

## The Witches World

### Chapter 2

Susan smiled at Harry and bid him a temporary farewell as she scampered off to find some of her fellow Hufflepuffs that she hadn't seen since school ended. Harry waved as she left and went to find his own compartment. As a Gryffindor, and one of the only males in school, he had no shortage of friends that wanted to spend time with him. Sometimes it got to be too much, and he would need to find a quiet place to relax. Thankfully, the train ride to school wasn't nearly as bad as the rest of the year. All the girls in school were so excited to see their friends again, that it was a bit easier to overlook him. It was kind of a tradition now that Harry would seek out his friend Hermione Granger and sit with her. The bushy-haired bookworm didn't have many friends, but Harry always made time for her. He found her shyness to be endearing. She was always quick to be helpful to him, offering to help with his homework or studies or whatever.

After a few minutes of checking the train, he finally found her in a compartment in the back all by her lonesome. As he peeked in through the window, he saw that she was reading a book nearly as thick as her thigh. Harry snorted. She would probably say that it was for some light reading. Knocking on the door, she looked up and beamed at him. She quickly got up from her seat and opened the sliding door. "HARRY!" she squealed in happiness, hugging him as tightly as she could. Harry wrapped his arms around her and hugged her back. It seemed that someone had a growth spurt this summer. Like most girls in their year, Hermione blossomed this summer. She lost a bit more baby fat, her hips widened and her legs became fuller and more shapely. Her face became prettier, and her chest had grown a cup size or so. He could feel her perky breasts pressed against his chest. He tried to use his mental powers to keep from popping a boner. Unfortunately, he didn't have any mental powers, and he was rock hard in seconds. Luckily he was able to break the hug and quickly sit down to hide his erection.

"Hermione," he greeted her and smiled. He looked her over again. "You've gotten prettier," Harry teased, earning a deep blush from his friend. She reached out and smacked his leg.

"Harry! Don't embarrass me," she mumbled shyly but looked pleased nonetheless.

"Sorry," he apologized. "So what did you do this summer? From the letter you sent, you were going to the continent or something?"

Hermione spent the next hour or so telling him all about her summer vacation to Italy with her parents. She raved about seeing ancient Rome and the Vatican. He heard all about the museums and trips to the countryside. It actually sounded really nice. He very much hoped that he would one day get to go. Harry told her about his summer, which wasn't all that much different from his other ones. He didn't get to go anywhere fancy or anything, but he had fun hanging out with Susan and Dora. As they were talking, Harry moved and sat right next to her. Now that his puberty was hitting full blast, he was always horny and wanted to be as close as possible to girls he found attractive. He found Hermione to be quite lovely. She blushed the

closer he got. He could smell her attractive scent. He didn't know what it was. She wasn't the type to wear perfume or anything like that, so it had to be her shampoo. He could see that she was slightly trembling, likely from nervousness.

"Are you okay, Hermione?" he asked, already knowing why she was trembling. He pretended not to though and placed his hand on her forehead to check her temperature. Her cheeks were a dark pink as she nodded. He ran his hand down over her cheek and under her chin. "Are you sure," he asked. Again, Hermione nodded, looking down in embarrassment. Harry used his hand holding her chin to lift it up so that she would look at him. He leaned in and kissed her. As their lips connected, he could feel how nervous that she truly was. He didn't want her to be that nervous, so he tried to calm her. He kept his kisses slow and didn't start groping her right away. He let her set the pace at first, and let her get used to kissing another person. After a while, she really started becoming a good kisser. He taught her exactly what she should do, and Hermione, the eager learner jumped at the opportunity and learned with relish. Soon, they deepened the kiss and their tongues were rolling over one another. Deciding to take things up a notch, Harry leaned her back until she was laying down on the bench seat. Her arms were still wrapped around his neck as he devoured his mouth. It seemed that Hermione loved kissing. He broke the kiss and nibbled on her ear. His hand was busy, first playing with the delicate flesh behind her knee, and then sliding up her thigh and underneath her plaid skirt. Hermione gasped as his hand explored the incredibly soft and silky skin of her inner thigh. She closed her eyes and took in the sensation of being felt up for the first time.

"You smell so good, Hermione," he whispered into her neck as he peppered it with kisses. He didn't see her blush fiercely and mumble a nervous thank you. He was too busy nibbling on her slender neck as his hand drifted further up and brushed her panty-covered pussy.

Hermione closed her eyes and bit her lip. She couldn't believe that Harry was doing this stuff with her. It was quite shocking when she found out about the discrepancy between the number of males and females that were born magical. She had thought that she may have to eventually find a non-magical boyfriend. During her first year, just like every other girl, she was told that she would eventually have to do her duty to the magical world and allow herself to become impregnated if a magical male showed interest in her. Not having the highest self-confidence, she thought that that would never happen. Now she was on her back with Harry's hand stroking her panty-covered kitty while she spread her legs for him. She was wiggling her hips as his hand rubbed her soaked crotch, trying to get as much pleasure as possible. "Can I taste you?" she heard him ask, still kissing her neck. Her face flushed, and she stuttered out a "Yes" before he settled between her parted thighs.

Harry lifted her leg slightly. She was wearing knee-high socks and Mary Jane shoes, which Harry found very sexy. He kissed her exposed knee as he reached under her skirt and peeled her wet panties down her creamy, pale thighs. Her little pink panties slid down her thighs, over her socks, and off her shoes before he tossed them to the side. Harry lifted her skirt and saw the light wisps of pubic hair on her virgin pussy. He reached down and stroked her damp slit and noticed that she arched her back when he barely even brushed her engorged clit. He stroked

the sensitive bundle again, earning a deep moan from the girl. He smiled and made sure that her clit was his number one target. Harry leaned down and gently kissed the smooth skin of her inner thighs. He covered them with kisses as her scent filled his nose. She smelled wonderful. The scent of her arousal was driving him wild, but he was able to stop himself from just sticking his cock in her. He wanted to explore her body first.

Hermione covered her face in embarrassment as this was the first time that she had ever had anyone this close to her privates. The embarrassment was compounded by the fact that it was a boy who was so close and the fact that her genitals were completely nude. Not only that, but she was sure that he could smell her. Her eyes fluttered when she felt his fingers slide through her wispy smattering of pubic hair and gently scratch the soft flesh of her pubic mound. It felt really good, she decided, and parted her legs wider, giving him permission to keep playing with her. Finally, his face pressed against her naked pussy, and he kissed her hard clit.

“Harry!” she gasped, bucking her hips and accidentally smearing her juices up his face. She was watching him stare at her bare pussy, and it was making her feel a bit self-conscious. She squirmed a bit before he nuzzled her folds with the tip of his nose, inhaling deeply. Then he grabbed her ass and slightly lifted her up. She squealed loudly when his tongue poked her asshole, and she gasped when he dragged it all the way up to her clit, licking everything in between. His lips surrounded her clit, and he moaned into her as his tongue wiggled around the small nub, making Hermione shiver in delight. Harry added pressure into his licking and soon, Hermione was thrashing wildly as he sucked on her. His fingers were finally added into the mix, and as she was fighting off an orgasm, he slid them into her virgin cunt. He didn’t go far enough to steal her innocence, but he did explore as much of her as he could.

Hermione was mewling and breathing heavily as her body wiggled sexily. His tongue was dancing on her clit, and his fingers were exploring her insides. She suddenly felt one of his hands slip under her shirt and squeeze her bra-clad breast. She was too far gone to complain about something like that when he already had his fingers inside of her. His hand slid under the fabric of her bra, and her breasts were felt up for the first time. Hermione let out a shuddered breath as his fingers grazed her hard, crinkled nipple. Just that little bit of contact was enough to make her pussy tingle with pleasure. She wanted more. Hermione shook her chest, and Harry took the hint. His hand rubbed and squeezed her perky ball of flesh as his mouth suckled on her hard, needy clit. His fingers pinched, pulled, and rolled her aching nipple, and Hermione wanting more ground her naked pussy against his face.

Harry decided to show her who was the boss and flipped her over onto her stomach. He harshly grabbed her hips and lifted her ass into the air.

“Don’t move,” Harry ordered, and Hermione eagerly obeyed. She kept her back arched and her ass high up in the air. She squealed when his tongue wiggled against her asshole. Before long, his tongue was replaced with a finger. She shuddered and gasped when the finger slowly slid inside of her, and Hermione hid her face when his other set of fingers played with her damp clit. Hermione couldn’t help but spread her knees further apart and stick her ass up as high as it

could go. Her hands were pawing at the bench seat as his finger sawed in and out of her virgin ass. The rolling of her clit between his fingers had her seeing stars, and soon she could feel the coil of a strong orgasm making itself known. She felt his kissing and licking her quivering butt cheeks as he brutally finger-fucked her asshole. Hermione nearly blacked out and collapsed on the seat, curling up in the fetal position as she cried out and squealed.

Harry watched as Hermione squirted over the seat as she curled up. He could see her naked pussy convulsing, and trying to milk something that wasn't there. Harry pulled off his trousers and sat down by her head. He placed the tip of his cock at her lips, and she looked at him when she took him in her mouth. Harry leaned back and moaned as she began sucking his raging erection. For someone who had never done this before, she was pretty good. Her pretty head was bobbing rapidly as she took him as far down her throat as she could. He told her what to do with her tongue and she eagerly followed his orders. He ran his fingers through her long, wild mane of hair for a moment, before moving it to her pussy. Hermione squealed on his cock when his fingers began stroking the length of her wet slit. The obscene noises coming from her mouth were adding to his pleasure as he idly played with her pussy. Hermione suddenly added her hand by gripping the base of his cock, and stroked it while sucking. That was too much for Harry, and he quickly thrust his hips up and spurted his thick load into her mouth. The lovely bookworm did her best to swallow all of his offerings, but even so, she still had to spit some out onto the floor. Once he was spent, Hermione collapsed in exhaustion. Her head was resting on his lap with her face pressed against his sloppy erection. Harry just chuckled and patted her head. She deserved her rest. As she took a nap, Harry stared at her naked lower half. Yes, he was definitely going to claim the girl soon. He'd even put a baby in her ... once she was out of school of course. He would make sure that Hermione Granger was one of his.