

A Touched Life

Chapter 7 – A Hard Truth

All characters are 18 and older.

Alvin, wand in hand, prepared himself. The young Ravenclaw stood at the ready, in the Room of Requirement. He rolled his neck and limbered up his arms and legs as anticipation clicked through him for the duel ahead. The contest that was about to begin was a long time coming. In front of the Ravenclaw wizard stood the Slytherin Witch. Merula Snyder.

“Are you ready, Merula?” Alvin’s eyes narrowed at her while his fingers gently brushed his wand. A slew of spells came to mind to cast upon the woman who constantly bullied his friends and fellow classmates. It was time to put her in her place and prove once that he was the best student of their year.

“I should be asking if you’re ready to lose. Because that’s exactly what’s about to happen,” Merula shot back venomously. “You’re lucky I agreed to this. Victory would taste so much sweeter if I showed everyone in our class what a failure you are,”

They both fired off their first spells right about at the exact moment—both bursts of sparkling red energy collided in between the magic practitioners. When the air cleared, Merula gasped as she noticed Alvin racing over to the side, lining up another shot on her.

“Give up. There is no way you’re better than me!” Merula

Alvin ignored her and then brandished his wand once more.

“Expelliarmus!” he called out, and another Disarming Spell raced forward towards the young woman who had been nothing short of a menace to his journey of discovery. It was one thing having Dumbledore and the teachers not telling him what happened to his brother, Jacob. It was something else entirely having someone as maddening and arrogant as Merula dogging him as he tried to unbury the secret of his family member’s disappearance.

Merula rolled to the side, avoiding Alvin’s spell and then blasting off another one of her own. Alvin barely managed to sidestep her riposte before he raced off across the chamber once again. As he scurried about, he glanced back, hoping to figure out an opening to put her down once and for all.

Merula’s vindictive laughter bounced off the dark grey walls and illuminated half-columns of the magical chamber.

“I can’t believe a dense... blockhead like you has survived this long!” hissed the young woman with sharp magenta eyes. Merula tracked her opponent through the dark, long chamber, wand poised to launch a jinx or something worse. She was already growing tired of chasing Alvin around.

When Alvin popped out from around a column, his wand flicked up, and they each cast a spell. Alvin’s Disarming Spell smashed against Merula’s Knockback Jinx.

‘Well, that’s good. If Merula put me on my back again, I’d never get up before she finished this!’ Realizing he needed to change up his tactics, Alvin took a deep breath and then began waving his wand in a new motion than before.

When Merula got a bead on him once more, she unleashed an Incarcerous Spell from her wand. Alvin met it, solution at the ready.

“Protego!” Suddenly, a bright blue wall appeared before him, easily absorbing Merula’s attack. Alvin stalked forward in a rush towards his opponent. She whipped her wand through the air again, casting spell after spell, but each time Alvin was just a little bit faster. Finally, when he was right up to her, he slapped her wand out of her hand, took a step back, and cast one final spell.

“Flipendo!”

“Ahuuaah!” Merula cried out as the Knockback Jinx hit her square in the chest. She dropped to the ground, and Alvin smiled while he rushed over. Alert and vigilant, he kept his wand pointed towards the girl’s breasts, just in case she had some sort of trick up her sleeve.

‘If anyone is going to fight dirty, it’s Merula,’

Then, part of Alvin relaxed as he saw Merula turn over and show him her back, like a submissive animal. She leaned up and glanced towards him. There was no fire in her violet eyes. In fact, they looked, well... they looked very strange.

‘It’s like she finally is at a loss for words,’ He’d never seen the Slytherin girl look like that before.

Merula sniffed, and for a moment, Alvin thought he noticed a tear. “Wait. I didn’t hurt you. Did you trip and hit your knee?”

His villainous adversary moved her body into a seated position and quickly folded her hands neatly around her knees.

“No. It’s nothing. Not that you care!”

“Naturally. Why would I care about someone who has made my time here difficult, repeatedly, and without so much as ‘I’m sorry’” Alvin replied sharply, his chest rising and falling as anger billowed through his body. In his fingers, his wand remained at the ready and pointed at the girl with short hair and insolent magenta-colored eyes.

“You’re stupid,” Merula snorted.

“What? What is wrong with you,”

“Nothing is wrong with me. It’s dumb; you’re just... why... why do you have to make this so embarrassing?”

Merula stood up and wiped a hand across her face and then grabbed Alvin and moved closer. He was just about to shove her off when he realized that she was blushing. More than that, he found his obnoxious classmate’s body rubbing against his. His eyes looked down, and felt the buds of her nipples had become hardened. Then when he looked at Merula again, he saw her eyes quickly dart off to the side, as if it was painful to look him in the eyes.

“You like me,”

“Who could *like* a Smart-Alec like you. Not me... and I have other things to worry about. Not boys... not relationships...”

“What are you... wait... It is true. How long have you liked me, Merula? Was it the first or second time I thwarted you?”

Alvin grinned and then pulled up her shirt and played with her nipples through her bra. “Hey that’s not... just because they’re hard... doesn’t...”

She couldn’t even finish the sentence before exhaling shakily. Then, she surprised Alvin by practically leaping against him. Alvin found Merula’s lips kissing him all over. It was frantic and messy, and he pulled her back quickly. She looked at him, her eyes a mix of embarrassment and burgeoning lust slipping out of her control.

“Merula...”

“Please. Don’t say anything... just... just let me make you feel good. For... for everything. Bollocks, this wasn’t supposed to happen like this...” Merula said, her voice’s strength nearly failing. But as Alvin gripped her neck and pulled her lips back to his, she let out an excited yelp before her brain started enjoying his tongue and lips. She felt conflicted between her annoyance with Alvin being able to keep up with her and then surpass her, again and again. But... within the secret places of her mind, there had always been an attraction. An eagerness to see him admit defeat and accept that she was the best, and someone he respected.

Recently, the conflict within her had finally coalesced into a burning attraction. As the two wizards plastered their lips urgently against one another, Merula teased Alvin’s ears and neck, hoping to find his weak spots. She knew that if she ended up as cock hungry as Angelica had while fucking Alvin, Merula doubted she’d ever be able to look herself in the mirror again.

When Alvin relaxed his grip on Merula, she surprised him by dropping down and then hunting down his cock from within his robes. She looked like a lion on the prowl instead of a conniving snake-like usual. Much to his satisfaction, he watched as the maddening witch’s eyes grew enormous as his member swelled to nearly its full size.

“Cat got your tongue?” A chuckle followed the snarky comment while Merula just stared at his rigid, throbbing flesh like a fish with its mouth open.

Merula felt her cheeks burning as the Slytherin felt her body heat jumping beyond anything she’d known before. The witch’s lips trembled as she did best to steel herself, even as some of her spit threatened to drop free from her lips. The cunning woman hellbent on being the best at Hogwarts could not stop her body’s racing lust. Seeing Alvin’s dick plow into Angelica had been one thing. Thinking about the same spear of hardened flesh fucking *her* senseless was like stepping into a new world.

She calmed her fingers down and began stroking Alvin’s cock and pursing his balls. When she leaned her head forward, ready to open up her lips, she nearly stumbled. Now she could feel not only the surging fires within her body but Alvin’s own potent lust as well.

“Take it in your mouth. You know you want it, Merula,” Alvin said, his excitement and surprise of the situation rumbling through him. His curiosity to feel Merula’s lips snugly fixed on his cock allowed an

ever-increasing flow of excitement to fill his body. Suddenly, that dream he'd never known he'd had became a reality as Merula's mouth cautiously opened and then moved over to engulf the tip of Alvin's cock. He watched her fingers move his girth so that his crown touched down on Merula's tongue. Her lips soon closed, and she began moving her head forward and back with slow, seemingly experimental movements.

"Well... I like this look on you," Alvin awkwardly teased her, more out of reflex than anything. It was such a divergent thing to see Merula's head bobbing up and down with his generously proportioned shaft making her cheeks puff out, all while she gave him a blowjob.

Merula ignored his remark and simply continued doing what she was doing, what her body was driving her towards, as she sucked Alvi. Which wasn't to say it wasn't frustrating. She could have given anything to have been wearing a hood or a mask, or to put one on Alvin; then she wouldn't be distracted and embarrassed. Naturally, she also became self-conscious that she wasn't doing things right when Alvin didn't groan and cum as quickly as she had expected.

"Just... try to keep your mouth s-shut..." Merula said with no shortage of labor after letting his cock go free. Her magenta eyes blinked as she examined the foreign object throbbing in front of her. She couldn't fathom how she'd placed that far enough in her mouth that she'd started to choke. Pushing her nerves aside, she changed tactics and tried to use her breast to give Alvin a titjob.

"This... you like it like this, I bet," Merula looked up at him with a wicked expression, only to realize that she couldn't correctly hug his cock between her breasts. They were not the same proportion as Angelica's were, she noticed ruefully. The embarrassment nearly came back, but she managed to cut her losses and simply rubbed both her hard nipples and cute supple boobs against Alvin one at a time.

Even the Ravenclaw had to admit that the sexually flustered girl looked incredibly cute as she rubbed him energetically with her breasts. At times, Alvin swore he heard her heart racing, and he decided it wasn't wise, or fair to let Merula do all the work.

'She got me nice and hard, it would be a waste not to use it,'

Moving quickly before he changed his mind, Alvin grabbed Merula and then walked her over to a couch nearby. There, he shoved her bodily onto the cushions and then removed both of their clothes with a flick of his wand. Merula's hands gently stroked or perhaps tried to cover up her breasts while she looked up at him. He wondered what was on her mind and then decided, whatever it was, he'd soon change it.

The moment her classmate's big juicy cock began patting against Merula's leaking pussy, she felt her heart's already rapid tempo intensifying.

"Spit on my cock. Make sure it's nice and ready to go inside you,"

"Inside... yes. Oh... Merlin's beard... is it going to fit?"

Alvin looked at her expectantly. If this sort of thing was expected for a cock his size, Merula didn't want to look like an amateur. Leaning forward, she gently stroked Alvin's thighs and then spat on his cock. But she did more than that, as her spit slowly rolled down the enormous hunk of hard flesh; the Slytherin girl discovered more of her inner slut as she kissed and then drooled over his tip once again.

“Yeah, that will do just fine,” The Ravenclaw said with a grin before he pushed Merula’s body back onto the touch.

Alvin spread her legs nice and wide and then planted his stiff tip inside of Merula’s sopping cunt. As her petals gave way, he hissed as her incredibly tight walls immediately began squeezing on him, urging him to back up. Merula herself let out strained moans, but just beneath each exclamation’s loudest note, he could hear the girl’s veiled pleasure. The more he fed her, and the more time his strokes took, the more the bitch’s passageway relaxed and accepted his stiffness inside her pussy.

“You’re so fucking tight,”

“Sorry, I mean... Toughen up. W-whatever you do. Don’t stop... Pleuihaah...” more and more swelling sounds of painful bliss eked out of her lips. Hearing all of the noises she made as he fucked her was particularly pleasant compared to her usual venomous manner.

‘No wonder she’s such a miserable bitch. She probably doesn’t have anyone in her life who’d want to fuck her and listen to her arrogance and bitchiness...’

“You better not be teasing me. Or taking it easy on me!” whimpered Merula. The sensations threatening to overwhelm her brain told her that he probably wasn’t doing anything of the sort. But it was always in her nature to challenge Alvin.

With a grunt, Alvin turned pulled out of her juicy and tender cunny, causing Merula to wail out painfully, and then she found him tugging up her sweating and trembling form. At first, she thought he might want to kiss again, and then Merula found herself being tossed forward. She imagined herself a princess in a tower, about to be ravaged by a beast, not a prince. It made her pussy ooze out even more of her clear sticky juice.

When Alvin grabbed her again, he hauled her ass to prop her body up on her knees. Then, she felt his cock skewer her weakened sex once more. Leaning over her naked body as he humped her pussy ferociously, the Ravenclaw brought his mouth to the quivering woman’s shoulder and bit down hard.

Bright screams raced out from Merula as Alvin dominated her body in two ways. She cried out again and again as Alvin’s pulsing cock hammered and scaped at her deepest points, points she’d never felt while playing with herself. Then Alvin adjusted her body once again, angling her upper body to the side and then hooking his hand around her face to turn it towards him.

“Watch me, Merula. Watch me as I fuck you!” Merula nodded, or at least she moved her head as much as she could while he kept his hand firmly on her cheek. It was forceful but not painful. After the command, each grunt from his lips and savage thrust of his hips made Merula’s heart flutter frantically.

“Oh my god it’s so big. Uh-huah... Errrmmm... Oh-aha-huaah! Alvin... oh fuck... Ahura-ruaah-ffffaaauk!”

Then, abruptly, the man vigorously filling her hole with his rock-hard shaft pulled out of her pussy once more. She fumbled and nearly fell to the couch like a ragdoll but managed to keep herself from losing all control. Then, Alvin’s powerful hands held her again, pulling her back down on her knees. She spied his great thick cock, glistening with her wetness and her stomach did a summersault.

This time, it was Alvin and not Merula leading the charge. His hands gripped her flapping brown hair and Merula's eyes started to weave and bounce to his savage thrusts. The way she enjoyed her hole with hardly any care for anything else reminded Merula of the pleasure she enjoyed pushing people around.

'He only cares about his pleasure. I'm just a hole... an opening for his cock. Oh fuck! But it feels so great!'

Giving into her base urges, Merula did her absolute best to slurp and suck on Alvin's cock while her fingers toyed ferociously with her pussy.

'I'm so wet! He's making me leak like Moaning Myrtle!'

It didn't take much longer before her pussy exploded all around Harry's pistoning girth. Her eyes closed and then shot open, her pupils making a race to roll upwards as her creamy essence squirted out of her pussy. She couldn't think clearly after that and only started feeling her senses return when Alvin pushed her onto the floor and then started turning her sex inside out as he penetrated her nice and deep.

Her arm is back and holding onto Alvin's neck while he fucks her from behind. Some position with eye contact. Probably some leg-lock missionary on the floor.

More submissive side. Begging. Put your hands on me. I'm your bad girl! Punish me, force your cock deep! Insideuaah-uuhaah!" Fierce and primal moans and haggard gasps filled the air around the two. Alvin, feeling his release hammering at his mind, pulled his cock out and then simply stood in front of Merula for a moment. He teased the woman again, slapping his cock against her lips and cheeks and making a mess of his classmate's face and makeup.

Merula turned on to his cue. Her chin dipped, but her eyes remained steadfast on Alvin. Down at the crux of her legs, her pussy continued leaking. Inside her glistening, pink lips, a storm of terrible horniness continued saturating her being. "I want it. I want it deep inside of me, Alvin, P-Please give it to me. I need to feel it opening me up again!"

Satisfied with her salacious begging, Alvin put her on her back right on the floor and then thrust his cock right back inside her warmth. Every inch of her pussy eagerly began to squeeze him once more. Every inch of her walls clamored to trap Alvin's firm rod inside of the slutty girl's needy pussy, unwilling to let him pull out once more.

Finally, the pair each reached their orgasm together. Merula passionately screamed out, her hands racing up and coiling up around Alvin's neck to pull him forward while his cock drove a few more inches deeper. His tip tagged her most sensitive and hot places, like a spell blasting loose a door. Then every other thought but pleasure shot free from her mind. She nuzzled Alvin's shoulder while he scratched her most irritating inch. Then, with one more forceful pump, Merula's brain exploded again as Alvin's dick started spurting out a flaming-hot deluge of cum inside her.

The pair writhed and groaned on the floor, each enjoying the sublimed sensations of their sexes. All thoughts of the duel quickly faded in the burning ache that remained once Alvin's cock finally slowed its throbbing after giving her every spurt of his release.

Gingerly this time, the wizard slowly pulled out his member from Merula's still spasming pussy. "This was our best duel yet, Merula,"

She was too depleted to give him an annoyed look. "Of course... it... It was not... terrible," Part of Merula hated herself for saying such weak, mewling words. But the other part, the more robust, could only think of one thing. Her eyes fluttered as she found the courage to say the words.

"Do you... Ahem. When do you think we can do it again?"

The wizard who had proved himself the dominant in both dueling and fucking gave her a quick smirk. "You know where to find me..."

Alvin told her before giving her a little slap on the cheek and pulling away from her. He grabbed his wand and used a spell to wash off his body and bring his robes back onto his person. With that, he prepared to leave Merula behind as her womanhood continued leaking out Alvin's blisteringly hot creampie. Then, suddenly she called out to him.

"Alvin!"

"Yes Merula?"

"I... I just wanted to say. You should... uh... you should keep an eye out for Tulip,"

Alvin's head craned to the side for a moment before he gave her a shrug and left.

'Good advice. But then again, I doubt I should trust you either, Merula. Maybe one day, after I turn you into my exclusive sextoy,' the Ravenclaw mused before exiting the chamber.

-xxx-

Later that night, after availing himself of Merula's eager cunt, Alvin spent the night in Rowan's bedroom in Ravenclaw Tower. The two fucked passionately under the guard of numerous charms to keep the noises of their lovemaking from leaking out.

Rowan hugged her lover's body passionately when they finished while pools of his cum spilled free of her well-fucked quim. Caringly, Alvin adjusted her glasses and kissed her forehead as the two lay there. Soon enough, the two had prepared for bed. Their fuck session had been particularly exhausting after they had a discussion. Rowan had told Alvin she knew about his other adventures, but she didn't get jealous or pitch a fit or anything. Instead, she told him that it was fine so long as the door was open for both of them. Then, each had agreed that things would return to just the two of them once they graduated. Then as they often did, they'd sealed the deal between them.

In his last thoughts before sleeping, Alvin marveled at his good fortune and wondered who else might end up enjoying his powerful cock before his studies were complete...