

Hogwarts Adventure

Chapter 4

Daphne whimpered as Harry's head touched her lips and pushed them apart. Her pussy was incredibly hot and soaking wet, he discovered as he slowly sank in. Daphne looked embarrassed at the sudden turn of events, like she couldn't believe they ended up in bed so soon after meeting. He ran his hands up her sides, feeling every inch of her smooth skin. His thumbs brushed the sides of her large breasts while the tips of his fingers grazed the smooth skin under her arms. Daphne shuddered from his touch and closed her eyes.

He pushed his hips a little harder and slid further into her. Harry had only ever been with one woman, Andromeda Tonks, and Daphne was significantly tighter than her. After being with Andromeda, Harry mentally berated himself for his lackadaisical actions toward the opposite sex in his previous life. Had he known how awesome it was, he would have tried much harder. He wasn't going to make that mistake this time, though. Daphne's gorgeous, nude body underneath his proved that.

Daphne's inner walls hugged him tightly, but she was so wet that he was able to slide in easily. He could feel her skin stretch around him while she whimpered. He dropped his lower half and caught his weight on his forearms. His face was so close to hers that the tips of their noses were nearly touching. She opened her lovely eyes and blushed fiercely. Slowly, he sank until he hit the deepest part of her. Daphne squeaked and bucked while her walls fluttered around him. Her cheeks were bright pink, and she bit her lower lip.

"Are you okay?" Harry asked, remaining fully engulfed in her perfect pussy. Daphne nodded her head.

"I've never ... I mean, I ..." she began fumbling over her words, but Harry leaned in and softly kissed her sweet lips. Daphne eagerly kissed him back while he gave her time to adjust to his size.

"Don't worry. I'll go slow," he promised and then pressed his lips to her slender neck. Daphne's eyes fluttered, and she tilted her head back as Harry began sucking on her delicate skin. His hips began to rock, and she could feel him slowly moving in and out of her. Daphne had never felt such pleasure before. Her toy was nothing compared to this, and she knew from then on that worthless hunk of rubber would never be able to satisfy her again. His hips pulled back far before driving them forward. Daphne held back a gasp as she was stretched again. She could feel his big, domed head scraping against her walls and sending spikes of pleasure up her spine. When he hit a spot that had never been reached, she arched her back and cried out.

"That feels so good!" she gasped in pure bliss. "Keep doing that," she begged. Harry smiled and nipped softly at her neck. Andromeda had taught him all about finding the perfect angle for each woman. He was glad to see her training paying off.

"You like that spot?" he teased, moving his hips slowly and deliberately lingering on her favorite area. He pulled his hips back and gave her a few shallow thrusts, repeatedly bumping her spot. Daphne squeaked and squeezed his sides with her thighs. Harry ran his hand down the side of her thigh, luxuriating in the sensation of her silky smooth skin under his fingers.

"Yes!" she mewled. "Go faster," Daphne pleaded. Harry did as she requested and began moving faster. His faster movements caused her wet pussy to squelch loudly. By that point, Daphne was in a world of pleasure and wasn't paying any mind to her body's embarrassing noises. The head of his cock bumped her pleasurable spot over and over.

"Not too fast," she whimpered. "It's still sore down there," she said when he got a little too enthusiastic. Harry obviously didn't want to cause her any discomfort, so he slowed his thrusts.

"Sorry," he apologized. "How about like this?" he asked and fucked her tight wet pussy at a slow but steady pace. Daphne moaned and dug her nails into his shoulder blades.

"That's ..." she gasped as her pussy fluttered around him. Her tight hole felt incredible as he pistoned in and out of her while her walls rippled around him. "That's good!" she shuddered.

Harry moved his lips from her neck and kissed up her chin. When he reached her lips, Daphne wrapped her arms around his neck and shoved her tongue down his throat. As soon as he sucked on her tongue, Daphne came hard. Her pussy constricted and wouldn't let go of his thrusting cock. A loud squeal left her mouth, and she wrapped her legs around his waist. Her strong grip forced him to stop thrusting. She rode out her orgasm with him still buried deep inside of her. After a few minutes of her body shaking and spasming, she looked at him and blushed deeply.

"S-Sorry," she apologized, clearly embarrassed by cumming so quickly. Harry smiled kindly at her and kissed her soft lips. This seemed like the right choice. Daphne kissed him back, more passionately than before. Her kiss was slow, but she was pulling his lips hard against hers.

"You don't need to be sorry," Harry said when he broke the kiss. "You were great."

"But you didn't even get to finish," she said, afraid that he would think she was a poor lover.

"We've got all night ... remember?" he told her. Daphne blushed again. It was true. It was Saturday night, and classes wouldn't begin until Monday morning. In the heat of the moment, she had completely forgotten. Before she could apologize for her momentary lapse of mind, Harry untangled himself from her legs and began kissing her naked chest. Daphne looked down as he pushed her big tits together. Daphne always loved her breasts. They were big, perfectly shaped, and looked great in a dress or revealing top. She was very pleased to know that Harry enjoyed them as well. She watched his tongue swirl around the stiff tip of her nipple and mewled from the pleasure. Her nipples were especially sensitive since she had just orgasmed, and

every time he kissed, licked, or sucked on them, she could feel that wonderful coil in her belly begin to tighten. Daphne really liked the way he kissed all over her breasts, especially when he sucked on the underside of her boobs. He then kissed down her belly, and Daphne instinctively spread her legs. He kissed her smooth mound, but instead of kissing her pussy like she thought, he kissed up and down her inner thighs. He then patted her on the thigh.

“Get on your hands and knees,” he told her. Daphne blushed beet red but did as he said. She pushed herself up and flipped her body over. On her hands and knees with her ass facing him, Daphne looked over her shoulder and found him staring at her wet pussy. Harry placed his hands on her inner thighs and guided them further apart. She knew that everything was on full display. Harry left no doubt when he spread her cheeks apart, and Daphne felt the cool air of her room wash over her overheated pussy and asshole. Daphne watched with wide eyes as Harry leaned in and licked the juices straight from her slit. He then dragged his tongue up the inside of her ass cheek until his tongue flicked over her puckered hole. She squeaked, and her cheeks clenched shut. This didn’t stop him from wiggling his tongue around her hole while he massaged her sensitive pussy with the pad of his thumb. Daphne cutely bit her lower lip and gripped her blanket tightly. She pressed her face harder against the blanket and bit down on it when Harry rubbed circles around her swollen clit. She could feel another orgasm rapidly approaching.

Harry then took things further by grabbing her around the front of her thighs and pulled her naked ass right into his face. Nearly his entire face was engulfed by her thick, jiggly cheeks. Daphne could feel his warm breath on her hot pussy and gasped loudly. His tongue snaked out of his mouth, and he began licking everything he could reach. Daphne blushed harder than she ever had. Never in a million years would she have thought that she would have someone doing this to her. Still, she couldn’t deny that she liked it. She cried out into the bed when he sucked on her clit and whimpered when he shook his head from side to side, rubbing his face against her dripping cunt. He gave her asshole one last lick before kissing up her lower back and along her spine. Her back arched, thrusting her ass higher into the air. Her body’s reaction to him mortified Daphne, but she just couldn’t help herself. She needed the pleasure he was so eager to give her. His strong hands gripped her shoulders, pinning her upper half to the mattress. Her breathing was ragged, and her heart was pounding as she felt the head of his cock press against her swollen lips. It only took a quick thrust for him to be balls deep inside her again. Daphne squeaked, but the blanket muffled her cries of pleasure.

He nearly came on the spot the moment he sank into Daphne’s upturned pussy. It was so hot, tight, and wet that he couldn’t control himself. Her silky walls clung to his skin, holding on for dear life. He immediately began fucking her like there was no tomorrow. He loved her cute squeaks of pleasure every time he pounded her g-spot, and though he couldn’t see it, he could feel her juices coating the length of his shaft. He could certainly hear how wet she was. Every time he thrust into her, a perverse squelching sound blared from her sloppy wet pussy, which was nearly drowned out by her cries of delight.

Daphne could hear the sounds her pussy was making, and it embarrassed her to no end. However, there was no way she was going to stop him. Every time his cock bumped into her

favorite spot, a massive wave of pleasure jolted her body, making her buck. "You're so tight!" Harry moaned as he moved his arms from her shoulders. Daphne's face heated up at his compliment just as his hands moved between her chest and the bed. He gripped her naked tits and squeezed as his hips brutally clapped against her wide ass. She could feel the flesh of her ass rippling from the contact and the fat drops of arousal dripping down her inner thighs. Harry then moved his other hand down between her thighs. When his fingers found her clit, Daphne cried out and began to tremble.

"I'm almost there," Harry moaned in pleasure as he pistoned into her slick cunt. Daphne choked out a cry of pure bliss as her pussy squeezed his cock with all her strength. Her hands clutched the blanket so tightly that it began to hurt. Her insides were rippling and contracting around him, tempting him to empty inside of her. Her wish was soon granted. Harry groaned loudly and thrust all the way in. She suddenly felt a flood of hot, sticky seed shooting into her pulsating pussy. He pulled back and thrust again, spilling more seed into her waiting pussy. Daphne's head was spinning, and she was beginning to feel light headed as she was continuously seeded with massive spurts of cum. Finally, Harry thrust into her one last time before rolling off of her.

Daphne blinked a few times and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand before turning her head to look at him. Her hair was a tangled mess, and she was having a hard time catching her breath. Harry lay back on her bed with a contented smile on his handsome face. He placed both hands behind his head and stared at the ceiling. He seemed very pleased with what he had just done. Daphne groaned and crawled next to him. Her skin felt hot and tingly, and she was suddenly overcome with tiredness. She yawned cutely and rubbed her eyes, causing Harry to look at her.

"Tired?" he asked. Daphne yawned again and nodded. He grabbed her under her arms and pulled her next to him. Daphne squeaked as half her body rested against his. "Crap! I left my wand in my trousers. Where's yours?" he asked.

"Right there," Daphne said through another yawn, pointing at her nightstand. Harry grabbed her wand and turned off the lights. He placed her wand back on the nightstand. By that point, she knew he wasn't planning on leaving for the night, and frankly, that was fine by her. She was really tired, and lying on his warm body felt nice. Resting her head on his chest, she listened to his heart beating, which was the perfect lullaby to put her to sleep. Her eyes closed, and she wrapped her arm around his waist while one of her legs crossed over his. Before she knew it, she was sound asleep.

The following morning, she woke up alone in bed. Confused, Daphne sat up, yawned, and rubbed her eyes. She blurrily looked around the room and didn't spot Harry anywhere. She might have thought the previous night was some erotic dream, but the ache between her legs proved otherwise. 'Did he go back to his room?' she wondered. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Thinking it was Harry, she wrapped the bed sheet around her nude body and answered the door. It wasn't Harry. Instead, Lavender Brown and the Patil twins greeted her with happy smiles on their pretty faces.

"Hey Daphne!" Lavender greeted her. Lavender was a bubbly blonde with a wickedly sexy body. Even Daphne had to admit that she had curves in all the right places. The Patils were equally pretty, though not nearly as busty as their blonde friend, but their light brown skin gave them a sexy, exotic look that set them apart.

"Hi," she tiredly greeted them back.

"Sorry ... we didn't mean to wake you," Padma apologized.

"Oh, uh ... You didn't wake me. I woke up right before you knocked on my door," Daphne told them, trying to ease their guilt.

"Good!" Parvati chirped. "We came to see if you wanted to explore the castle with us. We're hoping to get the lay of the land before classes start."

"How much do you want to bet one of us will get lost on the first day of classes?" Lavender giggled. As she did, her big tits jiggled inside of her very thin off-the-shoulder crop top. It was obvious she wasn't wearing a bra. Daphne rarely wore one either. Her breasts were large but incredibly perky, and they looked better in a shirt without a bra. Besides, she liked the sensation of the fabric rubbing against her nipples. Lavender seemed to feel the same way. Daphne could clearly see that her nipples were hard underneath the thin fabric of her top.

"Umm ..." Padma's voice grabbed Daphne's attention. Daphne looked over and saw her looking down at the ground toward her bed. She followed Padma's gaze and saw a heap of clothes that most definitely belonged to Harry. Padma looked up at Daphne and blushed. Lavender and Parvati burst into giggles.

"Did we interrupt something?" Lavender giggled. Daphne's cheeks flamed red.

"Looks like Daphne had one hell of a welcoming party," Parvati giggled along with her.

"So, where is the lucky man?" Lavender asked, trying to hold back her giggles by covering her mouth. Much to Daphne's embarrassment, Harry decided to step out of the bathroom at that exact moment. The worst part was that he was completely nude. A towel was over his head, blocking his view as he rubbed it against his wet hair. Harry's body was still damp from the shower he had obviously just had, and though soft, his still monstrously large cock was swinging care-free between his legs, slapping against his thighs with every step. Daphne blushed hard and pried her eyes away from the glorious sight. She looked at the others, who were staring at Harry's junk with comically widened eyes and gaping mouths.

"Ahh ... That was refreshing!" Harry sighed as he pulled the towel from his head. If Daphne weren't so embarrassed by the situation, she would have laughed at the state of Harry's hair. Half was sticking up in all directions, while the other half was swept back. He ran his hand over

it to smooth it out some before spotting them. He froze for a second, unable to comprehend the turn of events. Slowly, he moved the towel down until it covered his groin.

"Hi, ladies," he said slowly, waving his hand. The three newcomers absent-mindedly waved back while staring at the area the towel was now covering. "Umm ... Daphne? Would you mind handing me my clothes?" he asked. Poor Daphne looked horribly embarrassed as she scooped his clothes up and handed them to him.

"Sorry, Harry," she blushed hard. Harry smiled kindly back at her and nodded. He turned around to go back into the bathroom, forgetting about his backside. As he accidentally flashed his bare ass to them, Parvati giggled hard. Harry quickly moved the towel behind him and covered up. When he went into the bathroom, Daphne groaned and covered her face with her hands.

"Holy shit!" Lavender exclaimed.

"Did you see the size of it?" Padma gasped in wonder.

"It was bigger than my favorite toy ... and it wasn't even hard!" Parvati cried out loudly.

"Shhh!" Daphne quickly shushed them. "Stop being so loud!" she quietly exclaimed. "He'll hear you," she reminded them.

"But ... But ... It's huge!" Lavender said, standing there, gobsmacked at what she had just witnessed. "I've never even seen one close to that big. I didn't know one like that existed." Lavender then turned to Daphne, staring at her in wonder. "Did you two just ..."

Daphne knew her face was completely red by then. Part of her was mortified by what had just happened, but another part was pleased with their discovery. Knowing that she had gotten to him first filled her with self-satisfaction. It was only a matter of time before the others discovered what Harry was hiding in his trousers. Now Daphne had a leg up on all of them. She couldn't stop a small smirk from spreading across her lips.

"She did!" Parvati gasped, looking at Daphne like she was a rock star. "How big is it when hard?" she asked.

"Did it even fit inside of you?" Padma asked, mesmerized by the memory of it.

"How did it feel?" Lavender joined in on the questioning. "Did he make you cum?"

"Quiet!" Daphne hissed, looking back at the bathroom door. "I'll tell you later. Harry might come out any ..." Her sentence was cut short when Harry stepped through the bathroom door. His clothes were back on, and he smiled at the women before sitting on the bed and putting his shoes on. When he was done, he stood up.

"I'll see you later, Daphne. Ladies," Harry said, nodding his head at them. When he left, the questions started up again. Daphne groaned and flopped back on her bed.

Hogwarts Adventure

Harry went to his room, changed his clothes, and brushed his teeth. Checking the time, he saw that it was nearly time for breakfast. He left his room and went next door. After knocking on the door, Hermione answered it a few seconds later. She smiled prettily at him and stepped aside, letting him in. Hermione wore a very tight crop top t-shirt that was very low-cut. Most of her sexy belly was showing, drawing his gaze. The blue skirt she wore was very short and showed off nearly all of her thighs. One wrong move on her part, and he was certain he would get a good look at her panties.

"I thought your clothes weren't that revealing?" Harry asked with a cheeky smile. Hermione blushed and wiggled her wand between her fingers.

"I found the shrinking spells you cast and practiced them last night," she admitted. "Did I do a good job?" she asked, spinning around. As she did, her short skirt billowed, revealing that she wasn't wearing panties underneath. Harry raised an eyebrow. He then stepped up and grabbed her by the hips. He pulled her in, and Hermione stumbled against his chest.

"You did a fantastic job," he praised her work. "I think you can do the spells better than I can, if I'm being honest." Hermione blushed deeply at his praise but looked pleased with herself nonetheless. His hands moved down her ass and under her skirt. He found her soft, smooth cheeks and began to squeeze and grope them, causing her to shudder against his chest. "Why no panties?" he asked as his fingers crept down her ass until he found her slit. He slowly began stroking her soft lips.

"I was chatting with some of the girls last night, and most of them don't wear panties. I'm just trying to fit in," she told him and then gasped when his finger tickled her asshole. "Harry, you're going to make me wet," she whined. "It's almost time for breakfast."

"You already are," he teased, sliding a finger between her lips. He could feel how hot and moist it was. "I think we have time for a little bit of fun," he said, playing with her asshole. Hermione surprised him by reaching down and undoing his trousers. She pushed them down, freeing his hard cock before dropping to her knees. She looked up at him and blushed before licking the tip of the head. His cock jerked in her hand, and she immediately began stroking it.

"One quick blowjob, and then we have to go," Hermione stated in the slightly bossy tone he knew so well. Her mouth engulfed his head, and she slowly leaned in. Hermione only got four inches in before she pulled back.

"Wrap your lips around it," Harry instructed, thinking back to his time with Andromeda. Andromeda was very good at giving head, and Harry tried to pass that knowledge on to

Hermione. She followed his advice and tightened her lips around it. "Add some suction," he said. Hermione did just that before starting to bob her head.

Harry moaned as Hermione serviced him. He loved the feeling of her warm, wet lips sliding up and down his pole. He didn't even have to tell her to use her tongue. She did that on her own. Her head moved faster and faster as she gained more confidence. She then kept only the head in her mouth while stroking him with both hands. Her talented tongue wiggled around the tip and slithered against the underside. "Ohh," he groaned, threading his fingers through her slightly bushy hair. "Here it comes."

Much to his surprise, Hermione didn't pull away. Her hands worked faster until he released in her mouth. He heard her gulping it down as fast as he could provide it. When his balls had been emptied, Hermione sucked him as deeply as she could before pulling off. She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and looked up at him with flaming red cheeks. "Was that good?" she shyly asked.

"That was brilliant," Harry sighed happily. "You've got a real talent for it."

"Really?" Hermione asked, seemingly pleased with her efforts.

"Yeah. It was really good," Harry exhaled loudly while stroking her hair. Hermione blushed happily and smiled. Harry took her hands and helped her to her feet before fixing his trousers. "Are you ready?" Harry asked. "We've only got a few minutes before it starts."

"Yeah, I'm ready. Let me just grab my bag. I want to visit the library after breakfast," Hermione chirped happily. Harry chuckled and shook his head.

'Same old Hermione,' he told himself as Hermione grabbed her bag and they left her room together.