



Hermione Granger

and the
Holiday
Plans

by serge3dx

smooch





The last day of the term...
I can't wait to tell the professor
about my Christmas holiday
plans. I've asked my parents to
send me a video camera.
I just need to check the owlery...



Ah Professor McGonagall!
I started to think you had
forgotten about me!

How could I, Miss Granger?
I just had to handle a few
things before the holidays.

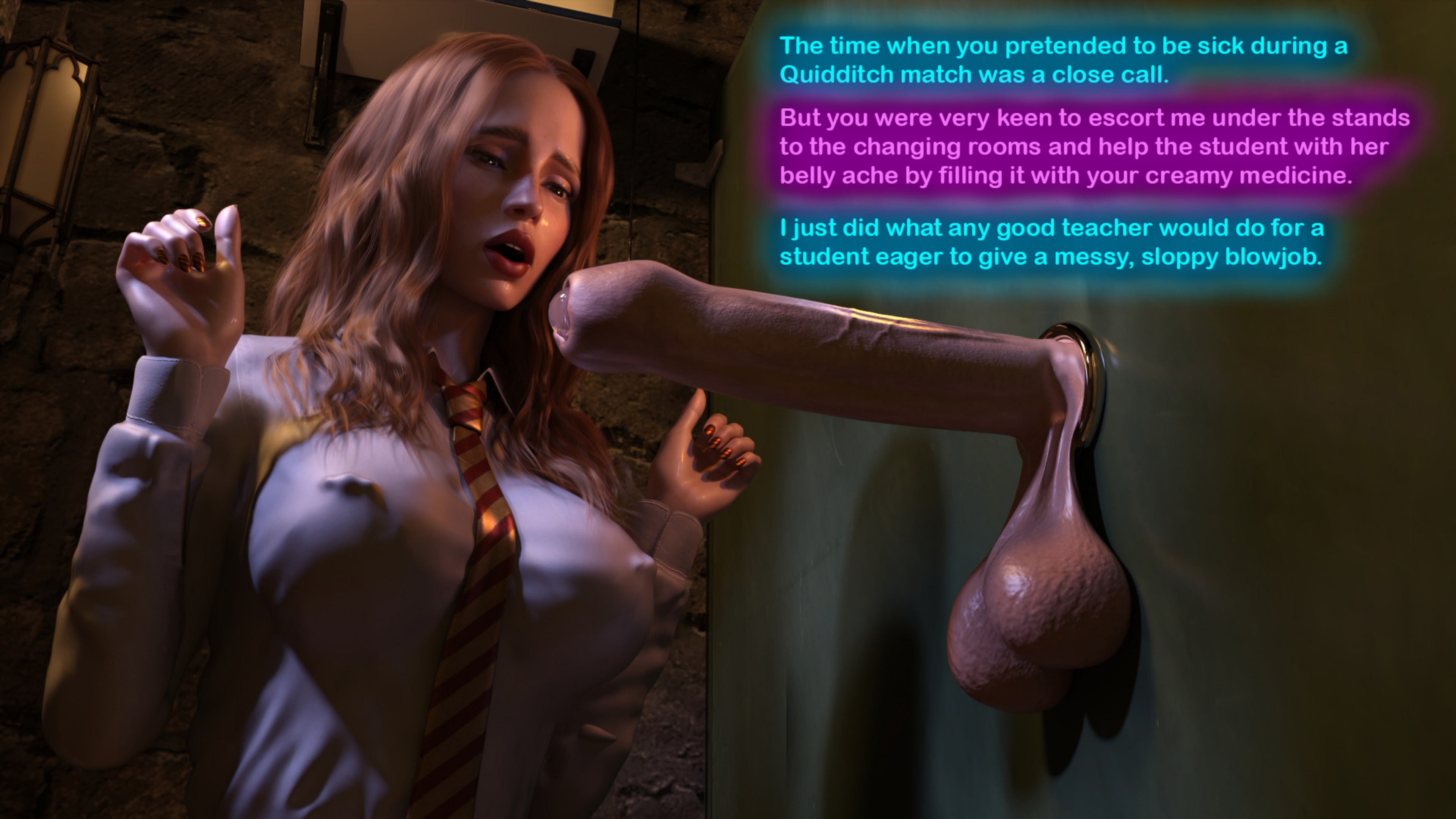
Is something wrong? It's
usually hard when you
poke it in my direction.

I can usually see you when
we're alone, why are we
doing this here, in the
Prefect's bathroom?
My chambers are more...
appropriate.



We both get all sticky and messy after hours of fucking—why not bathe right after? Besides... it's hotter when there's a risk of being caught.

The last time wasn't enough for you?



The time when you pretended to be sick during a Quidditch match was a close call.

But you were very keen to escort me under the stands to the changing rooms and help the student with her belly ache by filling it with your creamy medicine.

I just did what any good teacher would do for a student eager to give a messy, sloppy blowjob.

We also can't do it in the classroom anymore. We were nearly caught by the Headmaster last time.

Pft whatever, it's not like I suck you off for better grades... unless you want me to.

You're the best in the class, you don't need that kind of help.

Then fail me. Give me bad grades and I'll have no other choice but to offer my body to you and your big, long, wand for extra credit.





Remember when we rented that room at The Three Broomsticks?

You were so buzzed on Butterbeer I thought you were a house Elf.

Mmm... I'll be your personal house elf, taking care of every need you have.

I had to cast a spell on you, otherwise the whole pub would've heard you moaning and screaming.

I wouldn't have minded that, let everyone hear how we enjoy each other.

I'd rather not have them wondering why a professor and student rented a room for a night.

Just tell them it was an experiment—to test how long a young witch can endure her teacher's monster cock. *giggle*

You know... I like the sex but sometimes I want something romantic too!

Remember the Astronomy Tower? We looked for Constellations. That was romantic.

Oh yeah... especially when you pulled my hair back so I could better see the stars.

I had to give you extra slapping since you got so easily distracted.

Your massive schlong pounding my little pussy was quite distracting.






What about that time on the Black Lake near the Forbidden forest?

Well I must admit, skinny dipping in the lake was romantic. But we almost got pulled in by Grindylows.

Those little lake monsters got on my nerves...

giggle One grabbed your hard cock. I was a little jealous, not gonna lie.

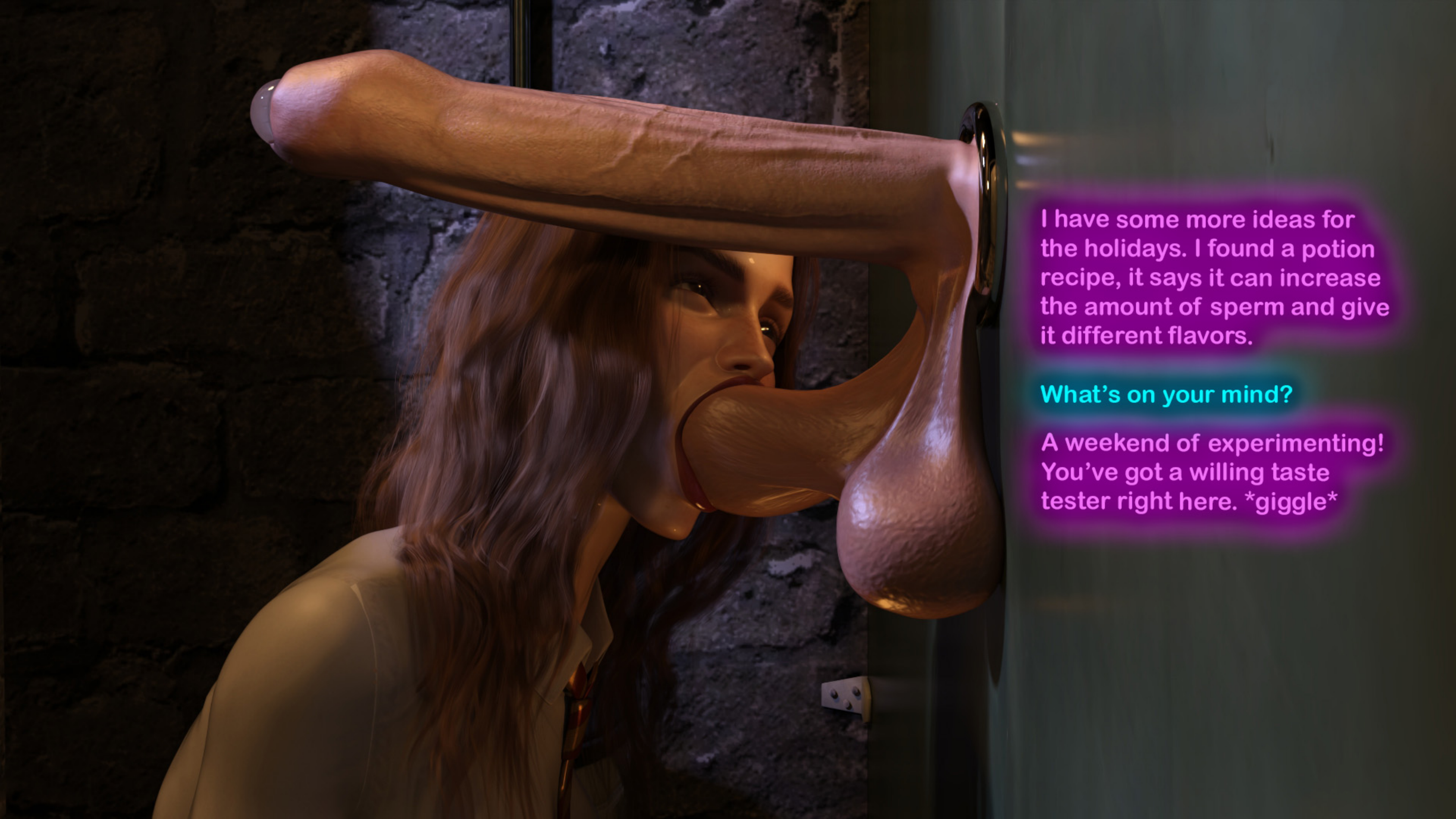


You know I snuck into the Headmaster's office and peeked in the Mirror of Erised to get some ideas for holidays and you know what I saw? Me with a huge belly!

Oh...Hermione...you mean... I don't know...

Inflated with your cum! Can you believe it? I thought I might explode *giggle*


Yeah that's... funny.



I have some more ideas for the holidays. I found a potion recipe, it says it can increase the amount of sperm and give it different flavors.

What's on your mind?

A weekend of experimenting! You've got a willing taste tester right here. *giggle*



How about we film something?
How about an evil, big-dicked
witch trying to grow a second
cock with dark magic. And a
sweet young witch trying to
stop her—until she gets
stuffed by two cocks.

Why am I the evil one?

Because no one with two
monster cocks could
possibly be kind.



Mmm... I love these bludgers.

I thought it was my snitches you're always trying to catch with your mouth.

More like bludgers smashing my clit while you rail my pussy.



We also can arrange a pleasure dungeon in the Room of Requirement! You would look sexy in a latex mask and suit. I'd call you a Mistress...

What is latex?

giggle You'll see... Gosh, I love these fucking balls full of baby cream, I'd swallow them if I could...

A woman in a black bikini is shown from the waist up. A long, thin, translucent tube extends from her chest area towards a small, open mouth in a dark space. The scene is dimly lit, with a focus on the woman's body and the tube.

Ms. Granger! What are you doing?

Sorry, Professor! I got a little carried away...


You better remember what happened last time!



When I slipped my finger into your butt? You tossed me around like a doll... *giggle*

Guess that wasn't much of a punishment for you.

It was so much fun, Professor!



I still need to discipline you...
Finish what you started, and then
we'll continue your punishment.

Aww, but I wanted to play with your
cock a little longer... Fine! I promise
I'll make you cum in no time!



Finally, silence. That smart little mouth of yours always begs to be stuffed with something long and hard.

SLURP




GLRGH

Even during class, while you
speak—I just picture you on
your knees.
Or bent over my desk.



Shame I can't see
those lust-filled eyes.

slurp Noticed anything,
Professor?




That you're not just the
brightest witch—but also
the best cock-sucker of
your age?

giggle No, but thanks
for the compliment.



Something on your tongue? Mmm... something pleasant.

I got my tongue pierced for you Professor.




slurp I knew you'd like it. I also got my nipples pierced. Those are the signs of my devotion to you. I want you to be my master.

And if I wanted to release you?

I never even dared to think about that, I'm willing to stay with you forever.


SLURP

Ahh I can't deny... having my own little cock-sucking house Elf is quite tempting.



I have to arrange a special
clothes for you as well.
Sex slave attire that you'll
wear only in my bedroom.

GLRGH



Haa I think each time it should be something different to keep your cock twitching every time you look at me.

Yes, my little house elf. Just keep sucking and I'll give you your Christmas treat.




GLOK-GLOK

GLOK-GLOK





Ah Hermione I'm gonna...

A 3D rendered scene in a bathroom. A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white, form-fitting dress, is kneeling on the floor. She is drinking from a showerhead that is mounted on a wall. The showerhead is tilted upwards, and a stream of brown liquid is being poured into her mouth. The liquid is also dripping down her chest and pooling in a white cup-like shape on her dress. The background shows a stone wall and a toilet. The lighting is dim, with a blue glow around the showerhead and a purple glow around the liquid on her dress.

Ohh FUCK! Take it
you little cock-hungry
cum bucket slut.

SPLURT-SPLURT

SPLASH



Phew... that was a damn good start to the night. Give me a few minutes to recharge. Go run the bath baby,—nice and hot, with bubbles. We've just begun.

Mmm, yummy~ Alrighty! I'll check if they have baby oil too.