

Summer Lovin

Part 2

Hermione Granger munched on her cereal with pink cheeks. Her mind was a million miles away. Actually, her mind was only a couple dozen feet away. It was focused on Harry Potter's magnificent cock. She was a bit tired from not being able to sleep. Last night, she just couldn't take her mind off of it long enough to fall asleep. Every time that she closed her eyes, a picture of his long, thick, straight cock standing up proudly filled her mind. Lying in bed wearing nothing but her little panties, she stuffed her hand down the front of them and nearly rubbed herself raw. She hadn't masturbated that hard in a very long time. Finally being sexually spent, she was able to fall asleep with a smile while thinking about being fucked by that horse cock hanging between her friend's legs.

The following morning the two ladies sat down while Harry took a shower. Blushing, they told each other about their feelings in the matter. Hermione couldn't believe her ears when her mother had told her about wanting to sleep with Harry. While it was true that Hermione wouldn't blame her if she found some action on the side, why did it have to be Harry? Then she remembered ... oh yeah, a twelve-inch cock. Why, oh why did her dad have to be a cheating bastard? Hermione didn't know what to do or to say. She loved her mother and wanted her to be happy. And it wasn't like Harry belonged to her. Sure, he was her best friend, and she loved him, but she didn't think that she was "in love" with him. What gave her the right to decide who Harry was allowed to have sex with?

In the end, Hermione agreed to let her mother do whatever she wanted with him as long as it didn't take away from her time with him. Hermione had to be a little selfish. After all, in a weird way, she did have a claim on him. He was hers first, so she deserved the perks of that. Hermione admitted to her mom that she was still a bit nervous about sex and wanted a few days to ease herself into it. Maybe she would flirt with him a bit more. Or maybe she would get a little more touchy-feely around him. Hopefully, soon she would be a little more confident, and she could gather her courage enough to go for it. Emma agreed with her, but in her mind, she just wanted those few days to herself. She was already planning to sneak into his room tonight. Thankfully her husband was staying away for the time being while hoping that she would cool off. Sitting at the table and looking off into the distance with glazed eyes, Emma's hand gently brushed her thigh as she thought about that thick cock stretching her in ways that she hadn't felt in years. Her pussy was dampening her panties when she was brought out of her daydream. Harry had left the bathroom. He walked in and smiled at the two ladies. Having already eaten, he grabbed an apple and asked Hermione if she wanted to go for a walk in the park. Her daughter happily agreed and kissed her on the cheek as they quickly left. Seeing that she was now alone, Emma ran into her room and divested herself of her clothing. Reaching into the drawer by her bed, she grabbed her favorite toy and spread her legs apart. As the plastic slid inside of her, she realized that it just wasn't good enough to cut it anymore. Now that she saw what a real man's cock looked like, she would stop at nothing to taste it for herself.

Summer Lovin

Harry and Hermione were on her bed goofing around. After their walk, they went back and decided to hang out inside before going for a swim later in the afternoon. Hermione was doing her best to be flirty, but she wasn't a very flirty type of girl. It seemed that Harry responded better to her touching. It looked like he enjoyed it when she touched him or brushed her body against him. At the moment, she was laying on the bed with her bare legs across his lap. Her heart was beating faster than normal as his fingers caressed the smooth skin of her calves and feet. Blushing, she even "accidentally" rubbed his bulging crotch with her foot. Seeing that he didn't protest, she left it there and would occasionally wiggle her toes against his semi-hard dick. She noticed that his hands were getting bolder as well. Eventually, his fingers found themselves behind her knees where he stroked the tender skin and made Hermione's panties soak through. Her cheeks were bright pink as she hoped that he wasn't smelling her arousal. Unbeknownst to her, he was.

Harry was trying not to be obvious about it, but he was indeed inhaling deeply. Taking in her scent, his cock was hardening by the second. Already he was having trouble keeping it together with her foot rubbing against him, but now that he could smell her virgin slit, he was fighting the urge to roll her over and fuck her right then and there. Taking a deep breath to calm himself, which didn't work out too well since the room was filled with her womanly scent, he told her that he needed to go to the restroom. Getting up, he exited the room and breathed in the fresh hallway air. Just as his cock began to soften, Emma came around the corner. His eyes nearly bugged out when he saw what she was wearing. Hermione's mother was wearing a bikini that was probably too small for her daughter. Every glorious curve was exposed and a couple of things were having trouble staying put. In fact, they were literally spilling out of her top!

"Oh! Harry dear, I didn't see you there. I was just coming to see if you both wanted to take a dip in the pool. It's nice and sunny right now. It's the perfect time to splash around, wouldn't you say?" she asked, getting close enough so that he could smell her expensive perfume. Thinking about Emma splashing around while wearing that dental floss bikini made his mouth dry. Her assets were having trouble staying contained while standing still. What would happen if she were to splash around?

"YES!" he quickly choked out, then coughed and tried to play it cool. "Umm ... I mean, yes, that would be lovely," he said, trying to hide his boner.

She smiled prettily and said, "Wonderful. Why don't you get Hermione and meet me there?" Seeing him nod, she leaned in and kissed his cheek, and brushed her cleavage against his arm. She walked off leaving him a stuttering mess. Taking another deep breath, he went back into Hermione's room.

His cock nearly ripped right through his pants when he saw Hermione on the bed on all fours reaching for something on the other side of the bed. The leg holes of her loose shorts were

hanging open, and he could see her damp panties sticking to her plump pussy lips. Brain on autopilot, he walked over to her and got behind her.

Hermione smirked as she pretended to pick something up from off the floor. She was basically presenting herself to him and saying, "I'm right here, now fuck me!" As she felt the bed lower behind her, she knew that he was close by. She gasped when she felt his brave hand slip through the leg hole in her shorts and stroke the center of her damp panty-covered pussy. She let out a moan and wiggled herself against his hand. Her eye twitched when his finger slid the length of her slit and bumped into her hard clit. Her panties were absolutely drenched.

Harry was in a lust-filled daze. The incredible scent that he was trying to get away from was even more potent now. Without thinking about it, he ripped her shorts down and reveled in the sound of her squeal. Her plump pussy was right there, only covered by the flimsiest of material. As his fingers rubbed her wet center, he tried to get a hold of himself. His other hand groped and squeezed her perky bottom as he leaned down and pressed his face against her panties.

Hermione blushed fiercely when he pressed his face against her wet cunt and inhaled deeply. Embarrassed, but still pleased with herself, she wiggled her ass against his face. A moment later, her panties were pulled down, and she was exposed to another for the first time in her life.

Harry gasped and shuddered at the sight of his first real-life pussy. He had seen naked girls in magazines of course, but they didn't compare with Hermione. For one thing, the pictures that he saw were always hairy. Hermione was smooth and hairless. For another, Hermione's pussy looked clean and perfect. Her two plump lips seemed to quiver in nervous energy. With a shaky hand, Harry reached out and spread her two lips apart. Even her light pink insides were beautiful, he thought.

Biting her lip, Hermione shuddered when she felt him spread her apart. She couldn't believe that this was happening. Only a day ago Harry was just a friend. Now he was exploring her naked body to his heart's content. "Harry," she moaned quietly when his tongue roamed from her clit up to her asshole. Her body jumped when his tongue slid over her puckered hole. His hands snaked around the front of her thighs as she was pulled closer to him. Her pussy was tingling like never before as wet slurping sounds filled the room. She was so incredibly wet, and Harry was licking it all up as he tasted her for the first time. When his lips wrapped around her hardened clit, she moaned loudly and spread her knees further apart. Her panties, which were halfway down her thighs were stretched so far that they were nearly tearing as Harry feasted on her naked pussy. Back arching, she was grinding her bare ass against his face as his hands slid under her belly and up her torso. Her loose shirt was no barrier for his wandering hands, and soon he was groping her perky tits and rolling her hard nipples.

Hermione's eyes were fluttering as she could feel an orgasm getting closer. His tongue and hands were everywhere, and she didn't know how much longer that she could last. Her body spasmed and bucked every time that he hit a very pleasurable spot. Harry was a quick learner and picked up on that. Now he was putting most of his effort into those pleasurable spots,

driving Hermione even closer to release. Removing a hand from her tit, Harry used his fingers to roll her clit as his tongue moved back up to her crinkled hole. Hermione shuddered violently as she was being stimulated from three different spots at the same time. Adding to the naughtiness of it all, she could hear the lewd sounds of Harry licking her dirty hole. The act was so perverse to her that it brought an exhilarating pleasure. When he pulled on her clit, the pain mixed with pleasure was too much and her body collapsed onto the bed as she quivered in orgasmic bliss. Squeaking and curling up into a ball, Harry could see her pussy fluttering and contracting as fluids leaked out and ran down the side of her butt cheek. With one last heavy spasm, she fainted, and the only trace that she was still alive was that her body would occasionally jitter from the orgasm still rocking her. Harry sighed and looked down at his cock. Then he remembered something. Emma was waiting for him at the pool, and she was wearing that bikini! Quickly he changed into his trunks and ran out of the room, leaving Hermione to enjoy her orgasm-induced nap.