

The Witches World

Chapter 4

Harry tossed and turned in his empty dorm room, unable to go to sleep. Occasionally, Harry would suffer from spells of insomnia. They usually wouldn't last very long, maybe a week or two at a time, but that didn't mean that they weren't annoying. Harry huffed and opened his eyes. He yawned loudly, not having to be quiet since no one else slept in here. He looked over at the stack of books on his desk. He could practice some more but decided against it. He just couldn't find the motivation at the moment. He held up his finger and watched as the tip glowed with a brilliant white light. He had been practicing his wandless magic all summer and was beginning to get decent at it. He couldn't perform any mind-blowing feats of magic, but he could do some cool stuff. He smirked as the light on his finger went out and it began to vibrate. Now all he needed was a willing partner to test it out. Just the thought of that was already making him hard. If he couldn't sleep, then maybe he needed to tire himself out. It didn't matter what time of the night that it was. Harry had access to practically every girl in the castle at all times of the day and night. He doubted that any would deny him unless they had a very good reason. He just needed to decide who he wanted to visit. Of course, there was only one girl right now. He promised Hermione that they would spend some quality time together. Now it was time to fulfill that promise.

Harry got out of the bed, already completely naked, and left his dorm room. He didn't care about being naked. He'd walk in the middle of the Common Room but didn't want to mentally scar the firsties. All of the girls his age and older had seen him naked anyway. He slipped down to the Common Room and looked around. It was totally empty, just as he suspected. It was very late after all. He went up the stairs to the Girls' Dormitory and slipped inside the room that Hermione, Lavender, and Parvati stayed in. He tried to be quiet, not wanting to wake up Lavender and Parvati. He didn't have anything against them, in fact, he was already planning to take them to bed at some point. He might even have a foursome with them and Hermione but now was not the time. He wanted some one-on-one time with his bookish friend. Knowing which bed was hers, Harry waved his wand and placed a temporary Silencing Ward around her bed. It was a piece of magic that Harry was taught early on. Dora said that he should use it so as to not wake the world up when fucking. She was probably right ... as usual. Once the ward was set, Harry placed his wand on the nightstand and crawled into bed.

Under the covers, Harry pulled Hermione close to him. She sleepily snuggled into him, desperate for the warmth. Harry could feel the thick fabric of her nightgown. Just from feeling it, he could tell that it was nothing sexy. It was one of those that was made for comfort and warmth, not to excite a sexual partner. Harry slid his hand underneath and cupped her perky behind. Hermione wasn't wearing any panties. He guessed that she wasn't wearing a bra either. If he were a girl, he wouldn't either. Those things seemed very uncomfortable. His hand groped and squeezed her cute, little bum as he nuzzled her neck with his lips. Harry loved the way her body smelled. She always smelled like a cute girl, as weird as that sounded. He nibbled on the delicate skin of her neck and pulled down the loose material that covered her dainty shoulders.

Slowly his lips peppered her clavicle and shoulders, and he could feel her body shiver in her sleep. She was already chattering and giving off cute moans as her hips began to move. His fingers slipped between her cheeks and stroked the length of her dampening lips.

“Hermione,” he softly whispered into her ear. Her eyes fluttered open and saw who was staring at her.

“Harry?” she asked tiredly, bringing her fist up to rub the sleep from her eyes. “What are you doing here?” she asked, confused.

“You did promise to spend some alone time with me, did you not?” he responded as she gasped, realizing that her pussy was being played with. He couldn’t see her blush as her legs parted a bit. “Now, how about you make me feel good this time?” Harry saw her nod. He knew that she would likely try to suck his dick, which was great and all, but he wanted more. “Take your gown off and spread your legs,” Harry told her, stroking his cock to full hardness while watching her.

Hermione blushed fiercely. Her heart was hammering in her chest, knowing that it was time for her to become a woman and give herself to him. She sat up on her knees and grabbed the hem of her gown. She saw him masturbating while watching her, and she turned her head, embarrassed. The thick material rose up and was pulled from her body, leaving her nude and ready to be taken. Laying back on the bed, she did what he commanded of her. She lifted her knees up and spread her legs apart, giving him complete access to her body. Her chest rose and fell as she breathed in deeply and rapidly, nervous to have sex for the first time.

His eyes gazed upon her sexy, little body. She was spread and ready for him. He could see the glint of wetness coating her tight, little slit. Harry waddled up and settled himself between her parted thighs. Her breasts jiggled slightly with every deep breath that she took. He dragged the head of his cock up and down her damp folds gathering her moisture to use as lubrication. Soon his cock head was glistening with her juices, and Hermione was mewling in pleasure. He placed the tip against her wet entrance and pushed forward.

Hermione squeaked in pain while Harry let loose a guttural moan from the incredible tightness of her. Her arms and legs wrapped around him trying to keep him from moving.

“Just tell me when you’re ready,” Harry told her, and she nodded in return. He leaned down and kissed her deeply. Pulling him tight against herself, she slid her tongue along his as his hands explored her naked body. The pain was beginning to lessen, and Hermione experienced quite a bit of pleasure as his hands cupped and played with her breasts. His fingers danced along her nipples, pinching and rolling the hardened nubs making her back arch. Harry’s mouth dipped down and attacked her throat and slender neck.

“You can move now,” Hermione breathlessly whispered. “Go slow,” she added, moaning when he pulled back then pushed forward. Harry shuddered against her warm skin as her lips didn’t

want to let him go. She was wonderfully tight and squeezed him every time that he tried to pull away. When he pushed back in, his eyes fluttered at the sensation. Her wet, velvety walls felt like heaven as he slowly began to fuck her. Hermione was in her own little world as her innocence was claimed. The chitters and mewls escaping her lips were a bit embarrassing if she were honest, but she quickly put that out of her mind. In fact, she couldn't think about much of anything when Harry reached between them and placed his fingers against her engorged clit. She felt the tickle of his fingers on her which was pleasant enough, but then his fingers began to vibrate at such levels that had her pussy instantly dripping down his cock.

"Oh, Harry!" she squeaked out as her body began to shake. Harry watched as her lovely breasts shook and quivered, slowly thrusting into her as his fingers vibrated against her clit. Harry moaned with her as his hips began to move faster. The wet sounds of her pussy were provoking him to fuck her harder. Her toes curled as she coated his penetrating cock making it slick with her juices. Harder and harder he fucked her, and soon she was bouncing off of the mattress from the force.

Hermione groaned and squeaked from the brutal fucking that she was receiving. His vibrating fingers had moved from her clit back to her asshole, earning a violent shuddering from her body. Her pussy clamped down on him hard as her puckered hole clenched. She loved the sensation of the tip of his finger vibrating against her sensitive skin as it slowly followed the edge of her rim. She did her best to make him feel as good as possible, not only because she cared about him, but also because the teachers had told her that it was her duty to make him seed her. It was considered a great honor to carry his child. While it was true that she was too young right now, and couldn't even if she wanted to, Hermione still wanted to practice for when the time came. All girls were given anti-pregnancy potions until they reached their fifth year. After that, they could decide if and when they carried a child. She was brought out of her thoughts by Harry.

"Holy shit, Hermione! You're creaming all over my cock," he groaned as he pulled out and showed her. Sure enough, his penis was slickened with streaks of white cream. Hermione's face turned beet-red in embarrassment, and Harry just chuckled. "Don't be embarrassed, Hermione. I love when girls cream on me," he whispered into her ear, making her shiver. "It makes the fucking feel so much better, don't you think?" he asked as he flipped her over and lifted her ass into the air. With a single thrust, he was balls deep from behind. Hermione squealed out in surprised pleasure as he stretched her again. Her face was being smooshed into the pillow as she was furiously rutted. The soft bed sheets rubbed against her sensitive nipples as her body was pushed and pulled while he claimed her doggy-style. Her eyes opened as wide as saucers when he slipped a finger inside of her ass, and it began vibrating.

"Haaaaaaaarry!" she cried out, hiding her face in the pillow as her pussy began squirting around his cock. Harry enjoyed the dry heat around his finger as her asshole clenched around him. He continued to thrust, even as her pussy contracted around him and drenched her bed underneath them. Hermione trembled when she felt him lean down and lick the middle of her spine. His other hand snaked around her and started groping her tits and pinching her nipples.

Hermione couldn't help but shudder in pleasure as she rode out another orgasm. She was shaking her head as his hand slid down the front of her naked body and began rolling her clit. When those fingers began vibrating as well, she couldn't take it anymore. It was too much pleasure for her. She screamed in orgasmic bliss as her pussy sprayed his cumming cock. She thrashed and trembled as he seeded her over and over again. Harry kept his finger in her ass and kept rubbing her overly sensitive clit as she came around his thick, fat cock. He gave a few more thrusts to push his seed deep, causing her body to buck in intense pleasure. Finally, she shuddered and curled up into a ball, breathing heavily.

"How was your first time?" Harry asked cheekily as he spooned her from behind. She closed her eyes and enjoyed the intimacy as he wrapped an arm around her and pulled her against his chest. She savored the sensation of intimacy and warmth. He kissed the back of her head while waiting for her to answer. She blushed and said, "I really liked it."

His hand was fondling her chest and toying with her nipples when he replied, "That's good. We'll be doing that quite a lot in the coming years." Harry snuggled into her, and she closed her eyes to get some rest. After what he had said, she had no doubt that in a few years, she would be carrying his child.