

ALL CHARACTERS ARE DEPICTED AS 18+

He stood alone with just his wand. He'd come with allies, but they had fallen. Well, not really fallen, but each was petrified at that moment while he stood calm, resolute. Fearless. Alvin looked into the three identical faces, and his mind raced, swirling through the facts and ciphering the truth through the mist of fear and confusion.

*I can't let him win. They... they won't win. I'm going to save my friends, and I'm going to get the answers.*

The thoughts helped a little, but he could feel his fingers loosening, growing damp with sweat. That confused Alvin, knowing that he'd already beaten the traps and protections of one of the cursed vaults with his cunning before.

Finally, the answer rose within him, and the young Ravenclaw student found that his body was more relaxed than it was a moment ago. His wits had not failed him, even in the face of such fear that it had claimed his three companions. Raising up his wand towards the creature with slits for a nose and demonic-looking eyes, he focused on the villain holding Rowan first.

*You will not harm her...* Alvin thought as faced down the threats and cast the spell.

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"I was so worried, Alvin," Rowan announced as the two sat shoulder to shoulder.

Wanting to spend as much time as possible before returning into the castle from their group's trip to the Three Broomsticks, they'd wandered the ground and now sat hidden away against the stone with a nice wall of bushes to safeguard their presence. Alone, they enjoyed the lingering taste of butterbeer on their lips, as well as the success at having defeated the Boggarts, breaking the curse, and unlocking the Vault of Fear. While a hundred questions burned through the young Ravenclaw's mind as he held the broken arrow and a map of the Forbidden Forest, something else occupied much of his mind. More specifically, someone.

Alvin looked back at her, eyeing his friend and her dark-rosey skin and Rowan's lovely hazel eyes partially hidden behind her glasses. When she'd gotten grabbed by the Boggart, he knew if anything happened to her, it would be his fault. He could feel his heart starting to race being this close to his best friend. It was far different from the fear he'd felt while facing down the Boggarts. It wasn't new per se, but it was the first time he'd felt the sensation so strong and with such singular focus.

Rowan moved gently out of his arms after he cleared his throat. "It was a bit hairy. But I focused on something important and knew I'd be fine,"

She looked at him with inquisitive eyes. "What was it?" The question came out rapidly as ever they did when she was on the trail of something. The pretty British-Indian girl couldn't resist gaining more knowledge.

They were close now. Alvin thought about the look on her face after he'd returned from the Chamber and half a dozen other times. He remembered all the times he'd been amazed at her brilliance and skill. A question of his own rang out through his mind.

Alvin calmed his nerves. "If it was really him. Really Voldemort... he or they... wouldn't want the other two around. You can't have three dark lords. That would be... ridiculous," The Ravenclaw said with a wry grin.

"Ridiculous..."

Rowan thought for a moment before she started laughing out loud at his corny joke. Alan joined in, enjoying in the revelry at having escaped death yet again. He could think of no one else he'd want to spend time with than her. Just then, he quickly remembered they were trying to be sneaky.

*We can't let Filch catch us!* Alvin quickly raised a hand up to his mouth and instructed her to do the same. Rowan realized the goal, but suddenly the spark of an idea flashed through her mind. Instead of raising a hand to her lips, she peeled off his fingers. Alvin chuckled out once more, then realized what she was doing a moment before their lips met.

There, hidden from view, the two kissed, and the male from Ravenclaw felt something surge inside of him. It felt like the heat of a burning fireplace; only it billowed from something deep within him. Suddenly his hands were on her breasts as their lips rubbed and played off one another. Heat spilled through his body, and he felt it beneath Rowan's lovely skin as well. Her eyes closed and his followed as their hands moved over each other's body while they remained hidden in their secluded nook. When she pulled back, she looked a little shy before he noticed her glasses had fogged up just a tiny bit. From her expression, it seemed like she'd done something very wrong.

"I'm sorry, Alvin. I... I care so much for you. And... who knows what will happen next around here. But I wanted... you... to know..." She said, almost tearing up during the proclamation. Her breasts thundered inside of her black robes while thinly veiled terror bubbled just beneath her cheeks.

Alvin put a hand on top of her own, watching her intently before he gently held her neck and brought her back in for another kiss. This time, her body shook before nearly going limp against his own. He mused that she hadn't expected that from him after her chaotic and almost frightened words.

"I feel the same, Rowan," He answered her back after a long pause when their lips finally broke off.

An elated smile appeared on her attractive features. "Excellent. I mean, I didn't know..." she said, flustered but excited. "I suspected... but its not the same... is it?"

Alvin watched as she raised both of her hands up to cover up the embarrassed look on her face. "I'm ruining everything!" Rowan exclaimed, but Alvin kept a firm and calming grip on her arms.

"Not at all," He said and brought her lips to his own once more. After the two snogged for a time, the warmth raging through Alvin's body commanded him to do more. Pressing against Rowan's body, he gently eased her down so that her back rest on earthen soil beneath them. The Ravenclaw went to work on other things too, opening up his friend's robes while continuing to gaze into her eyes and gently slide his fingers along her throat and shoulders. Finally, he found Rowan's breasts and her naked stomach as well. Hard nipples of dark brown flesh waited for him, and very soon, Alvin's butterbeer-coated lips settled onto her mounds. He kissed them sweetly while Rowan moaned out beneath him.

"I'm so glad you like my them, Alvin," He smiled with her nipple between his lips and continued kissing and sucking all over her chocolate-colored flesh as his body roared more and more with ferocious and lustful intent. Pulling back for a moment, he gave her a rather confused look.

Once more, Rowan looked embarrassed, even turning away from his gaze slightly. It was hard for her to believe how clumsy she was being with him at that moment.

"They're nothing special," She commented meekly while her exposed breasts continued heaving from the excitement that he'd unbottled inside of her body.

"Every bit of you is amazing, Rowan," The young man announced before turning her head back to face him and giving her another kiss. She purred beneath him, and later, Alvin's lips began traveling down along her shivering neck before his hands began working to free up more of her clothes. Down below her waistline, his fingers started finding the lining of her panties. A grin spread across his hungry features, and his fingers snuck down between her clothing and her warm, wet pussy.

Rowan squealed as his fingers sought out all over her weak points. "This is so embarrassing, I... I don't want to tease me like this... I'm not normally like..." A moan fractured her words as the dusky beauty continued writhing on the ground while Alvin's hands and mouth enjoyed her supple form. Wishing to learn as much about Rowan's pussy, how to pleasure her, and make her feel incredible, he continued playing his fingers along her soft lips. Each movement built his knowledge, and before long, his fingers began inching up along her labia and even deeper into his friend's excited folds. Even as he kissed her stomach and the underside of her tits, it became apparent that his real focus was Rowan's vagina.

“You’re so wet,” He said gently as his fingers continued making gentle motions as they rubbed and teased her insides.

“Oohuaahh... it’s... it’s all for you, Alvin. All those times we’ve been on our own... nurahh... I wanted to... Now... huaah... nhuaah... I finally can... oohuah... Sorry... Your fingers are making me lose all concentration...” she continued crying out as his fingers spoiled her radiant depths. It felt like he couldn’t get enough of her inner warmth, and Rowan even found herself sliding her lower body down just a bit to allow the man she loved easier access.

Before long however, she knew she wouldn’t be able to keep her voice low. Raising up her hands, she placed one on his shoulder and one on the wrist of the hand currently giving her pussy more than ample attention. Soon Alvin stopped listening to her soft and occasionally hitched moans, and he looked at her intently as she prepared new words meant only for him.

“I want you to feel good too, even better than me,” Rowan’s hazel eyes looked down to his hand and then past it, over to the young man’s crotch. Moving eagerly but as quietly as she could, Alvin watched as his fellow Ravenclaw fished out his cock. Her eyes went wide at the nice shape and abundant size.

Clasping Alvin’s cock in her hands stirred up something anxious within Rowan’s body. She had only studied sex to a small degree compared to her study of Hogwarts and much else. Still, she remained determined to be headstrong and give her lover every succulent pleasure he deserved.

“Wait...” Alvin had barely time to sway as she opened up her lips and made him gasp as she took nearly all of his cock into her mouth. Her eyes widened, feeling the intense and unfamiliar expression. The young woman quickly realized as much as she wanted to taste all of him, he was just too big and her mouth too inexperienced. Pulling back, she gagged and gasped while she trembled in front of the man she cared so passionately about.

“You don’t have to push yourself so hard, Rowan,” Alvin cautioned her. Still the beautiful student’s mind was made up. Her love for him burned brighter than all the candles during the feasts in the Great Hall. Rowan’s only desire was to please him and so she tried again. Taking a deep breath and relaxing her jaw, she took in as much of Alvin’s cock up into her throat, though she made sure to just start at her lips and continuously open those up to allow his massive crown to fill her mouth, inch by inch.

Her breathing felt strange with something so big inside, but she continued pushing, willing herself to be calm while she enjoyed Alvin’s large, humid instrument inside her moist embrace.

*If I ever want to get this thing inside my pussy, I need to get it well-lubricated,*’ the young lewd thoughts made her cheeks flush, but they also motivated her to use her tongue even more on her lover’s savory member.

As Alvin's head grew heavy with arousal, he had to pull himself together to watch the dark-skinned beauty sucking all along his dick. She already had him about halfway inside and every caress and mesmerizing moment when her lips locked in around his meat or her tongue touched him at just the right angle, it felt like a powerful charm was going to erupt inside of his mind. The more and more Rowan lavished his cock with her meticulous tongue, the greater the blaze in his core refused to submit. A note of white-hot sensation speared through his body, and somewhere in his subconscious, he knew it could only mean one thing.

With both of their sexes now hazy with arousal, the young man pulled his classmate off of his cock and then began stroking the thick head of his cock against her oozing, pink lips. For a moment, Rowan just cried out softly but when he finally penetrated her moist tightness, she let out a stark noise of stress. The more he pulled out and thrust inside her however, the more his actions chiseled out her early noises into tantalizing moans of pleasure.

His hand gripped her right knee, elevating her leg and giving him that little extra bit of momentum as his cock thrummed inside Rowan's constantly hugging folds. They accepted him greedily and never seemed to enjoy letting him go when he slid back to prepare another thrust. The pleasure of her juicy folds twanging and holding fast against him electrified Alvin's entire body. The rapid-fire sensations must have caused him to go faster because before he knew it, his body was slapping down against Rowan's so much that her screams had gotten so loud that he knew if anyone was even remotely close, they would hear her screaming.

To ensure they weren't found, he would kiss her lips and occasionally even stick his fingers into her throat. That took a bit of finesse to figure out so in the end, he mostly covered up her lips until she got a better hold on just how loud he was making her. She nodded towards him and he gently lifted his fingers off her damp lips.

"I'm so sorryiaahh... nrhagh... sorry Alvin. Your cock... it just keeps making me lost control... Next time we'll have to cast a charm around us..." She said, each word punctuated by gasping breaths as his big cock remained inside of her scintillating vice-like grip.

Alvin nodded and then instructed her to get on top, that way, he figured, she could control their pace, and he wouldn't lose control either. His longtime companion blinked her eyelashes at him before nodding in understanding. They shifted their bodies and now Alvin's butt was in the on the ground while his back rested against the cold stone. The winded girl clamored up on top of him and rubbed her pussy gently before she began lowering her body down. Soon enough, the petals of her lower mouth opened up again.

Feeling the surging pressure and head inhabiting just the entrance of her sex made Rowan's fingers dig into the dirt. She bit her lip, pressing on in silence even as her nipples wagged while her tits drove up and down in a jubilant fashion once she got into the swing of things. Alvin's potent organ seemed even larger now as she bounced her naked form up and down on top of it.

*Merlin's beard. We should have done this so... much... earlier...*

Rowan's train of thought neatly fell off the rails as the tip of Alvin's cock began thumping against the deepest point of her vessel. Her velvet folds began snapping and nearly biting down on the great cock, steaming up and down along her body. After that moment, finesse fell apart and she started squeezing her breasts as the pleasure ran rampant through her lovely form. She crashed forward against Alvin's body and Rowan felt her vision swimming as every inch of Alvin's hard, sinewy flesh pelted its way along her lewd passageway.

She yanked and pined on her nipples, forcing out a sharp hiss instead of the violent moans trying to escape from her lungs. In no time, a spell went off deep inside of her core and she felt her body melting into a frenetic orb of fiery pleasure. Still fighting with every last fiber to curtail their noise, she hugged her mouth against Alvin's shoulder while he continued thrusting inside of her. That proved less than enough and soon, her lips pulled back and her teeth bit deep into his flesh as she experienced her most evocative orgasm yet.

Pain flashed through Alvin's mind. The source was easy enough to figure out, but it remained a light pecking compared to the primal energies flowing through him as his cock pistoned again and again against the deepest reaches of his friend and now lover's cunny. While Rowan trembled against him, he felt more and more of her fluids pouring out as his own passions engulfed every thought and part of him. There was a momentary pause, like a blade cutting through the darkness, then his balls throbbed and stiffened, a result that was then duplicated through every inch of his cock.

Plunging his cock inside of his feisty friend's deep reservoir one more time, something sizzled out through the core of his being and began spilling out into the tingly flesh currently cherishing all of his cock. Fear sparked in his eyes for a moment, but it faded quickly enough. There was too much bliss running through him and seemingly through Rowan for either of them to be swamped by such simple concerns, especially after all that they'd been through.

After, even once the two recovered, the girl beside him simply kept her head resting against the crook of his neck. "That was wonderful, Alvin. Greater than I ever thought it would be..."

Alvin smiled at that and stroked Rowan's hair affectionally as the two enjoyed the afterglow of their combined physical magic. Later, after a few scouring spells, the two finally got back onto their feet and donned their robes. The Great Hall awaited them, and so did summer break soon after, but it was clear to themselves and others close by that their bond had intensified much in those blissful intimate moments alone.

