

Alvin couldn't believe it. Recently, on top of everything else he had to worry about, someone (Merula) he expected, had started putting out rumors that he and Angelica Cole had sex. Of course, it was true, but he hated the idea that someone (again, he was more than sure it was the foolish Slytherin girl who somehow maintained that she was his rival) was going around besmirching his name. His family already had plenty of black marks on it thanks to Jacob's disappearance. So, when Tulip Karasu came to him and asked him a favor, he'd been suspicious. When the cute redheaded girl went on to explain what the favor was, he spent a full minute just processing her request before replying.

'She did... she really did just ask me to help her get back on friendly terms with Merula. Merula Snyder!'

"Hahaha! That was a pretty funny joke, Tulip. You had me going for a moment,"

Tulip's black eyebrows furrowed, and she shook her head. "I'm not joking this time, Alvin. I really need your help,"

"Oh. Well then, my answer is no. No..." Alvin's eyes lifted up a moment and he pretended to think.

"Yeah. Absolutely no!" He growled out at the girl in front of him while they stood together in the halls of Hogwarts late at night. When Tulip asked him to come out, Alvin assumed it was because she'd figured out something new about the Cursed Vaults or needed his help with a prank.

She frowned at him. "So, you're not going to help me?"

Alvin studied her face once more, trying to see if she was deceiving him or setting him up to take the fall for something. He didn't see any obvious clues, but this did not make sense to Alvin. Tulip was probably the smartest girl in his class, but she was being incredibly thick to think that she could fix things with Merula.

'And dimmer still to even waste the time thinking about something like that!' the male Ravenclaw thought as he shook his head.

"Listen, I know you don't like playing well with others, but you should give this up right now. You've helped me with some puzzles true, but those were puzzles I actually wanted to solve," He said, in a pointed, matter-of-fact manner.

"I'm honestly surprised you ever thought I'd help you out to try to fix things between you two,"

After he spoke, he saw Tulip sigh and then her shoulders slumped slightly. She clasped her hands together and he noticed she actually looked... rather nervous. It really surprised Alvin. The redhead's smarts were second only to her rebellious streak, so she usually appeared spunky and bold, never quite so cowed, or cautious. It suddenly clicked in the keen-eyed young man.

'She's about to ask me something she knows I'll never agree to,' The thought was very surprising since he'd already told her essentially jog on already.

"It's more complicated than that. You know it is, Alvin. On my own, I could fix things with Merula and me. But... you two need to bury the hatchet too!"

Alvin's eyes widened. 'What in the hell is she going on about now?'

Tulip pressed on, naturally nervous since she could see in his eyes just how stubborn Alvin was going to be about anything Merula-related. "If you just... apologize to her, maybe say you cheated during that duel, I'm sure-"

Alvin turned and nearly stormed away from his fellow Ravenclaw. But he liked Tulip enough to try to steer her out of the strange woods she'd gotten lost in.

“You’ve gone full-mental! You both locked up my brother’s room and tried to stop me from learning new clues that could help me find him. There is nothing more to say,”

Tulip did her best not to get angry and nipped on her lips while she prepared a counterpoint. Before she could reply however, the two of them in their blue and black robes heard something. The heavy footsteps of Argus Filch the caretaker of the wizarding school, and if they were found, both troublemakers would face far worse than a risky stroll through the Forbidden Forest since both were repeat offenders. Especially Alvin.

Still, Tulip’s mind cranked away at her problem, even while she panicked. Inching closer, she jabbed a finger twice into Alvin’s chest. “Agree to come with me and make things right with Merula. Or I’ll tell Mr. Filch that you lured me down here for something bad,”

His mouth open and he balked at her, but he wasn’t so easily backed into a corner. “You don’t have the guts. If that happens, your parents will finally learn just how troublesome you grew up to be,”

Even as he growled out the words, Alvin regretted them. Not because they were mean-spirited, but because he worried that Filch was bound to her something if they kept chatting.

An arrogant laugh fell out of Tulip’s lips.

“Try me!” the redhead then gave him a cold and harsh look, or at least Alvin imagined that was what it was meant to be. To him, it was rather amusing. He’d come too far on his quest to get pushed around by anyone.

Alvin studied Tulip, and then set his foot down by ensuring mutual destruction for both of them.

“I will tell the teacher’s every single thing you’ve done, Tulip. Right now, half of your pranks get set on my feet, but once I tell them to look in your room and they find a chest of Dungbombs, I doubt anyone will trust your word again,”

“You... you sneak!” Tulip shot back at him. Suddenly she felt it, the creeping suspicion that she was losing any edge over him in their battle.

Alvin took a step closer to her and almost laughed. “You tried to do the same to me,” Then common sense finally managed to grab his attention for more than a minute. Alvin relaxed his body and gently put a finger up to his lips.

“Listen... I... I am sorry Merula, and you are no longer friends, but I’m not going to be extorted,”

“And I’m not giving up... You *will* help me...”

The two stood close to one another, probably closer than ever before. Both looked dead-on into their opponent’s eyes. As he watched her dark brown eyes, Alvin knew that both could shout and bring Filch down on their heads in moments.

The two Ravenclaws continued staring one another down. Each secretly did not believe the other would rat the other out, but if one of them should, well it made sense to strike first, didn’t it? The footsteps stopped; the caretaker was close. Both the young man and woman felt a cold sweat rolling down their spine. In those last moments, both Alvin and Tulip thought about their accomplishments when they worked together. But then Filch spoke.

“Someone down here? Speak up now, don’t make me chase you down...” The low, grumbly clamor of his voice down the passageway towards where they were still hidden made each Ravenclaw flinch. The flicker on each of their lips immediately sent them both into a tizzy and they both moved to shout. Only for their lips to collide in the middle.

“What the...” Alvin whispered out.

“Did you just...” hissed Tulip. Both of them blustered and their eyes darted up towards the sound of Filch. Their brains reacted, replaying the final order to destroy them both, and the two ended up right back at the same spot, only this time, their lips stayed connected.

Suddenly, all of their frustration with each other began melting away.

‘What is she doing? She’s not pulling back. I need to tell her I won’t call out to Filch. What’s her scheme?’ Alvin thought while his lips continued nudging against Tulip’s.

‘If... if he thinks this trick... this ruse will save him, maybe... oh maybe he’s not as smart as he appears,’

The worry returned in both of them. Alvin quickly grabbed her shoulders and pushed the thin redhead back against the stone wall to ensure he could keep her mouth shut with his own. Then she put her hands on him, intent to start to spin him around so she would be in control, and then something happened. The effect wasn’t lost on Alvin either. Their hands rubbed each other, no longer vying for control, but simply wanting to feel more of the same feelings currently filling their lips.

“Clothes...”

“Wards...”

They commanded each other in unison. While Tulip worked to craft wards and illusionary spells to hide them and make sure Filch didn’t hear them, she hardly thought about the fact that she’d be seeing her classmate naked. The young woman simply deftly and silently went about her work, only realizing what was going on when she felt something hard and warm butting against her now naked sex thanks to Alvin’s own spell.

Both Ravenclaws let out gasps and Alvin began feeling tiny drops of wetness leak out from Tulip’s pussy. His hands reached out, not to push, but to pull her firmly against his own body as both of their naked forms brightened with heat and anticipation.

‘Cock. This is what his cock feels like against me...’ Tulip thought as she felt the impressive length become wedged against her moistening folds.

“Youah... you didn’t have to...” Her words failed her, and she suddenly pulled Alvin in for another kiss with a hand while her other rubbed his hip. Their bodies molded and stirred together, and she felt a rather peculiar frustration starting to build up within her body. It felt slightly similar to when she felt an urge to break a rule or prank a deserving target, but it was different, and annoyingly forceful in its pursuit. Her dark-brown eyes flashed at Alvin once they paused smacking their lips together.

“W-We... we’re not going to just rub each other the whole night, are we?” The spirited girl teased Alvin as she felt more and more of the young man’s warm, but smelly precum coating the smooth line of her belly.

Alvin replied to her by lifting up her leg and then pushing his cock right up against her opening. Her mind instantly became frazzled thanks to the sudden and intense thrusting sensation. Tulip’s only thought was to lean in and bite Alvin hard on the shoulder as his cock pushed through her outer folds. His groan covered up her startled and somewhat pained squeak. She felt so ashamed that she’d cum after only receiving the tip of Alvin’s precum-coated crown as he dug into her pussy. Her body trembled and she found herself calculating whether or not she should have had him rub his cock a bit to cover up his large size in his lubrication.

‘This is... this is large than anything I’ve tried before...’ Tulip thought while her tits jerked while brilliant pleasure continued shooting through her body. Meanwhile, she finally realized that Alvin was still moving.

“E-Easy... don’t you know... I’m... still... well you’re just thrusting like a brute...”

"I can't stop it... it's like your pussy is sucking me like a kraken!"

"Huuah... you daftuaah... dummiaaah!" As her long red locks danced with the hammering movement of the wizard's powerful hips, Tulip gave Alvin a little surprise. The prankster hiked up her other leg and then broke Alvin's grip on the one he'd been holding. While the wizard prepared to pull back and then hammer into her oozing pussy once more, he found Tulip's legs coiling up and locking around the small of his back.

"Haha. Now I can steer the ship this broom for a bit... huaah... hah..." Tulip cried out while her hands held strong on Alvin's neck. With a better grip, the naked firecracker of a girl began driving down her own hips down to meet each and every powerful thrust from Alvin's body. Her pussy swallowed up every inch of Alvin's cock and in no time at all, her juices were splashing out of her glistening pink folds and making a huge mess on the corridor floor beneath the two horny magic users.

"You... you'll cum in no time..." the redheaded witch moaned out while her cunt continued greedily milking and squeezing all over Alvin's enormous flesh wand.

"Hah... give it your best shot..." Alvin replied before giving her a surprise of her own as he juttied his head forward and kissed Tulip, planting his tongue towards the back of her throat as well. The two made out again, only this time they were connected in two places instead of just one. The pleasure filled each of their bodies like a potion being poured into a cauldron.

When she managed to break the connection of their lips, Tulip let out a growl. She was mad, but not really at the man making her mind go crazy with pleasure. The young horny woman was mad at herself for not thinking to use the same trick that Alvin had just used on her while his cock continued pounding the deepest inner recess of her sex.

"Fuck... yes... You love buggering my pussy... huaah... don't you... fuck... it... it makes you want... nraahahh... makes you want to cum doesn't it?"

"Haha... Think whatever you want, Tulip. You started this..." Alvin replied back with all the casual banter of two friends competing with one another. In their hearts, both knew that they were the smarter individual, or in this case, the one that would hold out longer. Yet the more their bodies slammed and slid together, the more that each worried that their confidence was false.

To ensure that she would win, Tulip gave the situation her all. She tightened her loosened the grip of her legs slightly and then began swinging her body down so that every single inch of Alvin's cock hit itself right up to the edge of her womb. She bounced her body with the reckless abandon of a Veela in estrus so that she could ensure that Alvin came first instead of her.

Having Tulip's tight body hammer against him set about explosions of molten sensations bouncing and snapping across Alvin's body. Her savage and nimble body resembled less of a human and more of a fantastical beast as Tulip throttled her hips down against his form. Sweat spilled out across his brow and his shoulders and he began feeling the buildup of the fiery potion stewing within his core.

At times, the Ravenclaws tried to push against one another's body and vie for supremacy in some new position, but in the end, both Alvin and Tulip reached the zenith of their pleasure just about at the same time.

"Cum... cum... you can't keep going, can you..." Tulip smiled at him with a feral look in her dark eyes. 'I can't lose again. That would be terrible. Alvin think's he's so smart and so hot... if I can't at least make him cum once... he'll never... never let me forget it!'

The redhead's mind raced and her body continued rising and dipping to accept her lover's throbbing member all the way up to her womb. She suddenly felt it, the telltale flutter in her heart and the clenching of her pussy as her body began reacting without any impulse from her mind. But just as she was about to

panic, Tulip felt a renewal of energy as Alvin's cock started to engorge and become even harder to pull free from her pussy. That little admission kept her ferociously humping against him and finally, she heard her fellow Ravenclaw moan and growl right as his wand shot out the first big shot of his cum directly against the walls of her cervix.

As Alvin's cum seared her wet, carnal depths, the fire he'd been stoking with his thrusts blossomed into a raging storm of heat within Tulip. Her entire body surged with pleasure that robbed her of any other thought. The only thing remaining in her mind was to continue claiming his body with her own. As Alvin nibbled and bit on the meat of her shoulder, Tulip's fingernails dug into his back, marking his form intimately while Alvin's cock continued scrapping at her deepest and most sensitive walls.

"Huuah... hu-ha-huaah..."

"I should... I should let you down now..." Alvin said in between his own rapid breaths. Their bodies were so sticky with sweat and their juices that it took them a while to untangle from one another. After that was done, Alvin picked up his wand and used a spell to clean up their bodies while Tulip eventually managed to find her own wand. She whipped the tip through the area and returned their clothes onto their bodies.

To Alvin, she looked incredibly nervous again. Just as he thought she'd want him to walk her back to Ravenclaw Tower. She finally found her words once more.

"A-Alvin... This... this was a mistake..." Tulip spoke slowly and awkwardly. None of her usual surety remained. Stranger than that, the clean-up spell hadn't quite fully removed some of the cum still staining the inside of her tight pussy and it was terribly distracting to the witch.

Alvin nodded in reply and stood up in the corridor. "Yeah... you and me? What were we thinking?"

She smiled back at him, not to taunt him, just more like something she'd do to someone after she ran into them and made them drop their books, or something of that nature. "I-I... I don't know. Must have just been, the thrill. Well... it's behind us now."

Tulip stood quickly. It wasn't like he was going to reach down and carry her or something silly like that. The redheaded and inquisitive prankster motioned for him to follow and then the two began sneaking their way out of the corridors to begin journeying back towards the Tower.

"That's the important part,"

Alvin reached down and grabbed her hand. Instinctively, Tulip pulled her fingers away from him, but in that small instant, she'd nearly felt the intense waves of pleasure from when they'd been fucking.

"What... I mean what's wrong?"

"We should go separately. Less likely we'll be caught," Alvin said.

"Of course, I was just about to suggest that. See you, then."

"G'night. And uh... watch out for Filch," The Ravenclaw wizard said and then watched as Tulip quickly darted out of the area.