

## Unknown Prophecy

### Chapter 48

Pansy Parkinson watched Draco Malfoy like a hawk. She had tried to greet him and even batted her eyes at him, but all she got in return was a grunt. Pansy huffed and left his side, deciding to sit further away from him and watch. She immediately noticed that Tracey was right. His hair looked weird. It certainly wasn't fetching. The comb-over made him look twenty years older than he was, though, part of that was the bags under his eyes and the stress lines clearly etched in his face. Pansy then studied his clothes.

They did indeed look like last year's. They were clean and all, but she could see several old stains and even a small rip or two. This wasn't good news for her. Being the Slytherin that she was, Pansy immediately tried to come up with a Plan B. She looked around the Common Room for a suitable replacement. Crabbe and Goyle were off in a corner, quietly talking amongst themselves. Pansy cringed at the thought of allowing either of those two mouth-breathers to touch her. It made her shudder in revulsion. Besides, from what she heard, both of their fathers were dead and gone, leaving their families in jeopardy. Her eyes drifted from guy to guy and faults in all of them. The only half-decent one was Blaise, and he was so full of himself that he would never stoop so low as to get involved with her. Things weren't looking good for Pansy Parkinson. She sighed, got up from her seat, and decided to take a walk to help rid herself of the stress she was feeling.

With the Slytherin Common Room located deep within the castle, Pansy was unlikely to encounter anyone who might irritate her. She turned right down the corridor and walked for a few minutes before hearing laughter and giggling. The voices were clearly female, prompting Pansy to slow down and quiet her steps as she crept closer. The sounds were coming from a side corridor. There were many nooks and crannies in the dungeons where people could find privacy. Unfortunately for these girls, they were being a bit too loud, which had captured her attention. Pansy tiptoed as quietly as she could, keeping her shoulder against the cold stone wall. When she reached a spot as close as she dared, she stopped and leaned back against the wall to listen intently.

"I want to be with Harry, too!" Pansy heard the distinct voice of Astoria Greengrass.

"Shh!" Daphne shushed her. "You're being too loud."

"I don't care. You and Tracey get to have sex with him. Why can't I?" Astoria asked.

Pansy's eyes widened comically, and her mouth hung open. She pressed her palm to her open mouth in shock. 'What the hell is going on?' she asked herself.

"Astoria ..." Daphne groaned while Tracey giggled.

“No! Give me one good reason,” Astoria demanded.

“It’s not like I can just order Harry to have sex with someone,” Daphne explained. “Besides, Tracey and I are only doing it for our family.”

Astoria snorted loudly. “Yeah, sure ... I’m sure it has nothing to do with how much his big dick makes you cum.” This only made Tracey giggle louder.

“Tracey! Shhh!” Daphne shushed her as well.

“Even Mum is always dragging him back to her room. She sure doesn’t act like it’s a chore,” Astoria countered her argument.

“Okay, yes ... It feels really good, and I love being in bed with him. It still doesn’t change the fact that we’re doing it for the family. How else could we afford to cancel your contract? If we didn’t have his gold, we’d be walking around in rags like Malfoy,” Daphne argued.

“Yeah, and it’s only right that I have the chance to thank him personally,” Astoria stubbornly stated. “I have the right to help the family, too!”

“Astoria,” Daphne groaned. “You’re just saying that because you want to bounce on his broomstick.”

Tracey instantly burst into an uncontrolled giggle fit, earning another “SHHH!”

“We’d better go. Tracey can’t contain herself,” Daphne irritatingly said.

“Sorry!” Tracey chirped through her giggles.

Pansy quickly and quietly moved away from them. She was just able to round the corner and hide behind a large statue to avoid being spotted by them. Pansy stayed hidden as she listened to their footsteps getting quieter by the second. When she could no longer hear them, Pansy breathed a sigh of relief. She remained behind the statue, thinking about what she had just heard.

“Those fucking whores!” she hissed quietly. All this time, they had been watching her worry and suffer while keeping the fact that their family had a sponsor quiet. ‘No wonder they were being so nice to Potter!’ she suddenly realized. ‘They’ve been fucking him the whole time!’

This newfound revelation infuriated her, though she shouldn’t have been surprised. She knew Daphne and Tracey were nothing but sluts who were eager to spread their legs. ‘Now they’re spreading them for gold,’ she internally fumed while ignoring the fact that she was trying to do the exact same thing.

The worst part was that they had chosen Harry Potter, the Gryffindor golden boy. They had betrayed their House and shackled up with the enemy. Even their whole mother was getting in on the action. Pansy sneered at the thought. After a few moments of quiet seething, Pansy took a deep breath, calmed herself, and tried to think rationally.

‘They were in a challenging situation and took the easy way out. That was a Slytherin action if she ever heard one. As for Harry Potter, Pansy supposed there were worse choices out there. If they were spreading their legs for material gain, at least they had chosen someone handsome and wealthy. As she thought about it, Pansy realized why she was angered by the discovery. She was mad because she hadn’t thought of it first.

Pansy had wasted so much time coming up with a plan for Draco that she never even thought about going after Potter. It had never even crossed her mind, but Harry was the perfect choice when she thought about it. He was good-looking and fit, and if rumors were to be believed, he had a vast wealth that far outmatched any Pureblood. It was easy to see why the Greengrass whores had thrown themselves at him. It was also easy to see why they were keeping quiet. It had nothing to do with petty House rivalries. They didn’t want any other girl to jump in and derail their gravy train. They were more than happy to sit there and let her suffer while they laughed at her misfortune in private. Pansy smirked now that she knew their secret.

“Maybe it’s time I started being nicer to Harry Potter,” she said before gleefully giggling. The Greengrasses weren’t the only ones who could be devious.

### **Unknown Prophecy**

Aurora Sinistra impatiently sat on the edge of her bed, drumming her fingertips against her bare thigh. She rechecked the clock. It was two minutes until nine. Suddenly, there was a knock on her door. In fact, it was three knocks, which were quickly followed by a single knock. Aurora smiled brightly and jumped to her feet. She barely got the door open before she pulled her guest in.

“It’s good to see you, too, Professor,” Harry amusedly greeted her. Aurora wasn’t in the mood for niceties. She had spent the entire summer without a man in her bed, and that was a problem she was eager to solve.

“Shut it, Harry. Now, take your clothes off!” she impatiently demanded while magically locking her door.

Harry chuckled at the older woman’s behavior. Aurora wore a silk nightie that made her large breasts look incredible. Harry could see her hard nipples tenting the thin, delicate fabric. As she moved, her large breasts swayed and bounced tantalizingly. Though he tried not to show it, Harry was just as eager to get the gorgeous, dark-skinned woman back in bed. Harry quickly stripped down while she watched. He stood before her, completely naked with his hard cock sticking straight out toward her. Aurora’s eyes were firmly on the thick rod. Harry stepped up to

her and reached around her back. His hands slipped under her nightie and found her wide ass. Her skin was so warm and soft, and he wasted no time in squeezing, groping, and spreading her thick cheeks apart. He ran his fingers along her pussy, coating them in her wetness. He then moved his fingers up to her asshole. He toyed with the little hole, making Aurora mewl in pleasure.

“No panties, Professor?” Harry teased as he played with her rim. Aurora closed her eyes and hummed in delight while gripping his shoulders with her hands.

“Why waste time with panties when you’re just going to take them off?” she logically stated.

“Very true,” he agreed and grabbed the bottom of her nightie. Harry lifted it up, and Aurora raised her hands so he could take it off. Her big tits spilled out the bottom and bounced around as she pulled it from her head. Aurora tossed it aside, leaving her body completely nude. Harry’s hand immediately found her ass again, and he pulled her in and latched onto her hard nipple. Aurora moaned loudly as his lips wrapped around the crinkled tip. Harry sucked hard on the little nub while stroking her wet pussy from behind.

“Mmm ... I’ve missed your lips,” Aurora moaned as his tongue tickled the sensitive tip of her nipple. “The other one,” she begged while running her fingers through his messy hair. Harry pulled away from her nipple and gave it a kiss before switching to the other. Harry took a hand off her ass and lifted her tit to his lips. He licked all around her areola while Aurora whined and tried to stuff the tip into his mouth. Her hips were rocking back and forth, rubbing her sloppy wet pussy against his fingers.

“I’ve missed your tight pussy,” Harry answered, slipping two fingers into her hole. Aurora’s pussy was smoldering hot and dripping wet. They had only been at it for a minute, and Harry could already smell her arousal.

“Well then, take me to bed, and you can have it,” she retorted and reached down. Her hand found his shaft, and her fingers wrapped around the length. She began jerking and tugging on his meat, making sure he was fully hard and ready to go. Harry nipped at her nipple tip with his teeth. Aurora gasped from the pleasure mixed with the slightest bit of pain. Harry used his teeth to gently tug on the crinkled tip, and he felt her pussy squeeze his fingers in response. Harry pulled his fingers from her wet insides and held them up to her. Aurora took his fingers into her mouth and began sucking on them. Her tongue was warm and wet, and the sensation of her sucking his fingers clean make his cock throb. Aurora felt his cock jump in her hand and let go of his fingers.

“You like when I suck on you?” she asked with a smirk as her hand continued to tug on his cock.

“You know I do,” Harry moaned as she used her other hand to cup his balls. She began massaging his bloated sack and kissing the side of his neck.

"I bet you'd like for me to suck the seed straight from these cum-filled balls ... wouldn't you?" she teased between the kisses. She then licked the full length of his neck, which made him shudder.

"Yes," Harry moaned as she lightly squeezed his sack. She started flicking the pad of her thumb back and forth over the tip of his cock, sending spikes of pleasure rushing through his body. He knew the woman was playing for keeps.

"We can save that for later. Right now, I need this in me," she told him, pulling him by the cock and leading him to her bed. Aurora climbed onto the bed on all fours. Her ass bounced from side to side as she crawled to the middle of the bed, and Harry could see her wet pussy lips pressed tightly together between her silky smooth thighs. Once she reached the middle, Aurora spread her knees wide, pressed her chest against the bed, and arched her back. Her wide ass lifted up, and she shook it for him. Harry watched her fat cheeks jiggle and clap together. Every time her cheeks spread, he saw a brief glimpse her tight asshole. She then reached under her belly and between her legs. Her fingers began rubbing her damp slit, and she used two of them to spread her lips apart, exposing her pink hole. Harry crawled onto the bed, keeping his eyes locked onto her dripping slit.

He reached her backside, and Harry gripped her ass and licked the full length of the inside of her cheek. When he reached her asshole, he flicked his tongue over her crinkled hole, making her gasp and clench her cheeks together.

"Don't tease me," Aurora begged as Harry pulled her cheeks apart. "I've been waiting for this all summer," she confessed while Harry wiggled his tongue around her rim. He then lowered his mouth and slurped the juices straight from her horny pussy.

"Then you should have come and visited me. I would've been happy to help you out," Harry teased and kissed her swollen clit. Aurora moaned and shuddered. Harry wrapped his arms around the front of her thighs and pulled her ass into his face. He attached his lips to her swollen bead and began sucking on it like there was no tomorrow. Aurora squealed in pleasure while pushing her clit harder against his lips. After a minute or so of sucking on her clit and hearing her moan like a whore, Harry pulled away and smacked her ass. Aurora squealed from the sudden stinging sensation and looked over her shoulder with widened eyes. Her pussy was quivering with need and dripping down her thighs. Harry settled behind her and got into position.

His fat cock rested between her cheeks, and he didn't even have the time to tease her before she leaned forward, causing his cock to drop. As soon as the head was at her entrance, Aurora drove her ass back and engulfed the full length of his cock. Her walls were scorching hot and incredibly slick. He felt them squeezing him tightly as he sank so deep that he hit her cervix. Aurora cried out in pleasure when her ass touched his lower belly. Harry felt her walls fluttering around him while he ran his hands up her slim sides. His fingers grazed the sides of her breasts, but Aurora wasn't having any of the foreplay. Instead, she started bouncing her ass and fucking herself on his cock.

“Bloody hell! I’ve missed this,” she moaned over the wet suction sounds her pussy made as it was getting stuffed. Harry luxuriated in the feeling of her tight pussy gliding across his skin. She was so damn wet.

“Slow down or you’ll make me cum too fast,” he warned through a moan. Her soaked cunt was practically devouring him.

“I can’t!” Aurora squealed and bounced her ass even faster. “I need it!”

Every time her ass smacked against his belly, her juices splashed on his stomach, creating a wet clapping sound. Her pussy hugged his cock with an ever-tightening grip and tugged on it with every pull of her ass. Aurora was so enthusiastic that when she pulled forward, only the head remained inside her. Then she would throw her ass back and take him down to the base. Harry looked down at his cock and found it streaked with her white cream. Not only that, but a ring of her cream had settled around her sloppy, stuffed hole. It was only a few seconds later when her pussy bruisingly tightened around him, and her body began shaking. “Cumming!” she shouted while driving her ass back and taking it all in. Her ass bucked a few times, and she cried out. Her lovely voice was muffled by the bed, and her body froze. Harry took over and grabbed her hips. He thrust forward, slamming his hips into her ass and making her cheeks ripple. Over and over, he drove into her until she rolled onto her side and squealed. His cock slipped from her silky depths.

“Give me a second,” she pleaded through labored breaths. Her body was still spasming, and Harry eyed her breasts. They shook and swayed while her nipples remained rock-hard. Harry flopped down onto his side and pressed against her from behind. He wrapped his arm around her and slid his hand up her belly. It didn’t take long before he was greedily groping her naked tits. His fingers danced over the stiff tips of her nipples, making her gasp, and he slid his cock between her thighs for safe keeping. He couldn’t help but thrust his hips. His cock slid along her slit and bumped into her sensitive clit, making her squirm. Harry moaned and squeezed her breasts. Aurora turned her head and looked at him. Her eyes were heavy-lidded, and her lips were slightly parted. Harry thrust again, and the head of his cock dug into her lips. Aurora’s eyes fluttered, and she reached between her legs. She captured his cock and slowly began beating it off. Harry leaned in and found her lips.

As soon as his lips touched hers, she stuck her tongue in his mouth, and Harry responded eagerly. Aurora moaned into his mouth as their tongues dueled, and she used her hand to press his cock hard against her pussy. When her orgasm tapered off, she shoved the head into her and pressed her thighs together, making it extra tight for him. All it took was one hard thrust, and Harry was back in. He furiously plowed her from behind, making the poor woman squeak and squeal. Harry did get a bit annoyed when she came again and immediately pulled away, leaving his cock wet and out in the open.

“Sorry,” she squeaked through her orgasm. “It’s too sensitive right now,” she pleaded for understanding while Harry stroked his cock to keep it hard.

In response, Harry rolled her onto her back and climbed on top of her in the sixty-nine position. He pushed her thighs open wide, exposing her contracting cunt. Her lips were swollen and glistening with wetness. Harry moved his hips until the head was touching her lips. Aurora opened her mouth and let him in. Harry thrust downward, filling her throat with his meat. He heard her gag at first and pulled back. He then thrust again and slid down her throat. When she didn’t gag, Harry began fucking her throat.

Harry hooked his arms under her knees and pulled them down by his sides. He kept them pinned while lowering his head. His tongue immediately found her slit while his balls slapped against her face. Aurora squealed around his cock as he licked her pussy clean. His tongue slithered into her hole, and he felt her inner walls trying to milk it. It was a strange sensation having her squeeze his tongue. Her hips wiggled, and she smeared her juices all over his mouth.

Aurora gagged around his cock. She was beginning to feel lightheaded as the brute fucked her mouth over and over again. His cock slid all the way down her throat while his balls mashed into her nose. He was like a man possessed. All he cared about was cumming. He didn’t care that she was on the verge of her third orgasm of the night. He just sucked the juices straight from her pussy before moving on to her clit. As soon as his lips touched her throbbing bead, Aurora let out a high-pitched grunt and thrashed around. Harry pulled his cock from her mouth, and she gratefully sucked in a much-needed deep breath. The moment she did, globs of cum rained down from the tip of his cock, covering her face. Some rolled down her neck, and some went straight into her mouth. Aurora quickly swallowed it before Harry shoved his cock back in her mouth. She did her best to guzzle it down, but some escaped and dribbled from the corner of her mouth. Thankfully, he pulled out and rolled off of her. He sighed happily as he lay on her bed with his cock sticking straight up in the air. The bastard was still hard.

She blinked a few times to try to clear her head. Groaning, she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and looked at the sexy git. “Was that really necessary?” she asked. Harry just smiled cheekily at her.

“It’s your fault for not letting me finish,” he said, reaching between her legs and rolling her clit between his fingers. Aurora squealed and swatted his hand away.

“I’m not ready yet,” she chastised him while snapping her legs shut. Harry just chuckled and moved his hand to her breasts. Aurora huffed and let him paw at her sexy tits while she recovered. Once she was ready, she was planning to ride the smart ass until his balls were black and blue. That would be a good punishment, she decided. Until then, she closed her eyes and enjoyed the sensation of him pinching and pulling on her hard, aching nipples.