

Saying Thanks

“Are you sure that you’re alright?”

“For the last time, yes!” Susan Bones huffed. She crossed her arms underneath her very healthy set of breasts which pushed them up and together. Unfortunately for the boys in the Hufflepuff Common Room, she was wearing her Hogwarts robes which were notorious for hiding the female form.

Hannah was continuously bothering her for the same reason that Susan was lashing out. She was worried. However, they were worried for different reasons. Hannah was worried about Susan. Susan was worried about a boy. A certain boy to be exact.

It was the weekend, and unfortunately, it wasn’t one where they would be going to Hogsmeade. Because of that, the students had to make do with finding things around the castle to occupy their time. That made dating a bit hard, especially if you were trying to keep it a secret. There were a few Gryffindor/Slytherin couples that didn’t want their relationship out in the open. The sad thing is that no one would care once they graduated. Susan and Hannah did however have a good reason to hide their relationship. Lesbian couples weren’t looked upon kindly in the wizarding world. Sure, females were allowed to experiment with other girls, and if they joined their husbands in bed with their mistress, then it was seen as being a good pureblood wife. But two girls alone would draw instant ridicule, no matter how unfair that it was. Both would be instantly blackballed in the magical community. Because of that, they were forced to keep their relationship a secret.

It was fairly easy. They were already best friends and had been so for many years. No one looked twice at them when they were walking alone through the school or while at Hogsmeade. They just had to make sure not to kiss or hold hands and they were golden. This was what they were doing earlier in the day. They had snuck off to an empty part of the castle for a secret date. Their date had gone well, and both had a lot of fun. When the day ended and they were walking to the Great Hall for dinner, things had taken a turn for the worse.

A scuffle had broken out amongst a group of students. That wasn’t shocking. There was a fight nearly every day. Most of the time it was quickly broken up and the students were sent on their way. This time, however, things had gotten a bit more violent. The crowd had gotten noisy, and the two girls wandered over to see what was going on. They couldn’t tell who was fighting so they began to turn away to go to dinner. That’s when Susan noticed out of the corner of her eye an errant spell was heading her way. She tried to pull out her wand, but the curse was too fast. She closed her eyes and braced for the worst. That’s when she was pushed out of the way. When she had opened her eyes, she saw that Harry Potter was clutching his chest with a deep gash showing through his torn clothes. Students started screaming, and teachers began descending on them. Potter was quickly ushered to get medical help while the other teachers caught the students that were tossing curses around so willy-nilly.

Susan had been quiet all through dinner, and that worried Hannah. That's why she kept asking about her. Susan loved her but it was getting old.

"Sorry," Hannah replied, looking sheepish. Susan let out a breath.

"I'm sorry as well. I'm just worried for Harry. He took that curse for me after all!" Hannah nodded.

"Yeah. That was a pretty nasty cut. I hope he's alright," Hannah said, biting her lip.

"I'm sure he will be. Madam Pomfrey will have him right as rain in no time. Though, she'll probably keep him locked in the Hospital Wing for the next two weeks," Susan snorted. Madam Pomfrey was infamous amongst the students.

"Then why don't we go see him?!" Hannah suddenly said.

"Well ... what would we say?" Susan asked.

"We can start by saying thank you," Hannah teased, earning a slap on the thigh by her girlfriend.

"It doesn't seem like enough," Susan answered. They sat there and thought about it for a moment. Suddenly, Hannah's eyes got wide.

"I know! Come with me," she whispered, getting up and pulling Susan with her. They went up to their dorm which held only the two of them. Their year had only six Hufflepuff girls, and the other four shared a dorm room.

"You know how we want to be together after Hogwarts right?" Hannah asked. Susan nodded.

"Well, you can marry Potter, and I'll be his mistress!" Susan's eyes widened dramatically.

"Hannah!" she exclaimed at her crazy plan.

"What?! Think about it," she replied. "You're an only child so you have to marry. I have two older brothers, so it doesn't matter if I marry or decide to become a mistress. If my plan works out, then it will be acceptable if we are in a relationship after school, because we'll be pleasing our man 'like a proper pureblood should'," she said, making air quotes with her fingers.

Susan thought about it for a minute. Everything that she said was true, and it would be the answer to many of their problems. Susan could produce both Potter and Bones children while Hannah produced Potters. And society wouldn't look down on them. In fact, it would be seen as very normal. Both she and Harry were the last of their names. The situation practically demanded it.

"Do you think that he would go for it?" Susan asked. Hannah snorted.

“Two sexy girls want to worship his cock for years to come ... yeah, I think he’ll agree.”

“Alright ... let’s go see him,” Susan said, getting up. Hannah followed her down to the Hospital Wing.

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Harry couldn’t believe that he let Susan and Hannah talk him into it. Sure, he didn’t exactly agree. He just said that they could try and see how things turned out. If things went badly, then they could just end things and remain friends. Still, they told him the password to the Prefects bathroom and told him to meet them there at a certain time. Now he was in his bathing suit in the swimming pool sized tub waiting for them. He only had to wait another minute before the door opened and both girls walked in wearing their robes.

“Hey, Harry!” they said together. “Thanks for coming,” Susan went on.

“Yeah. Even if things don’t work out, then at least we got a chance to thank you properly,” Hannah added. Harry’s reply was cut off when the girls dropped their robes. His mouth felt dry when he saw that they were completely nude except for tiny bikini bottoms. Both girls were pale and sexy, and Hannah had a wonderful chest with handful-sized tits that were partly covered by her long, blonde hair. Susan on the other hand had enormous tits with big, light pink nipples. Her red hair went just past her shoulders, and her waist was very slim with hips that flared out giving her a fantastic hourglass shape. As his eyes lowered, he could see that her mound was hairless by how low her bikini bottom sat on her body. He swallowed loudly which made both girls giggle.

A few seconds later and they were on each side of him. His eyes were glued to Susan’s big, wet tits. “They’re great, aren’t they?” Hannah asked. Harry nodded. “Why don’t you give him a treat?” she asked Susan. Susan nodded.

Hannah pulled him over to the built-in seating on the side of the pool. She sat down and pulled Harry between her legs. His back was now resting against her perky, wet tits. Harry gasped as her hands explored his body. First, they slid down his belly and then went inside of his shorts. Hannah gasped when her hand encircled his raging erection. Susan swam up and got in front of him.

“Is it nice?” she asked. A blushing Hannah worked his shorts down and his ten-inch beast sprang out and slapped him in the belly. Susan’s cheeks began to heat up at seeing a cock of this size. She licked her lips while studying it. She watched as Hannah’s small hand stroked him the length of his mighty cock. Remembering that she was supposed to be giving him a treat, she dropped down in front of him, and Hannah stuffed his member between her gorgeous tits. Hannah leaned down and kissed the side of his neck while Susan used her hands to push her breasts together and hefted them up and down.

Harry leaned back into Hannah's lovely chest and moaned loudly. "That's really good!" he chirped, shuddering from the pleasure. Hannah giggled and rubbed soapy bubbles all over his chest and belly. She felt Harry's hands grip her smooth thighs and squeeze them as he explored her legs. Hannah watched as Susan's breasts bounced up and down while several inches of his fat cock still poked out of the top of her cleavage. Susan lowered her head for a moment and sucked the tip like a lollipop before smiling and going back to work.

Hannah was licking and sucking on his neck when she felt Harry begin to shudder. "He's about to cum," she told Susan. Hannah reached out and grabbed his cock and began stroking it while aiming at Susan's tits that she was squeezing together and holding up as a target. Susan smiled sexily as ropes of cum exploded out of the tip and splattered against her voluptuous breasts. Hannah stroked him until there was nothing left. Once dry, she repeatedly slapped his cock against Susan's hard nipples.

While Harry was breathing heavily, they pulled him out of the pool and set up multiple big, fluffy towels on the ground, and turned them into a makeshift bed. It seemed that the two girls had done this before. Susan laid on her back while Hannah climbed on top. Harry watched as both girls began to make out passionately. His cock was instantly hard again, and he wanted more. Reaching down, he slowly pulled off both girls' bottoms until their hairless pussies were exposed to him. He could see their sexy, little cunts pressed together as they kissed and ground against each other. Stroking his cock, he settled between their legs and stuffed the cock between their smooth mounds. He heard dual gasps as his fat cock stimulated their hard clits when he pushed in.

Susan breathed heavily against her neck as the busty, young woman shivered and gripped her tightly. Hannah knew better than anyone how much Susan loved having her clit played with. The sensation of Harry's huge cock sawing back and forth against it was likely too much. Lowering her head, she began to kiss and suck on Susan's hard nipples as Harry continued to fuck their clits. Both girls could feel their lower bellies begin to clench as powerful orgasms started to build. Hannah's clit was engorged and sensitive from the rough treatment that she was enduring, and judging from Susan's whorish moans, she wasn't much better. Suddenly, Hannah's eyes went wide, and she cried out. Harry had slammed his entire meat straight into her pussy. She instantly clamped down on him as he began to impale her over and over. Her body was trembling and shaking while her walls began to contract around his thrusting member.

His hands were grabbing her ass, and Hannah blushed as he spread her cheeks open. She knew that he could see her crinkled hole. If there was any doubt, it was soon gone when his thumb started massaging her asshole. Hannah cried out and came hard all over his cock. Her walls were fluttering as her body bucked. As she was still cumming, he pulled out and shoved it in Susan's waiting slit.

"Oh, god!" Susan gasped, never having been filled so much in her life. His long, thick cock was instantly rubbing her g-spot and slamming into her cervix with every powerful thrust of his hips. It was only Hannah's cumming body that kept her large, lovely tits from bouncing and jiggling

everywhere. Biting her lip, her hands were gently clawing at Hannah's wet, smooth back as Harry started fucking her harder and harder. Her nipples were so hard that they were beginning to hurt as they were continuously rubbed against Hannah's nipples.

Susan's pussy was always tighter than Hannah's, so the sensation of being stretched was more prevalent in her. It felt as if Harry's cock was rubbing every single inch of her insides, sending tingles of pleasure throughout her body. When he reached between them and wrapped his fingers around her clit, it was too much. As her clit was rolled, her pussy clenched his cock tightly and coaxed another thick load of cum from his balls. Her wails of pleasure drowned out his moans as he filled her with his thick, gooey seed. Halfway through, he pulled out and stuck it back in Hannah, giving her half the load. When all was said and done, there were three heavily breathing teens, two of which were dripping cum from their recently fucked pussies.

"That was a great first date," Harry said, smiling stupidly. Both girls nodded. "Can we have another date tomorrow?" he asked. Again they nodded, still in a sexual daze. Harry smiled. Sometimes being a hero wasn't a bad thing.