

The Student

Part 2

Daphne was trembling when the door to Narcissa's bedroom shut behind them. Even though she was prepared for what was to come, she was still nervous. She had never been with a woman before. Truth be told, she had never even thought about it. During school, sex wasn't something that was on the forefront of her mind. She was more focused on climbing the social ladder than anything else.

As she was pulled to the bed, Narcissa let go of her hand and turned to face her. Daphne's face felt hot as the older woman leaned in while lifting her chin with her finger. Her soft, pink lips were quivering as Narcissa's edged closer. When they finally touched, Narcissa quickly deepened the kiss. Within moments, their tongues were sliding over one another's. Suddenly, a pair of strong hands gripped her thin waist. She didn't need to turn to know who it was, not that she could anyway. Narcissa had a tight grip on the back of her head as they fiercely made out.

Harry enjoyed watching the two women kissing so passionately. His only complaint was that only one was naked. Fixing that particular problem, he took hold of the little zipper on the back of her dress and slowly lowered it down. As he did, more of her smooth, blemish-free skin was exposed. He could instantly see that Daphne wasn't wearing a bra. When the zipper was finally at its lowest point, Harry could see the waistband of her silky underwear. Not bothering to wait, he slid his hands between her belly and the material of the dress. He felt her skin tremble as his hands caressed her soft belly. He allowed one hand to travel higher while the other hand dipped lower. As they moved, he leaned in and kissed the side of her neck. He found the scent of her hair amazing. It surrounded him as he kissed and nipped at her delicate skin.

Daphne moaned into Narcissa's mouth when Harry's hand moved up her belly and onto her bare breast. One after the other, his fingers grazed her incredibly hard and crinkled nipple. She felt the tips of his fingers toying with the hard nubs that jutted out from her light pink areolas. What she wasn't ready for was when the fingers on his other hand moved between her legs, and he cupped her panty-covered pussy.

"She's shaking," Harry teased as he informed Narcissa. Narcissa broke the kiss and chuckled happily. She took a step back and watched as Harry slowly lowered the shoulder straps of her dress. Daphne bit her lower lip sexily as her dress pooled around her heeled feet. Stepping out of the dress, she was now covered only by a pair of thin, silk panties and the heeled mules on her feet. She felt Harry drop to his knees behind her while she continued to stare at Narcissa's nude form. Daphne gasped as Narcissa laid back on the bed and spread her lovely legs. Her pink slit was now the focus of Daphne's attention. She carefully watched as Narcissa's fingers moved down from her slim belly and over her bald mound. Swallowing loudly, she could help but notice that Narcissa had a very pretty pussy. It was near perfect in every aspect. When her fingers touched the hard, little nub that she knew was her clit, Narcissa collapsed backward onto the mattress and moaned deeply. Almost instantly, her fingers added even more pressure, and

Daphne saw the soft and pliable skin of her pussy moving around in circles as Narcissa masturbated in front of her. Distracted from what Harry was doing, she yelped cutely and jumped when her panties were tugged over her ass and down her thighs.

Looking over her shoulder, Daphne blushed as Harry lowered her panties down until she stepped out of them. Her eyes fluttered when he suddenly spread her cheeks and buried his face in her ass. Feeling his tongue licking her last virgin hole, Daphne was forced to clamp her legs together to keep from cumming too quickly and embarrassing herself in front of her teacher. She couldn't stop her eyes from twitching and rolling as his tongue pressed hard against her hole. As the tip of his tongue forced her hole open slightly, Daphne couldn't hold on. It was all a bit too naughty for her.

Her squeals caught Narcissa's attention. The MILF opened her eyes and sat up just in time to see Daphne waddling over to the bed as heavy drops of arousal leaked from her horny cunt. Daphne was just able to crawl onto the bed before her body started spasming. Harry joined them on the bed and kissed Cissy deeply.

"Looks like she might be an anal-whore," he joked as he broke the kiss. Cissy giggled as they watched Daphne's gorgeous, young body buck and spasm out of control. Her eyes were wide and her mouth was open, letting out squeaks of pleasure. Narcissa stroked the young girl's hair as she fought through the first orgasm of the night. Harry, however, moved between her legs and lowered his head. Forcing her thighs open, he kissed her clit before inhaling her heady scent.

"Mmmm," Harry hummed in delight. "She smells wonderful," Harry told his lover.

"How does she taste?" Narcissa asked as her hands played with Daphne's perky tits. Narcissa watched as Harry spread Daphne's legs as wide as they could go, exposing the entirety of her naked slit. Her face flushed as Harry nuzzled Daphne's swollen and throbbing clit with the tip of his nose. Cissy loved when he went down on her. He was by far the best pussy-licker that she had ever experienced. She especially loved the attention that he devoted to her sensitive clit. Now it seemed that Daphne was also experiencing the delights of Harry's tongue. She watched as he licked the young woman from asshole to clit, forcing Daphne to arch her back and cry out like a whore who was putting on a show. When his tongue touched her clit, he sucked the hard nub into his mouth and tugged on it using suction. Narcissa saw the skin of her pussy stretch slightly before he let it go with a wet pop.

"Just as good as she smells," Harry teased Daphne by rubbing her wet clit with his thumb while he gently caressed her bald mound. Daphne wiggled in pleasure as she mewled cutely at him. "Do you want a taste?" he asked Cissy. She just smiled and shook her head.

"She's supposed to be the one pleasuring you," she argued before turning to Daphne who was breathing rapidly and blushing profusely. "Instead, she's laying back and getting her pussy worked like she's the Queen of England," she stated, raising an eyebrow. Daphne covered her

face in embarrassment even as she ground herself against Harry's wandering fingers. Narcissa rolled her eyes. "Lay back, Harry," she commanded.

Harry did as he was told and flopped back on the bed next to Daphne. Daphne looked next to her and saw his massive pole sticking straight up. She became nervous knowing that she would soon be taking that thing into her body. "Now straddle him, Daphne. Let's see what you can do."

Taking a deep breath, Daphne threw a leg over his lap and hovered above him. Her body shivered as she felt the underside of his massive cock touching the length of her slit. Placing her hands on his pecs, she used his body for leverage as she settled down on him. As her body touched his, the length of his cock wedged between her damp lips. She felt her lips spread slightly and hotdog his fat cock. Her hips wiggled as she tried to get into the perfect position, but she only ended up smearing her wetness all over his cock. Harry seemed to really like that.

"That's nice, Daph," he groaned as his hands found her thighs. They slowly moved up her legs until they found her hips. Daphne allowed his hands to dictate the pace of her moving. She put her weight on him and began rolling her hips while he squeezed them tightly. Daphne was concentrating so much that she forgot that she was not only supposed to be giving him great pleasure but she was also supposed to be looking sexy while doing it. She could already see Narcissa studying her with a judging look. She soon joined her by pressing her nude body against her back.

"That's it, Daphne. Use your weight to help massage the bottom of his cock," Narcissa said as she looked over Daphne's shoulder and saw his cock trapped against his belly. The underside was wet with Daphne's juices. She ran her hands down Daphne's body, making the younger girl moan. When one of her hands slid over her mound, and her fingers touched Daphne's clit, she let out a high-pitched moan and began trembling. "Fight through the pleasure," Cissy whispered in her ear. "Don't stop making him feel good."

Daphne nodded even as her body spasmed. She ground herself harder and faster against his fat cock. Harry's hands traveled from her hips, up to her breasts. Daphne almost couldn't take it. The sensation of his fingers playing with her hard and sensitive nipples was intense. As she looked down, she saw that his lap was soaked in her juices. Narcissa's fingers suddenly pinched her swollen clit, making her jump in shock. "Now lift up and grab his cock," Cissy told her while peppering her shoulder with kisses. She did what she was told. Her lower half lifted up, and she reached down and took him in her hand. Taking the initiative, Daphne began rubbing the tip of his cock against her clit. Both of them moaned deeply in pleasure.

"Take him deep," Narcissa ordered as her hands gripped Daphne's bare tits. She pinched, then rolled her nipples between her fingers while Daphne placed his head inside of her. With one last breath, she dropped down on him. As she took him deep, she whimpered from the pain of being stretched. She wasn't used to being with men of his size.

"He's big ... Isn't he?" Cissy teased her as she rolled her nipples.

"Y-Yes!" Daphne gasped out as her walls clung to him tightly.

"Use your inner muscles to squeeze his cock as tightly as you can," Daphne heard her say. Concentrating, she squeezed her muscles and made Harry moan. She found it difficult to keep those particular muscles clenched for long periods of time. While they were clenched though, she started bouncing her hips.

"Holy fuck, that's good!" Harry moaned out while his hands caressed Daphne's incredibly smooth thighs.

"Don't worry, Daphne. You'll have plenty of practice working those muscles," Narcissa told her. "You'll be using them every day on Harry until it becomes second nature," she smirked, turning Daphne's shocked face to hers and kissing her deeply.

Harry watched the two girls make out while Daphne rode his cock as if her life depended on it. The slapping of their wet skin created a loud clapping sound that filled the room. Unbeknownst to him, Narcissa had reached down and slipped her finger into Daphne's ass as she was riding his cock. Daphne broke the kiss and sputtered.

"Narcissa!" she gasped as Cissy smirked at her.

"Get used to it," she replied. The combination of getting fucked, having her clit played with, and now having her asshole fingered caused her to cry out through a powerful orgasm that she couldn't ignore. Her pussy clamped down onto Harry's cock, causing him to arch his back and moan. Seeing this, Cissy pushed Daphne from his lap and leaned down. She was able to wrap her lips around his cock just as he released.

Harry groaned as she pumped his cock with her talented hand, keeping her lips around the tip. She added her tongue into the mix, wiggling it around the tip as he filled her mouth with spunk. Within seconds, her experienced mouth had drained his balls of cum. With a mouth full of cum, she began kissing Daphne passionately, swapping the cum into her student's mouth.

Harry was breathing raggedly from exertion as he watched his cum dribble from between their mouths. It dripped down Daphne's chest and over her lovely tits. Seeing how gorgeous Daphne looked, Harry seriously thought about keeping her to himself. Hell, maybe he would even keep Draco locked up and convince Narcissa to share the wealth. There were so many opportunities for a young man like him.