kissed her deeply.

As Harry watched the two of them suck on each other's tongues, Hermione wiggled her bare bottom at him. Smiling widely, he stroked his cock back to hardness and slammed right into her wet and waiting pussy with a single, hard thrust. Instantly, her pussy hugged his cock tightly and didn't want to let go. Holding onto her feminine hips, he moaned loudly as he pulled out and pushed back in. As he pushed in, a loud wet sound filled the room letting him know that her pussy was absolutely drenched. The sounds of their kissing turned him on even more, and before he knew it, he was fucking her furiously until the trolley lady opened the door and squealed in embarrassment as she watched him cum all over Hermione's back.

Harry smiled as he munched on his Cauldron Cakes while sitting there naked. Both Cho and Hermione were curled up together and spasming from their orgasms. It was a fantastic start to the new year, he thought.