

ALL CHARACTERS ARE DEPICTED AS 18+

Things only intensified between Alvin and Rowan after their first time together. To say their newfound way to show their affection for one another was a distraction to them was a terrible understatement. During classes, the pair did their best to sit together. At first Rowan was a little worried that having Alvin next to her might be distracting, but she ended up being able to keep up her meticulous work, even when her companion became overly daring.

On Wednesday during Potions, the young wizard once more began toying with her body. The dark-skinned beauty squirmed and her eyes felt hazy behind her glasses. Rowan couldn't believe how good he made her feel, even with such a simple touch. Fortunately, or unfortunately for her, he was just beginning.

'Oh Alvin. You're going to get us into so much trouble!' A few errant thoughts called out to her to grab his hand and pull it away, but more of her mind didn't want to. To stop his hand stroking her thigh through the thick material of her dark robes would mean an end of her pleasure. Her voice tried to find the words, but nothing formed. Either the young woman was far too concerned that others would notice, or she truly didn't want him to stop. Either way she felt her heart becoming flush as Alvin continued toying with her. By the time that Potions class was winding down, her nostrils were filled with the scent of her dirty panties after the thrill of such perverted pleasure.

In the end, the pair risked discovery the moment their classes finished up. In the time before dinner, they tried to find various different places to have a little snog. Unfortunately for the pair of Ravenclaw students, it seemed like a number of people had already gotten to all the good spots.

"I heard that some people use the Prefect's bathroom. Only I doubt we could just gain access," The Indian-British girl blushed at the thought that someone would eventually ask them why they were looking for a place to be undisturbed. That thought alone wasn't the only one worrying the student. Things had changed for her after she and Alvin had sex. She couldn't quite put her finger on it, but she was sure overall that she felt good about the changes. So good that she continued scouting the halls and corridors.

Finally the pair stopped, not because they had found something, but something seemed to have found them. Rowan practically gasped and Alvin readied his wand as they watched a line appear in what had been just another stone wall moment. The male student prepared his wand and moved Rowan behind him. He was well aware that considering Hogwarts completely safe was like thinking you'll be fine if you fall off a broomstick.

"What is going on?" Alvin said, keeping his fingers ready while his lips prepared a hex.

"I think I... well I'm not sure..."

They opened up the large door and then stepped inside. Funnily enough, the room was much smaller than Alvin had anticipated. "For a magic room, it feels a bit small..."

"Well, even if the size is small, the furnishings are just what we need. Don't you think?" Rowan softly asked Alvin. She squeezed his arm excitedly before gesturing to the furniture in the room.

Alvin began picking up details and he soon recognized a full King-sized bed, covered in comfortable looking bedding. More than that, the floor of the place seemed covered in plush pillows but there was also a couch and several large chairs.

"Please hurry, Alvin. We don't want to be late," Rowan begged him quickly. Most times she did not initiate their unions, but this time, especially after he had built up nearly a book-full of arousal within her, the girl with long dark hair and glasses nearly wanted to be the one to begin tearing off clothes.

Fortunately, his eyes flashed at her with dark interest and her lover quickly got to work. His hands shed off her outer robe and he bit down on her neck while his hands rushed down to squeeze on her breasts through her top. Rowan could have melted in his hands. She moaned out with a heavy sigh and soon began rubbing her legs together right around the same moment her nipples got nice and hard. She didn't tell him to rush, even though her pussy was back to dripping like broken valve.

After continuing to play with her breasts for a few moments, Alvin practically tore off her charcoal sweater before dumping it to the ground. He saw her nipples now, poking through the white material of her button-up.

"Let me help..." Rowan said softly while her breasts and hips shivered with growing anticipation.

'Why didn't I just slink under the desk and suck him off earlier?' She thought, further losing the battle against the lust that had finally been released from its vault.

Alvin nodded at her request and then watched as the lovely dark-skinned witch pulled up her wand and then slowly trailed it along the front of her pent-up body. The black and blue tie around her neck loosened and unfurled. While the tip moved down along her petite form, each button quickly became undone. In no time at all, the young man with a raging hard-on with carnal lust making him forget all about long forgotten vaults watched as her smooth stomach and shivering breasts revealed themselves.

The two closed the gap between their bodies. When their lips connected, more and more waves of lust began breaking free from Rowan's core. Distracted as she was, she could now feel Alvin's cock brushing against her skirt and panties. While she continued matching each kiss from her lover, she quickly tapped her wand down against his pants, freeing him of his clothes. She didn't care if his shirt stayed on. Right now, all she could think about was getting his cock out for her to touch and feel once more.

Alvin felt his clothes loosening and then released his lips from Rowan's garnet colored lips. With a nudge, he pushed the half-naked woman down, aggressively taking back momentum. It wasn't that he

didn't like her undressing him, Alvin just knew that Rowan got the most excited when he not only managed things, but when he fully dominated her, both mind and body.

"You're such a naughty girl. Who said I wanted my cock out already?" Alvin asked as he climbed up on top of her. His hand reached down and began playing with her moist and warm pussy. It felt perfect beneath his fingertips, and the young Ravenclaw quickly began stroking and touching his woman's clit and just the edge of her sex.

"I'm not naughty. I just... I really love it when we do this, Alvin. I... I can't help my feelings about you. Not after all we've been through..." She whimpered out, completely unaware of just how sexy she looked when she got like this, or how much it excited him getting to have her to himself in such an intimate fashion.

"So, you want more than just my fingers? Are you really that greedy?" The wizard grinned darkly at her while he continued driving his fingers up and down along her sensitive clit while making sure to hook his two lower fingers back into the edge of her wet opening.

"Please..." Rowan moaned out softly while new spells of heat jumped from her nipples back down into her core. Alvin's fingers were making it harder and harder for her to breathe. She didn't know it, but he'd picked up a few books the last time that Rowan had gotten them into the Restricted Section of the Library. The lanky male above her was putting his study to very practical uses. Under his bold touch, the dark-skinned beauty constantly felt her sex twitch and sizzle with energy. Her eyes shivered and Rowan's body arched with every twang and jolt from Alvin's fingers. A hand grasping at nothing, posed next to her gushing lips while Alvin picked up the pace of his assault.

"I love it... keep going. Whatever you want to do to me... Just please... don't stoppuaahaha!" The friction of Alvin grinding and probing with his fingers began overwhelming her. The next moment Rowan only saw flashes of red and gold while her pussy becoming a frothing mess. She felt her lower body spasm right as her breasts rocked violently.

"Oh god! I'm cumming.... I'm cummiiiaahuaanng!" The cute girl's glasses completely fogged up while her body jerked once more. A stream of her juices shot free from her pussy as Alvin continued locking new sources of pleasure. Even before she'd calmed down, Alvin had pulled her legs open nice and wide. His severely warm cock tapped against her sensitive folds, instantly making Rowan feel like her bones were about to jump straight out of her body.

"Alvin... Huaahh... I... I want you... please... just... just do whatever you want..." Rowan mewled out, her fingers absent-mindedly playing with her hardened nipples. The deep-brown nubs of sensitive flesh began flew through the air once again as he went from simply grinding his cock against her pussy and actually pushed the first few inches nice and deep inside of her soft petals.

"Hmmm. Your body looks so nice, Rowan. You're beautiful..." Alvin said. She was more than beautiful. Even so fresh from her last orgasm, Rowan's body blazed at a piping hot temperature and she was eager

to feel the kiss of his cock inside of her sex once more. The submissive young woman gently smooshed her breasts together. Her eyes dipped but her mouth opened up.

“Please Alvin...”

“Please what, Rowan? Do you want me to get you cleaned up,” Alvin said with a half smirk. When her eyes remained in their position, he reached out to pick up his wand.

She let out a little squeak and then raised up her legs further. Soon her ankles rested at around the same point as her head. Nervously, she stroked her breasts and nibbled on the tip of a finger from her other hand.

“Please take me... like before. I need your cock inside,”

The Ravenclaw was glad to hear her admittance, even though he knew just how scintillated her body was already. Eager to bask in the warm juices that coated all of her pink insides and give Rowan what she wanted so direly; Alvin finally pushed the thick tip of his cock into her hungry embrace. Immediately he felt her flesh coiling up all around him, welcoming and shivering around him with every other heartbeat. It was still so strange to him, having sex with Rowan, but as he felt her pussy almost immediately gripping even just his first few inches, he could tell that more than her voice loved surrendering to him.

Rowan moaned out and tried to stifle the loud mating calls pouring out of her lungs by chewing on a knuckle. The sensation sparked like a scratch on her sweaty dark flesh. The man she cared for and loved so fervently began filling her up so much that she could feel his tip hammering against the entrance to her womb.

“Alvinnghuaaahh!” She moaned out as she felt new and brother waves of intoxicating power rolling through her. Her breasts continued bouncing and her legs shifted from up near her head and moved for her lover’s back. Like a raven clasping a treasure, the young woman’s legs clamped down onto his back, neatly locking him into place as his boiling hot member continued blanking her mind. When she went to moan again, Alvin captured her lips with his own. His tongue darted inside of her mouth, sealing it up.

“Don’t moan so much, someone will hear you...” Alvin replied quickly in hushed tones when their lips parted. Despite his warning, his hips continued forward and back, acting as if of their accord. Thoughts raged through his body, focusing on nothing so simple as keeping the sounds of the mating to a minimum. He was a wizard after all, and she was a witch. Each had great power at their fingertips. Why should they limit themselves? While his mind kept such instincts back for now, it was a difficult struggle. Nothing got his mind firing up more than watching and feeling the tip of his cock be swallowed up by his friend’s sticky, warm insides.

Rowan apologized as her hair continued going wild with each potent stroke from her lover. “I’m sorry Alvin. I just can’t stop. It feels... your cock makes me feel so good. Ohuaahh... Ahuaahh!”

Alvin ended up kissing her to keep back at least some of their moans. The young man was oblivious to the fact that after they'd entered, the Room of Requirements made sure to vanish the entrance. The doorway would reappear once both young lovers had reached exhausted their lust. As each of their tongues wrestled with the other, Rowan felt herself losing control thanks to Alvin's cock all over again. Her legs flailed, nearly kicking at his sides, but she couldn't help it. When she came, her mouth moaned intimately against his. After the first flash of blinding pleasure, she felt her body reacting on instinct.

Alvin felt new jolts of heat coursing through his mind as their lips finally broke. He held onto Rowan's perky breasts and her shoulders while her arms coiled up around his body. With two more thrusts, the young wizard felt a brazier of lust breaking into a hundred smaller pieces within his loins. Everything went hazy for a moment, and the only sensations managing to form in his minds were ones of pleasure and the surging of his cum as he filled up the lovely dark-skinned woman's pussy.

The two spent lovers collapsed on top of one another. Sweaty and elated, they kissed one another, planting their lips on cheeks, noses and necks. The sweet summer of their love had them forget all about Cursed Vaults, about the dangers of the magical world. About anything else really.

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As is natural among those who wait for months, nay years, even white-knuckling sessions of rutting in the Room of Requirement couldn't dampen the couple's lust, or their daring. So, during a trip to Hogsmeade, Alvin decided to indulge himself even further. At one of the corner tables, Alvin set up an illusion spell around them. It would mean that anyone looking in their direction would just see the pair smiling, chatting, and drinking. Under the cover of the illusion, the Ravenclaw wizard had begun putting his hands all over Rowan, teasing her breasts through her simple top and even whispering illicit promises of what he would do to her if they were alone. He capped his audacious ploy off by asking Rowan a very pointed question after the pair finished off their latest round of butterbeer.

"Rowan... how about you suck on my cock?"

"R-Right here?" Rowan asked nervously. Her hand raised up to her chin while her light brown eyes surveyed the interior of the Three Broomsticks Inn. It was getting late and most students had already left to get back home. Never one to follow the rules to the letter, neither Alvin nor Rowan were interested in leaving early. Rowan's light brown eyes examined the situation and found most nearby tables were empty. Still... she didn't think she could keep quiet enough that they wouldn't noticed, especially if she got as horny for Alvin as she usually got.

"Don't be scared. You'll be fine..."

Rowan nodded, trusting in his word. She went down beneath the table and started licking and pawing his cock the moment she got it free from Alvin's pants. It tasted warm and salty, and immediately the scent made her heart flutter. The warmth of her lover's cock kindled a flame inside of her. Never a day went by when the pair couldn't get their snog-on that didn't end up with her pining after Alvin. After

they had sex the first time, something had awoken inside of her, and only his cock seemed to be able to quiet the creature down.

The dusky beauty continued working on Alvin's cock, even he managed to order up another pair of butterbeers. He had to keep his smile and his light grunts and shallow breaths under control when Madam Rosmerta came around, but soon enough she had deposited the two mugs next to him and the simulacrum of Rowan.

To her credit, the bespectacled girl left Alvin's immense hard on and nudged him in the shoulder. "I can't believe you, Alvin. What if she'd heard. Or seen us?"

Alvin gave her a confident and debonair grin. He was very confident that his spell would hold up against the busy older witch's perception, but he had another plan for his lover. "I had to test you, Rowan. I knew you'd keep sucking, even when she stood next to us..."

Rowan looked a little sheepish. Her nervousness about being discovered faded away, especially as Alvin pulled her closer so that he could flip up her skirt and scooped aside her panties. The beautiful brunette offered up no sound other than an excited moan as the big cock she craved pushed into her silky cunny once again. The two went at it like rabbits. It got hotter than usual for both Rowan and Alvin since most of their clothing remained on. Even then, the young man grabbed at her neck and her breasts while he bounced up his hips to send every inch of his cock exactly where Rowan wanted it.

With each new thrust, the woman's hair threatened to turn into a disjointed mess, but she didn't care. All that she wanted was to feel undone by her lover, and it was exactly what Alvin planned to do. His hands held fast on her body while his cock remained primed and ready as it coursed through her delicious folds. Alvin only remembered they were in public when his breathing got jagged and heavy as he came. It was a struggle to reign in the noises, especially those that came from Rowan. For a long time as each floated, both lovers simply rest their heads against one another. Sweat dripped off their brows while a few droplets of freshly squeezed cum fell down to stain the seating beneath them after Rowan got off Alvin's cock. Before either managed to regain enough sense to say a word, Rowan gasped, and Alvin grabbed his wand when another wand seemingly tore through the bubble of his illusion charm. A head of wild and unkept pink hair dipped into the opening and then perked up.

Rowan Khanna was beside herself with latent lust, and complete astonishment. "That's not possible,"

"It is when you leave your wand lying about," Nymphadora Tonks, commonly just known as Tonks said with a gleeful grin. "Pffft amateurs. You've got a lot to learn about snogging around Hogwarts..."