

The Witches World

Chapter 10

A gasping moan was let out as the ditzzy blonde, Lavender Brown was penetrated deeply. Harry had her legs straight up with her ankles crossed as he thrust viciously inside her squirting cunt. She choked out a gasp, unable to form any coherent words as her tight little pussy squeezed his cock trying to milk the seed from his balls. The back of her hand came up and wiped off the sweat that was forming on her forehead. Her body trembled mercilessly as orgasm after orgasm rocked her young body. It was the following morning after their initial tryst, and Lavender wanted to end their meeting in the best way possible. She wanted to make sure that he would always come back to her for more. That was one thing that her mother had beat into her brain. She was to get Harry into her bed and do her best to impress him. Her mother knew that one day she would want a child, and it would be a lot easier if she already had some sort of relationship with him. They weren't rich enough to be able to offer a male anything of significance to tempt them into giving her a child. Lavender blushed and smiled as she was getting railed. She was happy to have completed at least the first step of her plan. She had gotten into Harry's bed, and she thought that she did a good job. At the very least, Harry looked to be enjoying himself immensely as he grunted while going balls deep inside of her very wet pussy. She would study up on new positions and techniques and such and try again.

She closed her eyes and reveled in the sensation of Harry's hands sliding up her smooth legs and gripping her thin ankles. Spreading them apart, his hands slid down until they were on the backs of her knees. Pushing her legs forward and splitting them apart, she was now opened up for him to brutally fuck her. Lavender mewled as her back arched, and she presented her lovely tits for him to look at. She was taught by her mother to read his actions and facial expressions for things that he liked and disliked. One thing that he loved was her breasts. He took every opportunity to watch them as they jiggled and bounced around. Even now, his eyes were glued to her chest as she stuck those lovely mounds out. In truth, she enjoyed that he liked them so much. Lavender was a girl that wanted attention from him. It turned her on when he gave it to her.

"Oh God, Harry! Deeper," she moaned as her eyes fluttered. Harry looked down and saw his cock streaked with her cream. Giving her what she wanted, his hips collided with her's over and over, hitting spots that had never been reached. Leaning in, he kissed her passionately. Lavender wrapped her arms around his neck to keep him there for a while. Her pink tongue invaded his mouth and battled his tongue for dominance. Their lips danced together as her pussy squeezed his cock that was violating her in such wonderful ways. She pushed as much passion as possible into her kisses wanting him to remember them, even when he kissed other girls. Lavender gasped into his mouth as his cock slammed against her g-spot, triggering another powerful orgasm. Her body shook and trembled as she came on his cock again.

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Harry smiled at Ginny Weasley as she told him about how a Garden Gnome bit her toe during the summer. He chuckled at her story and watched as she blushed under his gaze. She was still too young for anything physical, but he could see the beginnings of puberty overcoming her. She was leaving the “kind of cute but still awkward” phase and becoming prettier. His eyes didn’t stay on her for long, however. Instead, his eyes glanced over to the Slytherin table where the gorgeous Daphne Greengrass was eating. Her eyes were on him as well. Just looking at her made him horny. It didn’t help that Hermione’s hand was on his thigh. His poor, neglected friend had had to go without sexy time for a while now. It was starting to wear on her. He would give Hermione a hand after classes, but he wouldn’t spend the night with her. No, he decided that it was time for a little rendezvous with the sexy snake.

After lunch was over, Hermione had gone to one of her electives and left Harry alone. Walking up behind Daphne, who was heading to one of her own classes, he placed his hands on her waist and gave her a gentle squeeze. She jumped slightly in surprise. He pressed his lips against her ear, loving the scent of her hair, and whispered, “Meet me at my private quarters tonight at nine.”

He could see Daphne blush as her friends giggled around her. She nodded in response. “Stay the night with me?” he asked. Again, the gorgeous Slytherin nodded. Smiling, he kissed her cheek and went to class before he was late. He could hear giggling behind him as her friends teased her.

The rest of the day went by slowly as he was eager to meet up with her. First, he needed to take care of Hermione. She waited for him patiently, never getting annoyed or clingy. He felt that she deserved a reward. After classes were over for the day, they met up in the Common Room, and Harry didn’t say anything as he grabbed her by the hand and pulled her into his room. He gently pushed her onto his bed and chuckled as she squealed in surprise. His hands went under her robes and he peeled her wet panties down her lovely thighs. Hermione was already shivering in excitement as she spread her thighs. Harry moved the hem of her robe out of the way and saw that her pussy was indeed wet. Her tight, little slit was parted slightly with her legs, showing off just a peek of her damp inner lips. Her little clit was hard and engorged, ready to be sucked on and played with. Even from a couple of feet away, he could smell her enticing scent. Her arousal filled him, making his cock grow in his trousers. He watched her blush furiously as she used her fingers to spread her lips, showing him her light pink insides. Leaning down, he slid his tongue inside of her and felt the warmth of her body as her thighs squeezed his head, and she cried out in pleasure.

Later in the day, he left Hermione on his bed nude and shivering as cum leaked out of her violated pussy. Her eyes were open, and her chest was moving, but it seemed that she wasn’t all there. She had a goofy smile on her face as her body would occasionally spasm. Harry hopped into the shower and cleaned himself as he waited for his time with Daphne tonight. Going into the Common Room, he sat down and was instantly surrounded by girls. Angelina, being the most outgoing of the bunch, sat down on his lap and was kissing his neck as he chatted with the ladies of Gryffindor. He made sure not to get too handsy. It was an unwritten

rule that you keep your hanky-panky out of the Common Room when the younger students were around. Still, he let her kiss his neck as he subtly played with the silky smooth skin of her legs. He saw that Parvati Patil was eyeing him like a piece of meat. She was Lavender's best friend, so it wasn't surprising if she had heard what went down between them. It seemed that she wanted the same treatment. Harry would be happy to give it to her, just not today. Today he had a date with one of his crushes. Checking his watch, he saw that he needed to get going. Kissing Angelina deeply and squeezing her inner thigh, he got her off of him and bid them a fond farewell for the night.

Happily, Harry skipped to his room that he was given to conduct his "business" with girls from other Houses. He would prefer to have his meet-ups in his normal room but was unable to because of House rules. The only students that were able to visit House Common Rooms that they didn't belong to were the males of the school. Harry had been to all of them before. Each was nice in its own way. They weren't all that different from one another besides the decorations. Ravenclaw of course was filled with bookshelves, and Slytherin had snake motifs everywhere. Gryffindor and Hufflepuff were the most similar. As he entered his room, he discovered that the House-Elves had already prepared everything. The room was cleaned and the sheets and blankets were changed. There was even a tray of cookies and snacks for them to have along with pitchers of water and pumpkin juice. He made a mental note to go to the kitchens and thank them for a job well done.

As nine o'clock rolled around, a gentle knock at the door brought him to attention. He wanted to laugh at her soft knocks. It fit her completely in his opinion. Daphne was a gentle person who was raised as a proper, high-class "princess". Princesses didn't go beating on doors. Opening it found her on the other side with pink cheeks. He smiled at the pretty girl and ushered her in. Closing and locking the door behind them, before she could say anything, he brushed her cheek with his fingers and kissed her sweetly. It seemed that the choice to be more gentle with her was the right one, because she moaned happily into his mouth, wrapping her arms around him, and deepening the kiss. He pulled away from her lips and laid soft kisses along her neck and collarbone, causing cute, little gasps to escape from her mouth. With shaking hands, she reached down and undid his trousers. Harry let them fall and stepped out of them as he took off his shirt. Daphne watched pink-cheeked as Harry stripped down to only his boxers.

Inside, Daphne was a nervous wreck, though she tried hard not to show it. Her heart was hammering against her chest as she leaned into him and placed kisses against his chest. Gathering her courage, she reached down into his boxers and gripped his penis. Her eyes widened at the size. From what she knew, he was very big for a boy his age. She gulped knowing that very soon, that thing would be inside of her. Clumsily, she stroked him inside of his boxers while he brushed the hair from her face and kissed her forehead. She let out a panicked breath as he lifted her up and gently placed her on his bed.

Harry took a moment to look at the sexy, dark-haired beauty. She was wearing a white button-up shirt with no bra and a black skirt that ended just above the knee. He could see her hard nipples poking through the thin fabric of her shirt. On her feet, she wore black Mary Janes

with white socks. Harry smirked to himself. This girl loved to tease him with her feet. It was only fair if he teased her the same way. Slowly he worked off her shoe as she kept her eyes glued to his actions. His hand slid up her calf muscle then back down before peeling off her sock, revealing her dainty, little foot. It was just as lovely as the rest of her.

Daphne shuddered and gasped when he lifted her foot to his mouth and kissed her sensitive sole. Her face turned bright red as his lips traveled over her soft skin. She loved teasing him with her feet since it was easiest to hide. It made sense since she almost always saw him in a public place. Now he turned the tables on her. He was peppering her toes with soft kisses, making her dampen her panties. Soon her other foot was bared, and he gave it the same treatment. She was breathing deeply as he pulled his boxers down revealing himself to her for the first time. She looked at his cock in fascination. It was thick, long, and veiny. She wasn't able to think about much more since that same cock was wedged between her feet. "I love when you tease me with these cute feet, Daph. Now it's time that you finish the job, Princess," he told her huskily. Knowing what he wanted, she blushed and got to work.

Holding his cock between the silky skin of her arches, she began moving her feet up and down. Hearing him moan quietly filled her with confidence. She bit her lower lip as she concentrated on doing a good job. Harry groaned as his hands glided over the smooth skin of her legs. Remembering what her mother had taught her, she placed the length of his cock against the arch of her foot and used her toes to stroke him.

"Mmm. Keep doing that, Daph," he groaned, closing his eyes in pleasure. Daphne was filled with happiness and excitement. Obviously, she wanted Harry in her life, but she also wanted to make her mother proud. She had taught Daphne for years, and now she was fulfilling her part by using her knowledge to pleasure Harry. Daphne agreed with her mother about keeping Harry in her life, but she also had a sneaking suspicion that her mother wanted a piece of him as well. Harry was shuddering as he grabbed her feet. Daphne watched as he held her feet in his hand and stroked his cock with the other one. Aiming his cock at the top of her feet, he groaned as a huge load of warm, sticky cum spurted out over her feet and toes. Daphne was blushing up a storm as he continued to stroke himself, further covering her feet in his seed. Once he sighed in relief, she saw that her feet were almost entirely covered in cum. There was probably several hundred Galleons worth of cum on her feet. He told her to keep her legs up as he went to get his wand. She sat there watching as cum dripped off of her toes before he returned and vanished his seed with a wave of his wand. 'What a waste,' she thought, thinking about all the potions that she could have made with the substance. Although, if she did a good job that night, she may have access to all the cum that she would ever need. Her thoughts were cut off by the look in Harry's eyes. She could see them burning with pure lust, and he was looking right at her. Blushing furiously, she began instinctively sliding back on the bed. He wasn't having any of it though.

Daphne squealed as he grabbed her thighs and pulled her forward. Before she could say anything, he reached under her skirt and ripped her panties right off of her. She shrieked in surprise as his face disappeared underneath her black skirt. Her eyes grew as wide as saucers

as he devoured her naked pussy. Wet slurping could be heard as he explored every crack and crevice of her naked, hairless genitals. 'Well, I guess he's not being gentle with me anymore,' she thought as he harshly sucked on her clit, making her tremble in pleasure.

Not too much later and her skirt was gone, and he grabbed her shirt and ripped it open. Daphne squeaked as her perky tits jiggled from the violent treatment of her shirt. Her hands were lifted above her head and held there by his strong grip. He was staring at her breasts before his other hand slid up her soft belly and groped her stretched out tits. Daphne gasped and chittered as his fingers grazed her incredibly sensitive nipples. Her legs were spread, and the warm room was quickly filling with the scent of her arousal. Harry settled between her open thighs, and she felt him rubbing against her virgin slit. Reaching down, he rubbed himself against the length of her folds, coating his head in her juices. Daphne closed her eyes and bit her lip as she felt a boy slip inside of her for the first time.