

Senseless

Chapter 3

“And then you know what the Goblins did?” Professor Binns asked as the class leaned forward, hopeful for a tale of a bloody battle. “They laid down their axes and engaged in diplomacy!” he said as the class groaned. “This directly led to what we’ll be learning about this week ... the Goblin Peace Talks of 1647. Absolutely riveting!”

Normally, Hermione’s quill would be scratching furiously against her parchment. Taking notes was always something that she enjoyed doing. That day, however, she had other things on her mind. The largest and most important of those things was her best friend, Harry Potter. She turned her head and looked behind her. Harry and Ron were sitting in the back of the class. She usually sat in the front so as to not be distracted by their antics. The boys just couldn’t help but blow the class off day after day. To be fair, many students blew off the class. Their ghost teacher never paid any attention to what was going on in his class. Even then, Ron groaned loudly and put his head down on his desk. He often took naps during the professor’s boring lectures.

Hermione couldn’t help but blush as she looked at her friend. She couldn’t believe that she had let him seduce her. In truth, she never stood a chance. When he took her virginity, she thought that the experience was really good. Harry knew how to properly treat her for her first time, and he even made it pleasurable for her. After her second time a few days later, she was addicted. Harry denied ever having sex before, but she didn’t exactly believe him. He was just too good to have been a virgin like her ... but who knows? Maybe he was a sex savant or something like that. There were plenty of people out there who were abnormally good at things the first time they did them. The problem wasn’t about Harry’s skills in bed. The problem was that Hermione had become used to having unrestricted access to his body. As such, she may have overdone it a bit. To her, every hour not spent in bed with him was an hour wasted. The only problem with that was that her grades were beginning to suffer. The amount of time spent studying lowered and as a consequence, her grades followed. The worst part was that Harry wasn’t suffering nearly as much as her.

Instead, the bastard was getting his kicks by having threesomes with her two slutty dorm mates. He even had the audacity to do it with them while she was trying to study! The nerve of him, she thought as she looked at the handsome jackass. He caught her eyes and smiled at her. Hermione blushed deeply and turned back around. Breathing deeply, she calmed herself. ‘I just need to pick my grades back up and then I can celebrate,’ she thought tiredly. Her sleep schedule had been poor as well. She also blamed that on Harry.

Senseless

It was early in the evening, and Hermione was on her bed with the curtains around it closed. In her hands was a thick book, and by her side was a small stack of notes that she was using as a

reference. "HEY HERMIONE!" someone screeched as they stuck their head through the curtains.

"EEK!" she cried out, accidentally ripping a page in her book as it tumbled from her lap. She had never glared so hard as she did when she saw Harry's face laughing at her. Her heart was hammering in her chest, and she was breathing wildly. "HARRY!" she yelled. "I didn't give you a way to cross the dorm's protections so that you could scare the life out of me!" she complained as he crawled onto the bed and closed the curtains behind him. Immediately, her pussy began to heat up. She could feel her insides becoming moist as she became trapped in the enclosed space with him.

"Sorry, but you need to relax a bit. You've been studying nonstop for a week straight. Even Ron thinks that you're starting to go mental," Harry told her.

"It hasn't been a week straight ... See ... Oh," she backtracked as she picked up a small calendar that was on her bedside table. It had actually been eight days since she started her new studying routine. "Well ... We have tests in a couple of weeks and ..." she stopped talking when he pulled her socks off of her small feet. Her body shuddered when she felt his fingertips brushing over her soft skin. He leaned in and grabbed the waistband of her silky pajama pants that she loved to study in. The material was very comfortable to lounge around in. Her face burned bright when he pulled them down her hips slowly. Biting her lower lip, she squeezed her thighs together tightly as the silky material tickled her legs as they were lowered. Once they left her feet, they were tossed aside. "H-Harry ... I need to study ..." she tried to reason with him, but it was too late. She knew what her body wanted, and she knew that there was no way that she would let him leave without experiencing an explosive orgasm that only he knew how to draw from her young body.

"C'mon, Hermione," he said as he began kissing her from her knees, up her thighs, until his face was pressed against her panty-covered crotch. "You're too tense," he told her, inhaling her heady scent. Hermione's hands trembled as she ran her fingers through his black, messy hair. "Why don't you lay back and let me help you relax?"

"Okay," she gasped as he pried her legs open, revealing a wet patch on her panties. Harry brushed his thumb over the wet spot and onto her hard clit. She let out a pleased squeal as her back arched. Her body jerked and trembled as she fought off a small orgasm.

"Merlin! You're ready to go, aren't you?" Harry asked, wide-eyed. Hermione hid her face in her hands as her body bucked. She felt the mattress move and removed her hands from her face. She saw Harry standing up and removing his clothes. Desperately needing his cock, Hermione got on her knees and helped him step out of his pants. She couldn't even wait for him to pull down his boxers. Instead, she grabbed them and practically ripped them off. When his long, thick cock sprang out, she lowered her head and stuck her tongue out.

Harry moaned as Hermione ran her tongue up the entire length of the underside of his cock. She grabbed him by the base with one hand and used her other to fondle his dangling sack. Looking up at him, she stared him in the eyes as she kissed the tip and wiggled her tongue around it. Harry's body jerked from the sensation. He gathered up her long, bushy hair into a one-handed ponytail as she started jacking him off. Wrapping her lips around the head, she made him shudder as she tickled the bottom of his tip. Harry couldn't stand it anymore. He pushed his hips forward and slowly sank into her throat. As expected, she gagged as he hit the back of her throat. Having done this to her many times, he knew the best thing to do was to keep pushing forward. When his belly hit her face, he pulled back until his entire cock had left her mouth. Hermione gasped wildly as he pulled out, sucking in lungfuls of air. Her cheeks were pink from the effort, and as she looked up at him, he tapped her chin with the head of his cock. Seeing that her saliva had coated his entire shaft, Hermione took him in her hand and began to stroke him rapidly. She smeared her saliva all over his shaft before taking him back into her mouth. Soon after, she was choking and gagging as he fucked her face.

"I knew you were hogging his cock!" a female voice cried out which made Hermione jump.

She pulled back and squealed, "Lavender!" as Harry's cock rested against her cheek.

"I went to find Harry for my afternoon session, but he was nowhere to be found. I should have guessed right away that you were the one to try and hide him," the blonde glared and crossed her arms over her bountiful chest.

"Get out of here!" Hermione squeaked, embarrassed as Harry knelt down beside her and rubbed her panty-clad pussy. By then, her entire crotch was soaking wet, making her panties cling tightly to her puffy, aroused lips.

"Not until I've had my orgasm!" Lavender said with the desperation of a drug addict. She crawled onto the bed and joined them.

"Harry!" Hermione cried out, complaining about Lavender being there. Harry, however, didn't seem to mind. He moved Hermione's panties to the side and exposed her bald mound. His fingers immediately became soaked as he rubbed her naked up and down.

"Oh, just let her join in. You'll probably cum even faster," he told her. "Lavender, take your clothes off while I get the rest of Hermione's off."

She didn't need to be told twice. Almost instantly, her shirt was over her head, making her big tits bounce. Her pink nipples were already as hard as rocks as she quickly removed her shoes, socks, and skirt. She was about to pull her panties off when she was lifted up and placed on top of Hermione in the sixty-nine position. Harry removed her panties for her and slapped her pale bottom hard enough to make it burn red. Looking down, she saw Hermione's wet pussy right in front of her face. She shuddered as she felt Hermione's warm breath brushing against her hard clit.

Harry got into position between Hermione's parted legs. He held his cock up and closed his eyes as Lavender lavished it with her tongue. Moving it back down to her slit, Harry dragged his head up and down between her lips, smearing her juices all over the tip. In one move, he pushed all the way in and heard Hermione gasp loudly. Placing his hand on the back of Lavender's head, he pushed it down and watched as she began licking her clit. He immediately felt Hermione tighten around him. Lavender lifted her head and looked at him. "Hermione's not doing anything," she complained and wiggled her bottom.

"Go ahead and lick her, Hermione," Harry told her as he pulled back and thrust back in, causing a wet squelching sound to fill the room. Hermione moaned deeply from underneath Lavender's backside. Lavender's eyes fluttered and her top half collapsed so that her face was right next to his thrusting cock. Harry looked over and saw Hermione's arms wrapped around Lavender's thighs as she buried her face in the blonde's crotch. Harry temporarily pulled out and held his cock to Lavender's lips. Her lips immediately attached to his shaft, and she began sliding her head back and forth, licking the length of him. He only allowed her a few seconds of tasting Hermione on him before he placed it back at Hermione's opening and pushed back in.

Lavender moaned from the sensation of Hermione's tongue massaging her hard bead. Wiggling her bottom, she could imagine her roommate's face glistening with her sex juices as she smeared them all over her. Every so often, Harry would present his perfect cock to her, and she would do her best to suck it clean before he went back to fucking the resident bookworm. She smiled at the tongue-lashing that she would receive from Parvati. Lavender knew that the Indian girl was, at that very moment, looking for Harry as well. As much as they enjoyed having threesomes, the two seemed to enjoy one-upping each other even better. Just the other day, Parvati had let Harry fuck her in a cleaning closet before class. Lavender had to sit there while Parvati bragged about having his creamy load inside of her. Now it was her turn to brag. Seeing his cock pull out, she leaned in and eagerly took it into her mouth. Adding a lot of suction, she started bobbing her head, sucking him off like a pro. She had been practicing on a conjured toy that was roughly his size. She was glad to see her work had paid off. Harry moaned loudly and ran his fingers through her thick, blonde hair. Lavender shuddered at the sensation of his fingernails lightly grazing against her scalp as she desperately sucked him off. Hearing Hermione whine pathetically behind her, she let go of his sparkling-clean cock and let him penetrate the little slut again. Hermione's clit was swollen and still wet with her saliva as Harry furiously fucked her into submission.

Lavender wasn't going to lie. Seeing a prim and proper girl like Hermione getting destroyed by a magnificent cock was a turn-on to her. Her squeaks and squeals of pleasure only added to the naughtiness of the situation. Feeling her tongue on her asshole, Lavender gasped and attacked Hermione's clit with her lips.

Hermione's body bucked wildly, and her already tight pussy clamped down hard on him. As Lavender slurped on her clit, Harry thrust in deeply, hitting Hermione's favorite spot. Lavender "eeped" and reared back as a fountain of pussy juice began leaking from her contracting cunt.

She blushed as a huge glob of cum spurted from the tip of Harry's cock and hit Hermione's smooth mound. Another shot of cum landed on her clit and oozed down onto her slit. Cum continued to rain down on her, covering her thighs and belly. Once both were done, Harry manhandled her onto her hands and knees between Hermione's spread legs. Before she knew it, she was lapping up his cum from her body as he reshaped her tight opening. Parvati would be incredibly jealous of the story she would no doubt let slip, Lavender thought slyly before moaning like a whore.