

Harry in the Hellmouth

Chapter 9

Cordelia heard a slight pop in the living room and immediately perked up. She turned down the TV in her bedroom and waited for him to come in. In truth, she was still living in his room, but it felt like hers ... at least according to her it did. Harry came in holding a large, greasy, brown paper bag and a styrofoam cup. Taking the heavy drink from him, she smiled and thanked him. Next, she grabbed the bag and opened it, taking a sniff of the wonderful scent that was pouring out of it.

"A dozen tacos from El Gringos," Harry said, sitting down next to her while she pulled some out and started munching down. Normally, she wouldn't bother eating such unhealthy food, but since she nearly died, she felt that she deserved a few weeks of slacking off. With lettuce and shredded cheese hanging from her lips, she looked at him and saw that he was looking back. Blushing, she used a finger to shove the hanging bits into her mouth.

"I took care of your teachers again. You know, if I keep using the Confundus Charm on them, their brains might start turning to goo," Harry chuckled, grabbing one of her tacos and unwrapping it. "Are you planning to go home any time soon? Your parents are probably missing you."

"I'm never going home," she replied, watching her favorite soap opera. "This is my home now. Just you and me and El Gringos."

"And how about your friends?" Harry asked, biting the crunchy shell of the taco.

"They're not my friends. None of them are. In fact, my life has been nothing but a disaster since Buffy came here!" she said hotly before taking a breath and calming down. She put the straw of her drink to her lips and took a sip. She watched Harry shrug before going back to eating his food. That was one thing that she liked about him. He didn't lecture her, he didn't preach, and he knew when to shut up and listen to her complain. They ate in silence until they were finished. Harry waved his wand and vanished their mess.

"Lay back for your check-up," Harry said, holding his wand at the ready. Cordelia nodded and settled flat on her back. She pulled up her shirt and exposed her flat belly. She was already used to this. Since her injury, he had been checking to make sure that she was healing properly. She could tell that she was completely healed, or very close to it. There hadn't been any pain, stiffness, or discomfort for over a week. Once done, he nodded before slightly tickling her ribs which made her squeal and laugh. She smacked his hand away and covered her stomach back up.

"Stop, you idiot!" she laughed. Harry always tried to do stupid little things like that to make her laugh or smile. He didn't like seeing her sad all of the time.

“You can stay as long as you want, but eventually you’ll need to rejoin the world. Besides, eating El Gringos every day is going to make you fat,” he smirked, and she gasped. Quickly hopping to her feet, she looked in his full-length mirror that was hanging on the inside of “her” closet door. Turning to her side, she lifted up her shirt to check her belly.

“Am I getting fat?!” she asked in a panic. Harry just shook his head and rolled his eyes.

“Only certain parts,” he teased and soundly slapped her on the bottom. Cordelia squealed as her ass stung from the loud impact. She turned to tell him off but found that he had already left the room and closed the door behind him. Huffing, she turned back to the mirror and checked her belly again. Looking at where he had just left again, she turned and checked out her ass. Gasping, she noticed that her ass was looking a bit bigger!

“It’s all Buffy’s fault!”

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Cordelia had finally bit the bullet and tried to get back to her normal life. The fat ass incident, as Harry liked to call it, finally scared her straight. Unfortunately, her former friends were just as bitchy as she remembered, only now that bitchiness was directed at her. She didn’t like being the butt of jokes. That’s why when she found a new friend, she latched onto her. Somehow, she was tricked into making a wish where she found out that Anya wasn’t exactly normal. Now her life had really gone awry.

As she hit the floor, her last thought was that she should have stayed with Harry. She was in and out of it for a while before she finally came to completely. She found herself with Giles back in his stuffy, old library.

“Oh, my god, Giles! I’m so sorry,” she cried out, getting to her feet but stumbling. Giles reached out and kept her steady. “I should never have made that wish.”

Cordelia kept blabbering until she was grabbed from behind, and Giles was locked in his cage. She couldn’t believe that these two had snuck up on her. As they leaned in and she felt their teeth penetrate the tender skin of her neck, she felt more hopeless than she ever had. Suddenly, a familiar pop filled her ears, and her heart jumped. Vampire Xander and Willow were wrenched from her and flung through a wall. The violent sound of brick ripping apart made her scream in fright as she heard two yells of pain. Cordelia dropped to the floor, having no more energy. She looked to the hole in the wall which led outside of the school and saw the flare of orange light and the panicked screams of her former friends. After that, her only friend stepped back through the hole and waved his wand. The brick, plaster, and paint all began reattaching until the wall was back to its former grubby glory.

“Those two pests ran away before I could barbecue them,” Harry said. Cordelia had had just about enough at this point. Her body was trembling badly. That’s when she saw Harry’s face. It was still as handsome as ever, but he had a two-inch scar on his cheek that looked like it had been painful. His face was missing something, however. “Her” Harry almost always looked at her with a smile on his face. This Harry looked just as worn out as everyone else in this wretched world. Not caring one bit, she held out her arms. Harry raised an eyebrow but pulled her to her feet, nonetheless. Instantly, her arms wrapped around his neck, and she pulled him as close as possible. Burying her face in his neck, she inhaled. She couldn’t stop the smile that spread across her beautiful face. He still smelled the same. She had been living in his room for weeks and was very used to his scent. A tingle went up and down her neck, and she knew that he had healed her injuries once again.

“Take me home,” she told him quietly.

“I don’t know where you live,” he responded. Of course, he didn’t, she thought.

“Just take me to your place first. We need to talk,” she said, staring him in the eyes. After a moment, he gave her a small nod. He was just about to apparate when she stopped him. Taking off her necklace, she tossed it to Giles. “Some female creature made my wish come true. I wished for a world without Buffy. You need to find her and make this right ... please,” she asked him.

“I’ll try,” Giles muttered, taking a closer look at the necklace. With that, she held on tight and vanished from the library. Once reappearing, she immediately knew that something was off. His apartment was the same, just older and more rundown.

“This place is crappier than I remember,” she muttered. Harry chuckled.

“Sunnydale, California. Where the houses are cheap and crappy,” he declared. She slowly walked to the bedroom and stared at the bed. So many thoughts were flowing through her head. “So what can I help you with?”

Without even thinking, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply. She was happy to find that he didn’t mind. In fact, he seemed quite eager. His hands gripped her slim waist as he sucked on her soft tongue. Cordelia moaned into his mouth as she put all of her affection into the kiss. After being betrayed and cheated on, she felt that Harry was the only man that deserved what she was offering him. Her body running on empty, she nearly collapsed, but his arms captured her waist. Slowly, he lowered her down onto his bed as his hands slid up and down the shimmery satin of her blue dress. Breaking the kiss, Cordelia pushed his head lower until his lips found the crevice of her cleavage. She tiredly smiled and mewled as he peppered her chest with soft kisses. She felt his hands begin to move up her smooth legs until her dress was hiked up to her waist. His lips lowered and eventually were kissing and nipping at her bare legs.

Taking her shoes off, he tossed them to the floor just before he scooped her up and settled her onto his lap. Cordelia squealed as she was made to straddle him. He didn't waste time and lifted her dress off of her body. As she raised her arms, her dress was pulled off and set aside. Now only in her bra and panties, she leaned in and kissed him again. Cordelia could feel the hardness in his jeans as her body pressed tightly against his. Pressing down on his erection, she started grinding herself on him and enjoyed the moans that he was making as he broke the kiss and began sucking on her neck. With fluttering eyes, she gasped as he sucked on the tender area where she had just been bit. Feeling his hands move from her panty-covered ass up to her back, a moment later her bra became slack as he unclipped it. The lacy material was pulled from her chest and thrown away while her body was lowered back down to the bed. Immediately, his mouth attached to her large but perky breasts. Grabbing his hair tightly, Cordelia moaned and shivered as his warm tongue licked around the hardened nub of her sensitive nipple.

"I need more!" she said, letting out a tortured gasp as she spread her legs. Grabbing his hand, she lowered it and stuffed it down the front of her lacy panties. Holding his hand tightly against her slit, she began rolling her hips and smearing her juices all over him. Harry lightly bit down on her nipple as his fingers became slick and oily from her abundance of arousal. Her pussy was so soft and wet that his fingers easily slid into her. Curling them upward, he began stimulating her g-spot as he worshipped her big tits.

Cordelia choked out a moan as her walls squeezed his fingers tightly. When his fingers began vibrating inside of her, and his thumb massaged her hard and aching clit, she threw her head back and screamed. Her body bucked and flopped around as she felt her panties get soaked with her juices. Removing his hand from her, he held her down until she was only breathing heavily. She watched as he removed his clothes. Once she saw what he was packing, her mouth became dry. Stepping up to her while stroking his monstrous manhood, he grabbed her soaked panties and peeled them off of her glistening pussy. As he flung them aside, her scent intensified. Holding her legs open, he let his enormous erection lay against her tiny womanhood. Cordelia bit her lip, worried about taking something of that size. Even so, she gently moved her hips, rubbing her slit against his thick slab of meat. Taking hold of his cock, he repeatedly slapped it against her damp pussy and clit. As she cried out, he placed the tip inside of her and quickly pushed in.

He could feel her wetness coat his entire cock as it sank inch after inch inside of her. "Jesus, you feel so good," Harry gasped as he rested his forehead against hers. Cordelia's mouth was open but no sound was coming out as her back arched in pleasure. He had hit a spot in her that no one else ever had. Her thighs squeezed his hips tightly as he pulled back and slid back in. She could feel the exact shape of his member as rubbed against her slick walls. When his cock hit her g-spot, she was unable to stop herself from sticking her tongue in his mouth and clenching her pussy as tightly as she could. She couldn't stop herself from cumming. His hips worked her body in a steady rhythm, drawing out orgasm after orgasm. She could feel his magic washing over her body, making her clit and nipples tingle. She was surprised that his cock hadn't snapped off. Her pussy was clinging to it so tightly, wanting him to stay inside as he

delivered his thick, warm reward. Uncontrolled by her, her body was doing everything possible to be bred by him. She was thankful that she was on birth control because right then, her pussy fluttered wildly and contracted harder than ever. He shuddered violently and sank deep into her. Cordelia felt his warmth fill her needy body, and she hugged him to her as he claimed her body for himself. Wrapping herself around him, she fell asleep in the place where she belonged.

Gasping awake sometime later, she sat up in a panic. Looking around, she saw that she was still in Harry's room, but the room had changed. It was back to normal. Quickly getting out of bed, she rushed to the window and opened it up. Smiling, she saw that everything was back to normal. She guessed that Giles had come through after all. Just then, Harry came into the room holding her normal breakfast. His smile made her heart flutter.

A moment later, the food went flying as Cordelia attacked a confused Harry with her lips and tore his clothes off.