

Cold Winter Night

The wind was whipping around the castle harder than usual on that cold, winter night. A storm had blown in and chilled the castle stones making the corridors hard to traverse. Practically every student could be seen trudging from class to class all bundled up in their winter cloaks. Even the roaring fires in the student dorms were barely enough to keep the cold at bay.

On this Friday night, the Gryffindor Common Room would usually be bustling with activity. Students excited at the prospect of a break from classes would usually be talking and joking. Some brave students might even be hooking up and going to find a nice, empty corner of the castle to have some alone time at. Unfortunately, the arctic cold front that had blown in put an end to any of those potential activities. Once the sun was fully set, the temperature dropped even further.

Hermione had been talking to her two best friends as she tried to stay warm. Once she began shaking and her teeth chattering, she knew that it was time to call it a night. Thankfully, the House-Elves had the fires going in the dorm, but even so, it was still frosty. Hurrying to get ready for bed, Hermione tossed on her thickest nightgown and climbed under the covers. The room was still very cold so it took a while just to stop shaking. The bushy-haired bookworm was finding it difficult to fall asleep. She usually wouldn't be going to bed at this time, but it was either that or freeze to death. After an hour or so, her eyes began to get heavy, and she slowly drifted off.

It felt like no time at all when she was suddenly woken. Looking around confused, she couldn't see anything. The room was dark except for the orange glow from the burning fire. She suddenly felt a hand on her belly which made her squeak in fright.

"Shhh!" Harry said, chuckling. Hermione put her hand on her rapidly rising and falling chest and tried to get her breathing in order.

"Harry!" she quietly hissed. "You scared the daylights out of me!" she quietly complained. Then she remembered that his hand was drifting lower and pulling up the hem of her nightgown. "What are you doing?" she gasped. She expected Harry to be shy and pull away, but instead, he grabbed her around the waist and pulled her close. His lips found the side of her neck. Hermione shivered as he kissed and nipped at her soft skin.

"Remember the last time it was this cold?" Harry whispered as he sucked on her neck. Hermione's face turned red as she remembered. How could she not remember? It was so cold, and somehow Harry snuck into her room to make sure that she wasn't frozen. He had gotten into bed to keep her warm and one thing had led to another. It all ended when she came all over his very large cock. Hermione was embarrassed to say that she thought of that night often when lying in bed alone. Sometimes she even touched herself to that memory. Having Harry back in bed was making her heart hammer in her chest.

"I figured that maybe we could make it a tradition," Harry teased. Hermione snapped out of her daze when her gown was lifted far enough that his hand slid under. She felt his hand on her knee before it began its ascent. Hermione was trying hard not to let out any noises as his lips moved even closer to hers. His warm hand reached her smooth thigh. She could feel it move to the inside of her leg. As it rose up, the side of his hand touched her pussy.

"No panties?" Harry asked. Hermione was mortified. Squeaking in embarrassment, she closed her legs and trapped his hand between them. "Don't be embarrassed, Hermione. It just saves me the trouble of taking them off."

She didn't know how to respond but was saved the trouble of doing so when he dove down under the covers. "H-Harry!" she gasped in shock. Harry's head went underneath her gown and forced her legs apart. His face was right next to her damp and tingling pussy. Her first instinct was to push his head away but quickly forgot about that when his lips touched her inner thigh. Letting out a shuddered gasp, she trembled as his lips explored every inch of her inner thighs. Suddenly, she felt his lips kiss her clit, and her lower half bucked in pleasure.

She reached down and threaded her fingers through his messy hair as he buried his face between her legs. Hermione knew that he could smell just how aroused that she was, but Harry didn't seem to mind. In fact, he seemed to love it. His tongue was licking and lapping at the wetness that was dripping from between her smooth, plump lips. Hermione's body wiggled around as she gasped and mewled in pleasure. Her hands slid up her belly, making her gown ride up. When her hands finally reached her perky tits, she pinched her nipples between her fingers and started rolling them around. Arching her back, she let out a moan when his nose bumped into her clit. She desperately wanted him to suck on the hard, little nub. Moving her hips around, she released a held breath when she finally stuffed her clit into his mouth. Once it was trapped between his lips, she felt the tip of his tongue touch the sensitive nub.

Tired of the teasing, she started rolling her hips and fucking his mouth with her clit. Harry's fingers wasted no time in exploring her wet pussy. His hand cupped her burning hot cunt, and she squealed when his finger accidentally touched her virgin asshole. Harry let go of her clit with a wet pop.

"Like that, did you?" she heard his muffled voice. She shook her head and denied it, but forgot that he couldn't see. She felt his finger begin to circle the rim of her asshole while his mouth attacked her clit again. Her body was wiggling around wildly while she tried to fight off the pleasure that she was feeling. Harry, however, was too strong and was easily able to keep her lower half pinned. When she couldn't take it anymore, her thighs squeezed his head, and she came on his face.

Little squeaks of pleasure left her mouth as her body flopped around. She was thankful that he showed her mercy and let her clit fall from his lips. His lips, however, climbed up to her smooth mound. His hands were caressing the incredibly soft and smooth skin of her inner thighs as he kept her legs spread wide. She felt his lips place soft kisses up her belly before his tongue

tickled her belly button. Hermione couldn't take such pleasure anymore. She grabbed Harry and pulled him up. When his head popped out of the blanket, she was hit in the face with a blast of warmth and the heavy smell of her own arousal. Harry settled between her spread legs.

Breathing heavily, Hermione was gently rolling her hips and rubbing herself against the massive erection that was resting against her overheated pussy. Harry looked her in the eyes and she blushed. He slowly lifted her gown up, and she sat up for a moment and lifted her arms. The thick gown was tossed aside as Hermione burrowed under the blankets once again. Harry leaned down and kissed her deeply. Moaning into his mouth, she could taste her wet pussy on his lips. Her clit was still very sensitive, and Harry was grinding his girth against her. He broke the kiss and stared at her while his hands slid up her sides and cupped her bare breasts. When his fingers brushed over her hard nipples, she gasped. He smirked as she blushed, his fingers pinching and pulling on the tips. As he rolled them between his fingers, Hermione groaned and pulled him back down for a kiss.

Harry took that opportunity to slide into her. Inch after inch slowly stretched her hole open. Hermione felt a bit of pain from being stretched so widely again, but it was nothing compared to being deflowered by him. Once he was fully inside, he grabbed her sexy body and flipped them over. Hermione squealed as she settled on top of him. She never expected him to slap her ass and command her to ride him. But he did, and her hips instantly started rolling. Laying on him as her hips danced over his, Hermione buried her face in his neck to keep warm. His hands were exploring every inch of her naked body. She felt them slide down her back and cup her ass. In fact, he spent quite a long time on her ass. He squeezed it and kneaded her cheeks, and even pulled them apart.

Being on top, Hermione could dictate the angle at which she was fucked. She twisted and turned her hips until the head of his cock was bumping into her g-spot. Hermione shuddered.

"Ohhh!" she squeaked. "Right there!" she gasped into his neck. She pressed down hard on him with her hips and rolled them in circles. Harry loved the feeling of her hard nipples rubbing against his bare chest. His hands were busy fondling her tight ass, and when his hand slipped between her cheeks and his finger began to play with her asshole, Hermione clenched on his cock. Feeling that she collapsed on his chest as she came again, Harry held her by her cheeks and began thrusting into her.

Hermione moaned as she was forcefully taken again and again. Her pussy was fluttering over his thick cock as she suffered through a never-ending orgasm. Suddenly, she felt his finger poking into her bum.

"How would you like it in this hole?" Harry teased as his cock pistoned in and out of her wet hole.

"Harry!" she squeaked in panic, and Harry felt her ass clench shut. He laughed and rolled her onto her back. Pushing her legs apart, he really began fucking her hard. The bed was

squeaking as he powerfully thrust into her. Hermione was holding onto him as his cock repeatedly bashed into her cervix. She could feel her arousal dripping down and pooling on her tight, little asshole. Clamping down on him tightly, her pussy didn't want to let go of his glorious cock. It wanted to keep him in so that he could seed her.

"Rub your clit!" Harry groaned as he pinned her thighs to the bed and fucked her harder and harder. Hermione's little hand slid down until her fingers found the hard nub. Slowly she started rubbing it while he was still thrusting into her. Hermione would never have thought that she would ever do this. She never thought that she would be masturbating while someone else was fucking her. The stimulation reached a point where her body couldn't take it. Crying out, she came hard on his cock.

She felt Harry push all of the way in and cum. The warmth spread throughout her lower body as more and more cum filled her. Her body was trembling and spasming as she tried to fight off her orgasm. Her pussy was milking the cum from his balls, and Harry finally pushed all of the way in and stayed there. Both were breathing heavily as Harry remained on top of her and inside of her. She looked at him and blushed. Harry flipped them over again and laid on the bed while Hermione was laying directly on him. She rested her head on his chest as one of his hands gently caressed her back while the other played with her ass. His massive cock was still fully hard and resting within her very warm depths. Hermione's eyes began to get heavy, and she was too tired to try and fight it. Within moments, she was out like a light.

Harry smiled as he heard Parvati and Lavender each masturbating to their little session. Feeling tired, he promised himself that he would take care of them another day. Hermione's warmth was irresistible, and he too soon fell asleep.