

Alvin walked through the stone hallways of the castle late at night. The wizard was frustrating, bordering on mad.

'That witch Merula doesn't know who she is dealing with,' Alvin thought while his black and blue robes moved with each quick step through the dark castle. After dealing with Cursed Vaults, sneaking around at night in Hogwarts was essentially as hard as casting a 'Lumos' spell for the up-and-coming magic user.

As she was prone to do, Merula had spread rumors about him, and Rowan were having sex. In Alvin's mind, the brown and orange haired bitch did anything and everything she could do to draw attention to herself, and her claims that she was actually going to be a witch of renown. Still, as much of an arrogant twat as she was, he had to admit, she was better at keeping her cool compared to Rowan.

His lover had been caught off guard when the rumor started spreading throughout knots of witches and gangs of wizards. All knew how badly Rowan wanted to become a professor one day, so to hear that she was spreading her legs with Alvin was hot gossip. So, it wasn't long until the woman she cherished took the battle to Merula. With less than stellar results.

"You don't know what you're talking about, Merula..." Rowan determinately called her out. She'd continued, saying that 'what other people do is their business'. Merula just laughed in her face, watching her dark cheeks become bright red.

"Woah Rowan. You obviously wouldn't care so much... if it weren't true that you and Alvin were snogging..." Merula chuckled while pointing a finger directly at her brown-haired peer. Rowan vanished after that. Alvin found her hidden away in books most of the time. She seemed determined to study everything in the library while she dwelled on the embarrassment.

Alvin tried to make her feel better and say that Merula was just acting out because nothing in her life made her happy like Rowan made him happy, but Rowan ended up just asking for some time to herself. She'd kissed Alvin and then asked him to leave her to the books. He still felt the kiss she'd given him on his lips. In his heart, he knew it wouldn't be the last they shared. It also served as a reminder for him to watch out for more of Merula's impish tricks and pranks.

'One day she's going to learn you can't just be a terrible person to whoever you run into,' The Ravenclaw thought while he walked along the enchanted halls of Hogwarts.

Finally, he met Angelica Cole in the Prefect's Bathroom. Part of him thought that it might be a trap, but the words she'd written in the letter she'd sent him offered little clues beyond the fact that she wanted to give him a 'special sendoff' before she was done with her own classes.

"There you are,"

"Worried I might not come,"

"In Quidditch, you get this gut feeling about bad ideas," Angelica said as she walked up towards him.

"But the answer is no. I didn't think you would disappoint me. I mean, you're not a fool are you, Alvin?" Angelica teased as she reached out a hand and thread her fingers up and down the front of his robe, pushing in against his chest as she did.

“Well, I’m still half expecting a bunch of the Gryffindor Team to jump out and surprise me. Merula’s gotten me on edge lately,”

Angelica just smiled at him and then put out her arms and did a little spin. The skilled Quidditch player not only teased him but showed that she wasn’t wearing any stockings or socks underneath her red and black robes.

“It’s just me. So... show me what you’ve got. I’m yours for the whole evening, Alvin...”

The young wizard grinned and then settled her down on the floor. His hands ran all over her warm flesh while he helped her strip out of her robes. Then he was rewarded with the sight of the woman’s taut and muscular body spread out on the black and crimson fabric of her robes.

‘Quidditch players are the best!’ Alvin thought as she enjoyed her fit body. Angelica’s nipples were already hard, either from the new chill of being naked, or from just how badly she wanted to test Alvin’s physical skills rather than his skill with a broom.

“Well, you’re off to a great start. But I’m a little curious why you sent me a message,”

“I’ll admit, I’ve wanted to get my hands on your broom now and again. And after hearing those rumors, my curiosity is flying high,”

The woman gave him a look of determination and rubbed her hands long her lovely, big tits while he enjoyed her naked body. Angelica showed no sign of being scared or nervous while being in front of him with no clothes. Like Alvin, she’d known a few lovers here and there, but in her eyes, Alvin had earned quite the reputation while searching and then exploring the Cursed Vaults.

‘I’ve never had sex with a legend before,’ The Prefect thought. When Alvin took off his clothes, she saw that he had a legendary-looking cock as well. She realized his size may have been part of the treason he had so many female friends. The sight of it also made her throat go a little dry.

She licked her lips, Angelica Cole smiled warmly towards the Ravenclaw. ‘It’s a good thing I’ll be leaving Hogwarts soon, otherwise I might have missed tons of classes spending time with *that* cock...’

Alvin moved down onto his knees and was about to rub Angelica’s legs and maybe see how her pussy tasted when the Prefect and Quidditch Captain got up off of her back and crawled over to him. Her brown eyes practically sparkled with lust before they became half-lidded when she stopped moving. Angelica looked up at his face and then leaned in to kiss the tip of Alvin’s naked cock.

“Ooohuah... Not bad... for a Ravenclaw. I didn’t expect you’d be brainy... and brawny,” Angelica teased while her pussy got wetter the longer, she remained close to the man’s girthy mast.

Alvin chuckled, feeling his cock throb as the beautiful dark-skinned woman rested on her knees less than five centimeters from his sturdy thickness.

“Just lucky, I guess. Glad you’re enjoying it,”

Angelica nodded and then gripped the spot beneath his crown with her hand. She realized quickly just how eager she must have been crawling up towards his cock. But in that moment, the woman couldn’t be bothered with decorum or her usual by-the-book self. She was horny and more talk meant less time enjoying the big, fat cock throbbing in front of her.

While her brown eyes remained posed on his eyes, her lovely lips opened up while a hand trailed down her body. She began enticing her clit while her lips touched-down on the bulbous head capping Alvin's length. When she got a bit of his essence, a stream of her warm stickiness dribbled out of her lips. The woman on her knees loosened her lips and throat and began nuzzling Alvin's cock all over. It didn't take long before her tongue had made its way all over the surface of his crown. Even that wasn't enough, and soon, Alvin watched Angelica's cheeks puff out as she started gargling on his massive broomstick.

"Mmmmuupph... Ooohummm... Uhhrrmmm... Muupp... Bluupff... Blupff!" Each sound while she sucked on an increasing amount of the Ravenclaw's cock made him feel bigger inside of her throat. The girl from Gryffindor went on, undaunted.

'I don't even have half of him inside...' Challenge herself, Angelica beat off her clit with even more speed. The action intensified her moans but helped relax her body even more, allowing her to swallow up more and more each time her head bobbed.

Alvin's cock felt like it was encased in some sort of sweet fire. Angelica really knew her business when it came to sucking cock. Before he realized what he was doing, his fingers moved forward, slipping in, and grabbing hold of Angelica by her hair. The girl's eyes widened but soon, the only thing on her mind was when he pulled her in closer, preparing to throatfuck her while the two fooled around in the Prefects' Bathroom.

'Fuck... I didn't think he had it in. That's it... fuck me, Alvin. Gag me with your big fuckstick!'

Her pussy roared like a lion between her thighs. Each time drool and spittle dropped out of the tiny spaces of her lips while Angelica made 'Gllrrrrkkk... Bllrrrrggkk!' noises, her body fed on the carnal sensations. Her eyes threatened to roll up in her head as the sensations took flight, but Angelica marched ahead,

'Being perfect, all the time makes me so orderly and tight-wound. If I don't loosen up like this, I'll end up in some dumb, dead-end job and never have any fun again...' The fire in her pussy surged with blissful blasts of white-hot pleasure and the girl struggling with every inch of Alvin's cock pounding at the back of her throat started to cum. Her nipples almost seemed to giggle as her breasts bounced and her stomach undulated while the intense explosion of heat rocked her body. To her credit, Angelica simply closed her eyes and marshalled her shattered focus to continue sucking and applying her tongue all over the cock making her mind melt.

Finally, on the cusp of exploding himself, Alvin released his hands from the Prefect's head. Her brown eyes opened up again and she pulled back, finally removing the great object which had been blocking her airway. Angelica laughed, coughed, and drooled as she took in beleaguered breathes. Seeing his naked and spit-soaked cock, the girl with bodacious breasts and a perfect bubble-butt found herself marveling at her talent.

'I can't believe that thing was just down my throat...'

Alvin's hands sprang into action while Angelica was still trying to recover. She let out a bit of a yelp as he towered over her naked body. Leaning in, he kissed her neck and her nipples while he started teasing the thick tip of his mushroom along her oozing lower mouth.

Alvin's cock pushes inside of her. Angelica's legs rise up and she starts to cum. He is quite large. Bigger than anyone else.

"Yes... oh fuck. It's so big. Youruhaah... so big and powerful, Alvin... Oh my gosh!" In an instant, Angelica feels a firebolt crash through her entire body. The busty girl's mind feels like it's melting. As her hips and stomach shiver and shake, her eyes flash dazily while she rubs her nipples together. While her pussy begins to pulse with Alvin's large cock still barreling towards her womb, the Prefect's sex launches splash after splash of her juices onto his cock and balls.

"Oouhhaawauh... Alvin..." Angelica moaned out while her hands rubbed his arms and body while she started to recover. It felt nice having his cock still inside of her, no matter how much it was stretching out her hole. "That's it... I want to cum... cum again... all over your thick cock..."

Alvin smiled as she whimpered out sultrily. His cock felt so good as her folds tried to him his balls out into Angelica's pussy. Wanting to enjoy their time together as much as possible, the young Ravenclaw slowed his movements while leaning forward. His lips met hers and the two made out while both of their bodies slowly ground against one another.

Unknown to both Alvin and Angelica was that their sordid performance was actually being seen by someone else. Merula Snyder, of Slytherin, clung to the shadowy walls of the Prefect's Bathroom. Needless to say, her Amethyst eyes were rapt with attention, and a bit of confusion while she watched the two continue to rut and snog.

"I can't believe a Prefect like Angelica would sully her body with a man like Alvin," Merula thought, while her lust scratched and struggled to be unleashed. She wholeheartedly believed her arousal had sparked because of how hot Angelica was.

'She's very attractive, but now I can spread rumors that the Prefect was far from perfect. I bet *this* is how she became the Quidditch Captain too,' Alas, the young woman felt herself becoming enamored by the display. So much so that her fingers had begun sliding in and around her pussy as she watched the two naked bodies slide and thrust against one another. The more the young woman with brown hair with an orange spot noticed the way her rivals' cock surged in and out of Angelica's pussy, the more intense her fingerplay became, like she was trying to outfuck Alvin by teasing her own pussy.

'He wishes he were better than me. I see it in his eyes every time I look at him...' Seeing Alvin's girth swell up and wondering how it would feel to have him tremble inside her pussy.

'What? No!... I'm not... there is no way I would ever kiss Alvin, let alone have sex with him. He is arrogant and thinks he's actually got more than a thimble of magic that he has. He's worse than that idiot Ben!...'

Despite herself, she continued thinking about Alvin, even recognizing the fact that she'd never snuck around and watched Ben jack off or have sex with someone. The prissy woman shook her head violently.

'It has to be Angelica. That's why... no... other... reason!' Merula screamed out mentally before she actually had to stop her mouth from moaning out as she began scratching the perfect point inside of her molten folds. The speed of her fingers increased as she stuffed her pussy beneath the cover of her black and green robes. She felt so naughty, but in those frazzled and pleasure-fueled moments, she thought of nothing else besides riding out her orgasm and watching Angelica and the idiot fuck each other's brains out.

“Yes... fuck her... use that big cock. Ohuhah... fuck me... Oh fuckwauaaaah!” Merula’s strained moan immediately felt like a betrayal of her body. As she struggled to keep her feet up, her magenta eyes widened and fluttered in her head while she still desperately kept her gaze on the two people in front of her. Luckily for Merula, neither Alvin nor Angelica had the wherewithal to hear her boisterous cries of pleasure while she played the voyeur.

After slowly fucking Angelica’s pussy for a while, Alvin asked her to get into a new position, which the black girl was happy to do. Ending up on her hands and knees, the Quidditch Captain gave her friend a nice view of her perfectly round rump. Seeing both her glossy lips and her tight asshole, Alvin was actually tempted to try anal as his hand stroked all over Angelica’s bubble-butt. ‘Maybe after I finish up with her cunny. It’s too good to leave alone...’

Alvin pulled his hand and then gave her a little spank. Angelica’s body swayed forward but she didn’t cry out or give him a little yelp. Instead, her face simply turned back to him with a delicious smile.

“You know, if I still cared about points, I’d be knocking off so many for Ravenclaw...”

He chuckled at that, and then began threading the tip of his big, juicy cock all over Angelica’s dripping folds. The young man spent a lot of time smashing his thick crown along the Prefect’s clit and the fleshy hood that wreathed it. Where their flesh was connected, Alvin felt each thrum of energy when he touched her most sensitive nub. It was like capturing the Snitch in Quidditch. Tossing the Quaffle around hardly mattered when you finally found the Snitch.

The more he rubbed all over the sensitive button, the more the woman’s moans devolved into spirited barks and sensual growls. Angelica bounced her bootie back against his thick hard cock, trying to get him right back inside of her. “Ahhuahh... Put it inside me, baby. Give me all of that cock again. Pleaseeuaaah...”

Alvin gave her one last slap while bending his body over and kissing her back and sides. Still hovering over her tight, black body, he began pressing his white cock forward, splitting her open once again. Angelica’s pleats immediately began hugging and swarming all over his sturdy flesh, willing him to stay inside her till her body got what she wanted, what she craved.

“Mmmrphaa... fuuaah... Uhuahh... it’s so fucking big... Uhuahh... Yes... give it to me... slam my perfect pussy with your perfect cock!” Angelica screamed out while her breasts and hips bounced with the savage energy of Alvin’s hips. Heat filled both of their bodies while Angelica’s hands raced all over her head, arms, and breasts as he got her close to cumming once again. Her washboard stomach undulated and soon, she felt the damn of her arousal fracturing and breaking all over again.

“Oouhah... huaah... don’t stop... fuck me... fuck me!” Alvin did as she bade him, pulling Angelica’s ponytail once again. Her shoulders flexed while he made her body arch once more. Her tongue lolled out and her eyes closed as twin explosions of white-hot pleasure spread out inside of her wanton body. The first came from her own pussy as it wrestled to keep Alvin’s cock lodged nice and deep inside of her. The second came as Alvin’s balls began to pulse and jerk, signally to both of them the incoming rush of seed.

With a mighty growl, Alvin slammed his hips against Angelica’s butt once last time, wedging his enormous pillar completely inside of her. He felt his balls straining and pulsing as spurt after spurt flew

quickly out from his testicles and gave her the best kind of farewell gift that Angelica could have hoped for. The explosion was so much that both Alvin and Angelica's sweaty bodies shivered and ended up becoming disconnected.

Once Alvin's cock was free, he ended up launching a few last cumshots all over the gorgeous girl's cinnamon colored back. His warm sperm heated up her back even while Angelica's eyes flicked open and shut as her pussy luxuriated while much more of his cum settled deep inside her sex.

When both of their bodies finally came down, Alvin took her in his arms, spooning his naked body against hers while Angelica nuzzled his lips and occasionally stroked the bit of cum slowly spilling out of her well-fucked cunny.

"You really are quite amazing, Alvin. And powerful," Alvin slowly nodded. Consumed as he'd been by Angelica's tightness, he could hardly feel his legs and was simply enjoyed the respite. He vaguely heard her mention that she was happy to have gotten a chance with him before she left.

"Once you're done here, I'm sure you'll get too famous to have time for a girl like me,"

Alvin stroked her chin gently before giving her a kiss. "I'd always make time for such a perfect pussy,"

The dark-skinned girl laughed at his dumb joke and then slowly found her wand from the pile of her clothes on the floor. She prepared to cast a spell on the nearby faucets before she placed the tip of her wand against her lips. "Since we can get washed up anytime we want, what do you say to one more go. This time, I want you to really let me have it..."

Naturally, Alvin eagerly accepted, and soon enough, he was cradling Angelica's head in between his legs while she sucked slobbered on his cock to get him ready for their next match. Merula, meanwhile, decided that she'd seen more than enough. With her own wand, she made sure to clean up the dirty puddle she'd made before the girl from Slytherin slinked out of the room, leaving her rival and Angelica to their naughty rule breaking.