

## Hogwarts Adventure

### Chapter 5

Hermione groaned as she entered her room and let her fully loaded bookbag drop from her shoulders. It hit the floor with a loud clunk. "I've never walked up and down so many stairs in my entire life," she complained, sitting on her bed and pulling off her shoes. Harry followed her in and closed the door behind him. He dropped his bag next to hers and stretched his back.

"It wouldn't be so bad if you didn't carry around every book you owned," Harry teased her. Hermione blushed, looking embarrassed.

"Well, I didn't know what books we would need! It WAS the first day of classes after all," she defended herself as she looked down at her bag. The sides of the bag were bulging, and she hoped the stitching was up to snuff; otherwise, it might split and send her books tumbling down who knows how many flights of stairs. That would be a nightmare. Harry chuckled, which only made her blush harder.

"Do yourself a favor and only bring the class books tomorrow. I'm not sure if your feet and back can take much more abuse," he joked while looking at the sexy girl.

"Ha ha ... Very funny," she answered in a deadpan voice. "Anyway ... It was a really good day of classes. I learned SO much, and I can't wait to practice those spells!" she exclaimed.

"The day's not over yet. We still have our first Astronomy lesson. We have to be at the Astronomy Tower at midnight," he reminded her. Hermione perked up even more.

"Oh, yeah! I nearly forgot. I don't even know where the Astronomy Tower is. What if we get lost and end up late? Oh, the professor will be so mad. That would make such a bad first impression," Hermione started to panic.

"I know where it's at. I'll walk you down there," he assured her. Hermione breathed a sigh of relief and jumped to her feet.

"I'd better get my Astronomy book and my telescope and my star charts and ..." Hermione began listing off everything she would need, but Harry caught her wrist as she passed by.

"There's plenty of time for that," he told her and lightly pulled on her arm. Hermione stumbled forward into his chest. His arms immediately encircled her slender waist, keeping her body pressed tightly against his. Hermione's heart began pounding in her chest as Harry's warmth surrounded her. "We've still got a couple of hours before dinner starts, and I was hoping we could spend that time together," he told her. Hermione's cheeks rapidly began to heat up.

“Together?” she practically squeaked and gasped when she felt Harry’s erection poking her belly. That left little doubt as to what he wanted. Truthfully, Hermione was very eager to continue exploring their friendship. She spent the first night in her new room thinking about all the stuff they did on the train. Hermione had gone to sleep with a very wet pussy.

“Mhmm ... Just you and me,” Harry teased and leaned in. He lightly brushed his lips against the side of her neck, which made Hermione’s skin goosebump. She shuddered when he kissed her sweet-smelling skin. Harry inhaled her sweet scent and nipped at her skin. “You smell really good,” he complimented her. Hermione’s hands gripped the back of his shirt tightly, pulling him even closer.

“T-Thank you,” she squeaked while his hands explored her wide, fleshy hips. Hermione’s hands were shaking as she moved them between their two bodies. She grabbed the front of his trousers and began undoing his belt. “I suppose sending some time alone together wouldn’t be the worst idea,” she admitted as his belt popped open.

She then unbuttoned and unzipped his trousers. Her hand plunged down the front and into his boxers. She immediately found his raging erection, wrapping her hand around it the best she could, given the tight, enclosed space. “You know ... The Gryffindor girls wouldn’t shut up about your penis. It was all they wanted to talk about today. Apparently, you put on quite a show in Daphne Greengrass’s room this morning. Did you spend the night with her?” Hermione asked in a shaky voice.

“I did,” Harry confessed, kissing up her neck and onto her jaw. He followed her jaw until he reached her chin. He kissed that as well before lightly kissing her soft lips. “You’re not jealous, are you?” he asked as his hands slipped under her skirt. He grabbed two handfuls of her fat bottom and squeezed, making Hermione gasp.

“N-No,” she shuddered when his fingers found her asshole. Harry toyed with her rim before sliding them further between her cheeks. His fingers quickly found her wet slit. “Well ... Maybe a little,” she admitted. “It’s just that Daphne’s so beautiful and ...” Hermione stopped there.

“You’re afraid I wouldn’t want to spend time with you after spending time with her?” Harry asked, finishing her thought. Hermione blushed hard and nodded. Harry kissed her forehead and then the tip of her nose, making her blush even harder.

“You don’t need to worry about that, Hermione. You’re even sexier than she is, and our friendship goes beyond just the physical,” he told her. Hermione looked up at him while her hand continued to fondle his hard cock.

“Do you really mean that?” she asked, almost disbelievingly. Harry smiled and nodded. Hermione flushed red and suddenly looked really shy.

“That’s nice of you to say. I believe you,” she responded with a shy, cute smile. Harry responded by unbuttoning her skirt and letting it fall down her bare legs, leaving her nude from the waist down. He took a moment to appreciate her wide hips, smooth, puffy mound, and thick thighs. Harry pushed her back slightly, forcing her to let go of his cock. Harry then unbuttoned her blouse and slipped it from her shoulders, letting her breasts bounce free. Harry let her shirt fall on top of her skirt and began removing his clothes. It wasn’t long before he was equally nude. Hermione immediately stepped up and grabbed his cock again. She began pulling and tugging on his hard meat, making sure it was as hard as a rock. She then dropped to her knees and wasted no time in taking it halfway down her throat. The room was suddenly filled with the sounds of sucking and gagging as Hermione tried to deepthroat it further.

Harry threaded his fingers through her thick mane of hair. He grabbed a handful and gently tilted her head back. With his cock still in her mouth, Hermione looked questioningly at him. “Keep your lips wrapped tightly around it and your tongue flat against the bottom ... okay?” Hermione nodded her head and did as he requested.

Holding onto her hair, Harry slowly began thrusting his hips back and forth, sliding his cock down her throat and fucking her face. Hermione’s eyes were wide, and she gripped his thighs tightly every time his shaft slid down her throat. Much to his surprise, Hermione didn’t struggle with the task nearly as much as he guessed. She kept her lips around him while her throat stretched around his girth. Her warm, wet tongue sliding against the bottom of his shaft felt particularly wonderful. After a minute or so of him fucking her throat, Hermione actually started to get into it. She moaned on his cock while her hands kneaded her tits and played with her hard, pink nipples. She then slid one of them down her toned belly and between her parted thighs. Harry watched as her fingers found her damp slit, and she slid them between the puffy folds, forcing them apart. He heard her moan again, and he felt the vibrations on his cock as her fingers slid back and forth along her slit, smearing her juices all over her horny pussy. It wasn’t long before her fingers found her clit, and she rubbed circles around the swollen bead.

Harry let go of her hair and let her take control. Her head bobbed back and forth, and she got really enthusiastic and pushed her head forward even more. His cock slid further down her throat until her face was pressed against his stomach and her chin was resting against his balls. Hermione stayed there for a few seconds until she pulled off of it, inhaling loudly. Hermione sat there on her knees, catching her breath and wiping the saliva from her chin. She then grabbed his cock and stroked it a few times while looking up at him. “Can we take this to the bed?” she asked with a desperate look in her beautiful brown eyes. Harry smiled and nodded.

Hermione returned the smile and jumped to her feet, causing her sexy, C-cup tits to bounce wildly. She turned to climb onto the bed, presenting her ass to him. Her ass looked like an upside down heart. Her cheeks were big and jiggy, but they were surprisingly perky for their size. Harry gave her naked ass a nice, hard smack as she climbed on. Hermione squealed from the sudden smack on her ass and scampered on even faster, turning around sitting on her knees, waiting for him to join her. Harry climbed on after her and immediately began feeling up her smooth body. His hands glided up her thighs and over her hips. Hermione closed her eyes

and let him explore all of her curves. She shuddered when his hands climbed up her sides and accidentally tickled her ribs, and she moaned when he lightly pinched the tips of her stiff nipples. Harry smirked and tweaked her sensitive nipples, rolling them between his fingers and tugging on them gently. He could see her body quivering with excitement and need. Harry leaned in and kissed her, and Hermione eagerly responded by opening her mouth and letting him play. Her tongue slipped into his mouth, and when he began sucking on it, Hermione's pussy tingled wildly. She moaned louder than she ever had and was forced to break the kiss. Her pussy was burning with desire. "How do you want me?" she asked, breathing heavily.

Since it was their first time, Harry decided to let her decide. "You choose," he told her as he moved his hand down and cupped her naked pussy. His fingers glided across her slick, silky skin, making her squirm in anticipation. Hermione thought about it for a second before turning around. Her head was pointed at the bedroom door, and her ass was facing Harry. Her knees and thighs were squeezed tightly together, making her hairless pussy lips look incredibly plump as they were mashed together. Her smooth, delicate lips were shiny and wet, and he could see that her clit was incredibly swollen with arousal. From his angle, Harry could smell how aroused she truly was. The heady scent of her wet pussy was hitting him full in the face, making his cock throb with desire. He couldn't help but reach out and drag his thumb down the length of her slit. Hermione trembled and lowered her chest to the bed.

He initially thought about spreading her knees wide, but the sight of her pussy lips pressed so tightly together was too good to pass up. He moved behind her and grabbed her hips. After moving her into position, Harry grabbed his cock and dragged the head up and down her lips, spreading them slightly apart while coating it in her juices. Her light pink inner lips were softer than anything he had ever felt, and it took everything he had not to just jam his cock down her pussy and fuck her like a Knockturn Alley whore. As much as he wanted to, Hermione deserved a lot more than that. The fat head of his cock mashed against her clit, and Hermione squealed and arched her back, making her look even sexier. She was making it very hard for him to stay in control.

"Do you like when I rub your clit with my cock?" Harry asked in a teasing voice. He already knew the answer. He mashed her clit again, and Hermione cried out in pleasure.

"Yes!" she gasped while the head of his cock slid up and down her slit. "It feels wonderful!"

Harry teased her further by sliding his cock between her smooth, thick thighs. The top of his shaft was firmly pressed against her clit, and when he slowly began thrusting, Hermione mewled sexily and clawed at the bedsheets. The top of his shaft easily glided between her wet lips, rubbing and stimulating her arousal-hardened clit. Harry squeezed her thick cheeks and pried them apart, revealing her perfect, little asshole to the world. "How does this feel?" he asked as his hips began to move faster. He was now full-on fucking her fleshy thighs, making her flesh ripple with every thrust.

“Even better!” she squeaked. “It feels SO big!” she gasped as his massive cock manhandled her swollen clit, smashing into it and pushing it around. Her plump pussy lips were spread open and latched onto his shaft in a perverse, open-mouthed kiss. It mercilessly dripped and smeared her juices all over the top of his shaft, making it incredibly slick and pleasurable. As good as it felt to fuck her clit, Harry was ready for more, and it seemed Hermione was too. He pulled back and dragged his head up and over her clit, causing her to squeal and buck as his bulbous head mashed into it. He dragged it up her pussy and between her squashed lips. It took only a slight thrust of his hips for the head to push her pussy lips apart, and once it was in, her lips tightened around him, creating a perfect seal. Her tight, little asshole was winking at him the entire time, practically calling his name. He would get to that in time, but for now, he wanted to claim her body properly.

“Are you ready?” he asked, already slowly fucking her with very shallow thrusts. Her pussy was scorching hot, and he was barely even inside. Her pussy lips clutched onto his shaft, sucking him off with every buck of his hips.

Her breath shuddered, and she opened her knees into a more forgiving position. Harry slid his hands from her ass, onto her hips. He squeezed her fleshy hips, amazed at how curvy her body was. Seeing her fully nude proved how curvy she truly was. Her body had a fantastic hourglass shape with a thin waist and wide, inviting hips. He couldn't help but run his hands down her sides, exploring her luscious curves. Hermione quivered at his touch. “I'm ready,” she choked out as her pussy contracted around his head. Before he could act, Hermione drove her ass backward, impaling herself on his long, thick shaft.

“Holy shit!” Harry gasped as her insanely snug pussy lips slid down his shaft, practically choking him with her tightness. It didn't stop until his head rammed into her cervix. Hermione cried out and began trembling, and down below, he could feel his balls firmly pressed against her clit.

“Give me a second,” Hermione pleaded while gasping for breath. He could feel the muscles in her pussy repeatedly squeezing him for a second and then letting go. It felt incredible.

“Okay,” Harry answered, also breathing heavily. He placed his hand on the small of her back and lovingly caressed her delicate skin. It took a minute or so for Hermione to acclimate to his size, but eventually, she squeezed him with her pussy again.

“I think I'm ready,” she said, her voice shaky and muffled by the bed. Her face was pressed against the blanket, and when she turned her head and rested the side against the bed, Harry saw that her eyes were glazed and full of lust. Her mouth was slightly open, and her cheeks were rosy pink. Hermione looked very beautiful, in his opinion.

“I'll take it slow,” he promised and slowly started thrusting his hips. Harry bit down on his lower lip as he pulled back. Her pussy was so tight and didn't want to let go of his cock. It was only her crazy level of wetness that allowed him to pull out. When only the head was still in, he pushed forward and penetrated her again with a loud, wet squelch.

“Oh, my god!” Hermione gasped from being stretched for the first time. There was a bit of discomfort, but it was masked by the insane amount of pleasure racing up her spine. This wasn’t the first time she had something up there, but her favorite toy wasn’t nearly as long or thick as Harry’s gargantuan penis, and her pussy definitely didn’t try to strangle her toy like it did with his cock. This made for a particularly pleasurable experience. The only thing she didn’t like was the embarrassing wet noises her pussy was making. Hermione hoped that Harry didn’t find them gross or disgusting. She couldn’t help that she was so wet down there. It was his fault for making her feel so good, after all. Thankfully, Harry didn’t seem to mind at all. In fact, he reached down between her legs and wiped some of her juices on his fingers. He then used his lubricated fingers to play with her sensitive clit. Hermione’s eyes bulged when his fingers found her little bead. They danced around it, flicked it, and rolled it, making her squeal and clutch his cock even tighter. She heard Harry moan deeply, and it filled her with satisfaction knowing he was enjoying her body as much as she was enjoying his. “D-Do you like it?” she asked. “I mean ... Does it feel good?” she asked, wanting to make sure. Her breathing was growing loud and ragged, and she was beginning to sound like a bitch in heat.

“It feels bloody fantastic,” Harry moaned and lightly pinched her clit. He tugged on it, making Hermione whimper and moan along with him. His confirmation made her feel better and more confident. She gathered her courage and began moving in rhythm with him. As Harry thrust forward, Hermione drove her ass back. Their bodies met with a loud, wet clap. Harry’s hands gripped her hips, and he began moving faster.

Hermione bit down on the blanket and shuddered as Harry’s thick pole rubbed everything inside of her. Her silky walls, her cervix, and even her g-spot were all being stimulated at exactly the same time. Hermione had grown used to the wet sounds her pussy was making, and it was easy to ignore them once they had both started moaning continuously. Hermione closed her eyes and cried out as her g-spot was being hit with every thrust. Her nipples were as hard as rocks and were being dragged up and down the blanket as Harry fucked her harder and faster than before. The pleasure was so good that she let her mind go blank. She let her body act on its own, and apparently, deep down, she was a raging slut. Her wide hips began bouncing and within seconds, she was twerking on his cock. Her room was suddenly filled with the sounds of their flesh clapping and her drenched pussy squelching as it was forced deep inside of her dripping twat.

Harry couldn’t believe Hermione was acting like this. ‘What happened to the innocent bookworm I once knew?’ he asked himself. Somehow, she was replaced with a horny slut who was waxing his cock with her thick pussy cream. Harry certainly wasn’t going to complain about these turn of events. He only hoped the new Hermione would stick around. He loved watching her ass and hips ripple as she fucked herself on his long, thick shaft. His cock was absolutely drenched in her juices, and he could see that she was creaming all over him. Her high-pitched squeaks and squeals of pleasure were really turning him on. Hermione began trembling badly, and her knees opened wider. Her chest dropped, and her ass lifted, assuming the classic whore’s position. Her silky inner lips clung to his shaft and stretched away from her body every time her body rocked

forward. When she drove her ass backward, her stretched lips sunk back in with a perverse suction sound. "I'm so close!" Hermione cried out. He could tell that she was telling the truth. Her walls were rippling and fluttering around him, making it hard to hold on. Hermione began shaking wildly, and her hips stopped moving. Harry took over and grabbed her slim waist. He began jackhammering into her quivering cunt, pounding it like there was no tomorrow.

## **Hogwarts Adventure**

"Which one is hers?" Katie asked her friend Angelina. Sadly, Katie hadn't been able to rent a suite this year. Her family had to upgrade their shop, which took an obscene amount of gold, so they couldn't justify the extra expense this year. Luckily, Angelina had one, so she could stay with her whenever she wanted.

"That one," Angelina said, pointing at Hermione's door. She walked right up to the door and knocked. They waited a few seconds, and no one answered. Angelina knew she was in there. She had seen her go in there with a fellow First Year, and she definitely didn't leave through the Common Room. As was tradition, they were planning on throwing a party on the Saturday night after the first week of classes, and Angelina wanted to invite her and see if she could chip in for the refreshments. "I know she's in here," Angelina said.

"Maybe she's in the bathroom?" Katie suggested. Angelina turned the door knob and pushed it open. She stuck her head in and called out, "Hermione?" She was hit full in the face with the smell of sex. The scent was overpowering, and caught off guard, she stumbled through the door. The image she saw would be burned into her brain for months.

Hermione Granger was staring right at her with wide, unseeing eyes. Her mouth was open, and a line of drool connected her lower lip with the bed. Her chest was flat on the bed, and her ass was sticking high into the air. And behind her, a handsome young man was furiously pounding her pussy like he owned it. Her pale flesh was rippling, and every time he pounded into her, she let out a cute little squeak of pleasure. Suddenly, she let out a high-pitched squeal, and her body stiffened. She began trembling, and her eyes rolled into the back of her head. It was obvious what was happening. Hermione Granger had just orgasmed from a man's cock. Angelina watched as her jaw hit the floor. Behind her, the young man groaned and pulled out. Angelina nearly fainted when she saw the size of his cock. It was everything she had ever dreamed of. It looked like a Beater's Bat made of flesh, and it was completely soaked with Hermione's pussy juice. His hand encircled the slab of beautiful flesh, and he began tugging on it. Huge spurts of cum shot from the tip and left thick, white slashes of seed across Hermione's back. Some of it shot into her hair right before he stuffed it between her pillowy cheeks. He pushed her cheeks together, hotdogging his cock between them. He then pumped his hips and continued to seed her soft, smooth skin. Angelina's pussy was immediately soaking wet. She was mesmerized by the sight, but snapped out of it when Katie pulled her back through the door and closed it. The two girls stared at each other in complete shock. Silently, they went back to Angelina's room where they would spend hours discussing the perfect size and shape of Harry Potter's cock.

In the room, Harry chuckled as he pulled his cock from between Hermione's cheeks. He had seen Angelina and Katie come through the door and unexpectedly receive a free show. Their expressions were hilarious, but Harry had no time to dwell on it. He flipped Hermione onto her back and folded her body in half. His cock easily slipped into its new home, making Hermione cry out from having her cumming pussy fucked again so soon.