

# A Bet

*by Malloren Fatima Sims*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Draco has a bet with Hermione.

'Just this once,' she promised herself as he kissed her neck. 'Just this once.' Her greatest schoolyard enemy was sharing quarters with her this year. They are the Head Boy and Girl, so they had to share. 'The sexual tension and attraction wasn't a part of the agreement,' she mused as he discarded her tie and started slowly unbuttoning her shirt.

'What am I doing?' the blonde boy asked himself after he took off her shirt. 'Just this once,' he thought as he leaned in to kiss her again. He and the girl had never really gotten along, but this past year they had developed a grudging respect toward one another. It was the Christmas holidays now; he should be home with his family, but his father was in prison while his mother just didn't care. 'This is what happens,' he guessed removing her bra and revealing her luscious breasts.

Hermione still couldn't believe she was doing this. She removed his shirt and ran her hands up and down his smooth, translucent skin. His muscles rippled as he reached around her waist to unzip her skirt. She could feel Draco's erection pressing into her stomach. His fingers slipped underneath her panties to brush her damp curls, her back arched into his hand as she moaned quietly.

He smirked when he heard that moan. Dipping his head, he took a hard, dark nipple into his mouth, sucking lightly. She arched her back again at the sensation. Her hands found his belt buckle and after struggling for a moment, managed to get it undone. She proceeded to the buttons on his fly. As she pushed his slacks off his hips, his erection sprung free. 'No underwear!' her mind screamed at her, while her hips bucked in the direction of his hard-on.

As Draco slipped Hermione's panties off her hips, he smiled at the aroused look on her face. Panting slightly, her chest moved in a most enticing way. He dipped a finger into her folds, and she moaned at the contact, gripping his shoulders tightly.

'God's she's tight,' he thought to himself, moving his finger in and out of her a bit.

"Malfoy," she said in a timid voice, "I-I've never..."

"Shh," he hushed her, kissing her sweetly on the lips. "It's okay," he said. "Do you want to stop?"

"She shook her head no, and he nodded at her, kissing her again, this time with a little more passion. He moved his finger to her clit and rubbed her in a circle. She groaned, and her hips buck again.

"Hermione, this might hurt, but I have a question," he muttered into her ear. "If you're going swimming in a cold lake, do you jump in, or take it slow?" he asked, stroking her gently.

"Jump."

He nodded again and kissed her, doing so, he placed his erection at her opening and plunged in. 'So tight!' his mind yelled as he struggled not to move in her warmth.

Hermione cried out when he entered her, soon the pain turned to pleasure, and she bucked her hips, drawing him closer. Draco took this as his cue. Slowly, he pulled out and entered again, filling her. Hermione matched him stroke for stroke, and pulled him closer after each one. Their pace quickened and soon both are close to their release. Draco pulled back and slammed into her. Hermione's inner muscles tightened around his hardened length, and she screamed out his name as she came. Draco felt her walls tighten, which brought him to his own orgasm. He screamed her name, as she screamed his.

He collapsed on top of her, panting slightly. As he caught his breath, he pulled out and rolled off of Hermione. At first, she thought Draco was going to leave, but he pulled her into his arms and held on tight.

"You said my first name," he muttered sleepily.

"Yeah, I did," she replied with a yawn.

"You owe me a Galleon," he stated, kissing her shoulder.

"Damn orgasms, can't think clearly during those," she declared.

Hermione thought back to the week before. Draco had been hounding her to say his first name, and she'd refused. So, he'd bet her a Galleon that the first time she said his given name, she'd be screaming it during an orgasm. She took the bet, as she never planned on sleeping with Draco. She smiled at the way the world worked and fell asleep in the arms of her most hated schoolyard enemy.

'Maybe it'll be more than just once,' Draco thought, as he pulled Hermione closer and dropped into a deep sleep.