Harmony and Friends Get Saucy

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Harmony and Friends Get Saucy

by tyrannic_puppy

Summary

A collection of smutty Harmony-plus pairings, similar to Afternoon Delights. They may be within the same universe or completely separate and disconnected. Blatant smut within.

Notes

A/N: This fic will **not** feature any of the chapters where the characters are in Hogwarts. If you're looking for those chapters, please see my profile on AO3 or SqWA.

See the end of the work for more notes

Chapter 1: Total Lunar Eclipse

Chapter Summary

Luna feels a little off whenever there is a total lunar eclipse. Only feeling better by spending time with two of her nearest and dearest friends, Harry and Hermione Granger.

Chapter Notes

Written in honour of the May 2022 total lunar eclipse, a bit of Lunar Harmony smut for us all to enjoy. Hope you like it.

"I know it is silly. It's only the orbits of the Earth and Moon that make it happen. But I always feel funny during them." Luna said as she snuggled deeper under the blanket, settling heavily into Harry's warm embrace.

Hermione smiled from her place beside her husband and took Luna's fingers between her own. "It's not silly, Luna. We all have odd hangups. Harry still gets twitchy whenever he sees a black cloak about town. Even he isn't sure if it's a Dementor thing or a Death Eater thing. And I feel uncomfortable around any walnut, living or furniture."

Luna smiled weakly back before she closed her eyes, lounging into Harry's touch as his hand stroked up and down her spine.

It had only started in the years after the war, but whenever a total lunar eclipse occurred, Luna felt an empty space open up inside of her. She had no idea if it was a real phenomenon, a part of her surroundings rubbing off on her during the event, or magic going a little bit haywire during such a powerfully magical occurrence. Whatever the cause, the only way she made it through the last few without several panic attacks was to visit Harry and Hermione and spend the hours from the beginning of the penumbra to its last in their company.

And yet, tonight there was something else hovering around the edges of the widening space in her stomach. A fire that tinged the usually hollow feeling with a need she could not quite place. She wiggled softly as she tried to get comfortable with the sensation, but no amount of movement seemed to be working.

Harry's hand faltered for a moment but quickly resumed its path under her jumper, caressing the soft pale flesh of her back, sending a shiver through her as his fingers rode over the rough bumps of her spinal column. Hermione's still-free fingers made their own path up and down her bare thigh as she held it between her own. The tatty shorts she was wearing were

extremely comfortable, if rather too short for general outdoor usage, leaving a wide swath of free skin for Luna's closest female friend to tend to.

Luna felt her heartbeat skipping faster as the pair tried to calm her and wondered why the normally soothing touches weren't having the usual effect.

"Er, Luna?" Hermione asked softly as Luna shifted her position again, still trying to find that special spot that would most soothe the uneasiness. "Are you feeling alright?"

Luna scoffed slightly at the comment as she knew that Hermione understood how she felt during such a celestial event. Of course, she wasn't alright. And this insistent heat she was feeling was becoming irritating. She turned her head up to face Harry, and the man glanced once at Hermione beside them, who smiled at him and gave a nod and a soft moan before he turned and locked eyes with Luna.

Intense blue and green stared deeply into one another before Harry's face suddenly loomed over her own. He had leant down towards her, leaving only a scant centimetre between them. A centimetre Luna instantly reduced to nothing as her chapped lips hit his, and she felt her own moan leak into Harry's mouth.

She quickly pulled back away and looked at Hermione, who had her own eyes closed and was biting her lower lip. Luna let her senses wander lower, and she realised that Hermione's fingers had stopped moving over her thigh and she was instead holding her leg tight against her body. Luna even felt a slightly moist warmth against her knee before Hermione gave a deep and pleasurable growl as Luna tried to move her leg away.

Brown eyes snapped open, and Luna realised why Hermione was so distracted. In her attempts to find a comfortable position, she had accidentally pressed her leg into Hermione's core, incidentally pleasuring her friend in the process. As she regained her senses, she noted that the stiff thing pressing against her bum was not the lining of Harry's pocket. Her wiggling had affected the wedded couple in the same fashion.

"Luna." Harry's voice came, soft and husky in her ear. "Do you need more than just snuggles?"

She slowly tore her eyes from Hermione's needy gaze and looked back up to Harry, who was looking down at her with hooded eyes. She searched her thoughts and feelings and realised that the burning around the edges of the hole was not the hole itself, but a desire she hadn't realised had been growing with the darkening of the moon.

"I don't want to impose. You two are married." She whispered.

Hermione broke the hypnotic back-and-forth Luna was feeling with Harry as her right hand cupped Luna's face and turned her attention back to her. "You are our closest friend, Luna. You are always welcome in our home, in our hearts and in our bed. You only need to ask."

Luna could feel the warmth inside of her battling it out with the emptiness of the hole, but it was quite clear to her now that she very, very much desired to spend some time with the pair in their bed. She gave a subtle nod and immediately found Hermione's lips attached to her

own. Though how the woman was bending over so far to reach them was currently beyond Luna's ability to fathom. Though the moan Hermione released into her mouth gave her a slight clue as to how.

As the two women pulled apart, Luna felt her stomach drop for a second as her seat went from sitting down himself, to standing with her in his arms in a bridal carry. Hermione was beside them in a second, and the two watched her closely as they walked from the lounge up the stairs to the master bedroom.

Luna had not been in here for such an activity in almost three years. That wasn't to say she hadn't fooled around with her friends during that time, but not in their marital bed since the pair had finally tied the knot. Harry amusingly to her and his friends, and insultingly to the general wizarding population, taking Hermione's name and becoming Harry Granger.

Harry walked her quickly to the large bed in the centre of the room, and as he laid her down, Hermione appeared at her other side, somehow having divested herself of her top in the process, and she leaned down and captured Luna's lips once more in a searing kiss. When the pair broke apart, Luna noticed that Harry too was now topless, and the two Grangers grasped her light shirt from either side, quickly lifting it up and over her head. Luna's long blonde hair fell loosely down her back as the fabric was hoisted up and tossed away to rest on the floor somewhere in the corner.

Having eschewed a bra for comfort's sake on a night where discomfort was already expected, Luna now joined the others in their semi-nudity, no clothing present above the waist on any of them. Harry bent down and took Luna's face in both hands, guiding her into another intense kiss that offset a little of the emptiness she was feeling. When coupled with the nipple that Hermione had taken into her mouth and gently grasped with her teeth, Luna was awash with delightful pleasure, keeping the gnawing hollow from filling her any further.

She gave a shocked yet joyful eep as a slender hand tucked its way inside her shorts, the old elastic no deterrent as Hermione's nimble fingers carded through her soft pubic hair. The feeling was soothing as the brunette stroked the curls, her hand getting ever lower with each pass before, with a far deeper gasp that freed her lips from Harry's, Luna felt Hermione find her still-hidden clitoris under its pale hood.

"That's my girl, Luna. Let go and focus on my fingers." Hermione whispered from near her chest, the soft words slipping sensually over her nipple, still moist with Hermione's saliva, making it harden quickly in the cooler air of the previously uninhabited bedroom.

Luna felt the mattress shift behind her and a moment later, Harry's arms wrapped around her from behind. She could feel no article of clothing between her back and the first boy she had ever truly called a friend as he tucked in tight behind her, his left hand splayed wide across her belly, gently toying with her navel underneath Hermione's arm while his right slid up her torso and cupped her unattended breast completely.

She was not overly top-heavy, with many still referring to her body as waifish, but right now Luna felt that was perfect as Harry could easily manhandle her entire breast with one hand. The nipple capping the flesh soon hardened as well and began to peek out from between Harry's fingers as he toyed with her sensitive body.

The hollow still made sure it was known to be present, but the other sensations the lovers were exposing her to had her attention entirely, keeping it from worrying her as it usually did. Hermione's fingers had begun to move even lower, the tight shorts still keeping her palm in contact with the flesh around her clitoris while the lithe fingers began to part her lips and Luna felt herself becoming quite wet as a result.

Harry seemed slightly jealous that her focus had returned to Hermione's ministrations as he pinched her nipple firmly between two fingers, took her left earlobe into his mouth and gave it a gentle nibble, quickly bringing her focus back above her pants as a result.

"You like it when we treat you like a princess, don't you, Luna?" He asked rhetorically as Luna moaned deeply at the treatment she was experiencing all over her body.

Both breasts and nipples were being toyed with by the couple while Harry held her firmly to his naked body and Hermione worked her most delicious magic on her nether lips. Never had this pair failed to bring her to multiple orgasms throughout their playtimes, but tonight it felt like they were making it their mission to bring her to more than usual.

Luna groaned angrily as Hermione removed her fingers from beneath the only fabric keeping her from feeling Harry's throbbing attention between her butt cheeks, but she was quickly settled when Harry used his firm grip on her stomach and breast to lift her from the sheets so that Hermione could remove the item of clothing entirely. As Luna was lowered back down, she now felt the turgid length pressing against the underside of her body, the tip almost reaching her now quite moist centre.

Harry gave a rumbling moan of pleasure behind her as she sat on his cock, her warm cheeks and the barest portion of her lips caressing its length as she wiggled slowly once more. She could feel Hermione's warm breath navigating its way back up her now naked legs, a few soft kisses being pressed along the skin as she approached the apex of Luna's lower body.

Luna felt her body spreading open for the bookworm below before she gave out a high keening sound of pure delight as she felt Hermione's fingers return to her centre; the well-trimmed fingertips explored slowly up and down the swollen flesh before they were taken away only to be replaced near-instantly with a strong and wicked tongue beginning at the bottom and working its way up to flick off the hood that was now barely hiding her needy clit from her friends.

No more was the tiny blonde considering the moon outside, or the emptiness inside. The only emptiness bothering her now was the one between her nether lips. One which Hermione solved with a surge of fingers, two to be exact, slipping within her confines and sliding along the sensitive flesh of her insides. Luna moaned loudly again and felt Harry shift behind her, turning her head to him so that he could drink down her sexual pleasure for himself via lip-to-lip contact.

With a Granger latched onto her at either end, Luna felt their magics channelling through her body as though she was a live wire for their love for one another. Most would be unaware of such a feeling, but Luna had always been attuned to the more esoteric magic of the world, and what Harry and Hermione shared had always filled her with an intense love no man or woman beside them had ever managed to replicate.

While she knew they didn't love her quite as they did one another, they never left her in any doubt that they did love her. So in sync were the lovers that as Harry began to explore her mouth with his tongue, Luna felt Hermione matching his movements exactly on her pussy. It was truly exquisite how they managed to toy with her body whenever they played together.

Hermione managed to swipe her fingers along the upper wall of her core and hit the bundle of nerves there with a wicked smirk. Luna threw her head back, pulling from the kiss with Harry as she gave a delighted shout of pleasure.

"Cheater," Harry said simply as Hermione pulled away from Luna's twitching form, the first orgasm of the night still toying its way through her tiny body.

"All's fair in loving Luna," Hermione replied, using her fingers to guide the smattering of juices on her cheeks and chin into her lips before she shifted up Luna's body and when the girl opened her eyes, she leaned in and kissed her deeply.

Luna loved it when one of the lovers kissed her with her own flavour on their lips, and she eagerly dove into the kiss with a fervour she didn't expect to have so soon after such a powerful climax. Hermione began to pull away, but Luna was not finished with this kiss, so she followed her along. They must have looked quite the sight, attached at the mouth as they retreated down the length of the bed, but after a few moments, Luna found her progress forward halted, and their two women's lips separated once more.

Glancing over her shoulder, Luna saw Harry had her firmly by the hips. He was now up on his knees, and she could see the slightly sheathed tip of his cock peeking out of its fleshy jacket, rising just beyond the curve of her arse. Glancing forward, she noticed the sly look on Hermione's face and realised the woman had intentionally pulled her forward so that she would end up in this position.

Luna threw her head back and growled lustfully as she felt a thick piece of handsome man meat penetrate her lower body, eking its way slowly but inexorably deeper within her body. She would never try to steal Harry away from Hermione, nor did she believe she could have ever truly succeeded even if she tried, with how the pair so obviously felt for one another, but no other cock had ever felt so right inside of her as Harry's.

Even the bigger and longer ones she had tried out had come up short somehow. While he was perfectly average, there was some mystical thing about Harry's member she had never been able to place, but she adored it when he placed it within her.

"Fuck, Harry…" She moaned wantonly as Hermione rolled onto her back and slid back between her arms, tweaking her hanging nipples as she passed, stirring Luna higher into the pleasurable realms. "Hermione."

"That's it, little one. Moan our names just like that. You sound like you needed this more than you realised." Harry said confidently as he bottomed out inside of her tight vice-like vagina.

"MMmhhhmmmmmmm, yesssssssss…" Luna growled as Hermione reached her goal and her fingers once more began to play with Luna's pussy, even as Harry began to withdraw from within before plunging back in achingly slowly.

Opening her eyes wide for the first time in what felt like an hour, Luna smiled ravenously as she spied the sight before her. Her long wavy hair was brushing softly over Hermione's thighs, contrasting the thick garden of unkempt pubic hair above her friend's core nicely. Starving for a little payback, Luna wasted no time in bending down and wrapping her arms around the brunette's strong thighs.

Hermione gave no resistance as Luna pulled her wide open and, with vigour, she began to attack Hermione's pussy as the woman had her own not so long before. Harry's thrusting was slow and steady, so she had no trouble keeping her lips on Hermione's delightfully pink lips, sucking first one side and then the other into her mouth and giving a slight pull backwards.

The other woman moaned wantonly as Luna toyed with her prize, the trio now locked in quite the common pose for the three of them. Both women loved to be fucked achingly slowly by Harry as they drove each other mad with their hands and mouths. Luna even reached back with her left arm and fumbled about for a moment before she managed to find Hermione's larger breast in her grip and began to work her fingers into the flesh of the elder girl.

Hermione growled at her joyously at the touch and pressed her pussy harder against Luna's mouth. The Ravenclaw loved it when Hermione got a little bit rougher when giving her oral sex. Being surrounded by the smell and taste of Hermione was intoxicating at the best of times, but being smooshed into it without warning set her motor running at a feverish pace.

With Hermione running her fingers all over her vulva, occasionally suckling on her clit, and Harry inexorably pumping in and out of her core. Luna soon felt another orgasm rise steadily within her body before it broke violently through her and she could no longer keep her attention on the woman below her.

Her body began to shudder under the waves of pleasure rushing through her, and Luna felt her knees give out and Harry pop free of her. Yet somehow she did not collapse atop Hermione outright, and as her senses returned, she realised that Harry had obviously seen her release coming and was grasping her firmly at the point where thigh met pelvis. Hermione's fingers were playing back and forth over the skin on Luna's belly, and each time the short fingernails played over the skin to the sides of her navel, Luna felt a jolt of intense pleasure play through her body once more.

"Roll her over, Harry," Hermione instructed, and Harry obeyed, gently allowing Luna to roll to the left, away from Hermione and onto her side.

Hermione's eyes followed her own as she settled happily into the soft covers, her entire body tingling from the strength of the orgasm she was still partially experiencing. "Do you mind?" She asked softly, and Luna gave her a single nod in response.

Hermione smiled broadly and, with a snake-like quickness, she knocked Harry onto his back and had the man inside of her body before Luna could blink. She was being as rough with her husband now as Harry had been gentle with Luna before. Each resounding clap of skin-on-skin filled the room as Hermione rode Harry like a cowgirl.

As the tingling sensation dwindled, Luna felt the hole exerting its presence once more, so she knelt up and saw Harry notice her movement. He smiled at her before he returned his attention to his agile wife, and Luna copied his earlier actions, sidling up behind Hermione and wrapping her body around the girl.

Hermione lessened her violent ride as she felt Luna embrace her, taking her bouncing breasts in both hands and toying with the sensitive and very erect nipples. The brunette moaned deeply at the touch, and Luna felt a shot of pleasure go through her own body as Hermione leaned back into her, but kept riding Harry's dick.

The soft, sweaty skin of Hermione's back rubbed deliciously against Luna's nipples and breasts, stirring her loins once more with a desire to be touched. With Harry's hands currently working Hermione's clit and vulva, his cock buried inside of his wife, and Luna's own hands busy with Hermione's breasts, she was surprised when she felt fingers circling her own core once again.

With Hermione laid back against her as she was, she no longer needed to use her arms to keep herself up on Harry's length. So she was now free to use both hands to manipulate the throbbing centre on Luna, bringing the woman intense pleasure as she masterfully played with the sensitive flesh. Hermione knew exactly where to apply pressure and where to be gentle, and Luna was soon panting heavily in the other woman's ear.

"I'm going to cum, Luna. So is Harry. We want you to come with us." She moaned before pressing a searing kiss to Luna's lips.

"Yes, Luna. Join us. Please." Harry growled, his teeth gritting as he pumped into his wife and worked her most sensitive parts at the same time.

"I'm not on birth control anymore," Hermione said, locking eyes with Luna. "We'd be honoured for you to cum with us as we try for our first child."

Luna felt an intense swell of love surround her, despite the cool air at her back and the dull ache of the hollowness inside. "I… I…" Luna murmured, unable to form words between the skill of Hermione's fingers and the intensity of the love and magic now filling the room. "I'm coming!" Luna screamed, and she felt Hermione and Harry let go at the same moment.

All three yelled their combined pleasure to the stars and darkened moon above, rebelling against the annoyance it assaulted her with as they climaxed together and the lovers tried to conceive their first. As the pleasure peaked within her body, Luna felt herself falling forward, still wrapped around Hermione as the other woman lay atop her husband panting breathlessly.

After a moment, Harry rolled the pile of bodies to the side, and Luna snuggled tightly into Hermione's back, smooshing the satisfied woman between herself and Harry.

"Hey," Hermione panted softly, "we're supposed to be snuggling you tonight."

Luna smiled and moved to rebut the comment, but two pairs of hands managed to wrap her up and drag her giggling into the middle of the two. Now wedged between them, Luna felt

even more buoyed by the love the two shared, feeling a little guilty for syphoning some of it away for herself.

"Luna," Harry said, turning her head to face him. "We do love you, you know that, right?"

Luna nodded softly in response.

"If it were legal, we would have married you too," Hermione added, squashing herself tightly against Luna's front. "That's why you are always welcome here with us. Whether you need it, or just want to be nearby."

Luna continued nodding as she considered the statement. She felt every bit of what they were saying, and the knowledge she was so intensely loved helped prevent the hollow feeling from growing any further.

Hermione tilted her face up and looked questioningly into her pale blue eyes. "Luna?"

"I know, I am loved. And I love you both too. So very much." Luna replied.

Hermione smiled in return but did not release her chin. "We know. But that wasn't what I was going to say. You're still hiding something. I can feel it, and see it in your eyes. What is it you want? Tell us, and we will give it to you."

Luna felt Harry wrap himself as tightly against her back as Hermione now was her front, and she felt the guilt washing away. Her eyes flicked downwards, and Hermione noted the movement. When Luna glanced back at her once more, the curiosity was gone, replaced by understanding.

"I see," Hermione said softly. She leaned up on her lower arm and looked at Harry behind her. "She wants it too."

Luna's eyes went wide for a second before she settled and admitted the truth to herself. When Hermione had told her they were trying for a child tonight, the hollowness finally took a form she understood. She wanted a child of her own too. Of their own. The ultimate expression of the love that the three of them shared.

"Are you sure?" Harry asked, his fingers gently running over Luna's cheek.

Luna nodded. "Yes. Please. I understand what the hollow feeling is now, and how to beat it for good."

She looked over her shoulder into Harry's beautiful green eyes. She hoped any child he gave her bore those same eyes.

Luna lifted her leg slightly, and her free hand felt between her legs, searching for something. Her fingers found it, and she was surprised to find it throbbing and hard in her hand. "Wow."

"You're surprised?" Hermione asked with a smirk. "You just asked Harry 'craves-family-more-than-life' ex-Potter to fuck a baby into you, Luna."

Luna blushed and glanced over her shoulder again, spying the intense look in Harry's eyes. "Yes. Fuck a child into me, Harry. Make me a mother, please."

She did not need to ask a second time, and despite the slight awkwardness of the angle, she easily guided Harry as he shuffled his hips forward until he was once more seated tightly within her. Luna sighed happily as she felt the instrument of her future throb inside her, and her own vaginal walls already seemed to be trying to coax the seed from Harry's balls.

Hermione gently guided her face to Luna's and kissed her firmly once more as Harry began thrusting inside of her; the trio lay out on their sides, delighting in the intimacy of the position. Hermione allowed the kiss to continue as she pressed her body as tightly against Luna as she could, arms coming to wrap around even Harry. She pulled them together so tightly that Luna could feel Hermione's clitoris pressing hard against her own as they moved, further stimulating them both. The eldest of the group pulled them together so firmly that they felt as one body for a moment, sharing a combined bliss between them that no description could ever hope to do justice.

Luna moaned into the woman she loved most on this Earth as the total eclipse that had spurred this session of rampant sex watched on from above. The man she loved most thrust his cock hard inside of her, his hips clapping against her pillowy butt cheeks as the trio worked up to another collective climax.

Luna's hands once more found Hermione's breast and vulva, exploring both areas, despite knowing exactly where best to apply her touch. As Harry's thrust became more erratic, she switched from exploring to more targeted movements, and Hermione's kisses became more intense in response.

Lithe fingers once more played with Luna's clitoris as Hermione returned the favour, and the two women pushed one another closer and closer to the edge, while Harry's balls full of boiling cum eager to impregnate slammed into Luna's body.

As the intensity grew, Luna and Hermione began to pant heavily, no longer able to focus clearly enough to keep their intimate kiss going, and the most divine guttural moans and growls began to leak forth from the pair. Harry would likely have been doing the same if he hadn't bitten down on the thick ponytail he had gathered at the back of Luna's head, and the waify girl barely managed to wonder if he'd regret that choice later, though he had never once complained about either woman's desire to keep their lady garden au natural.

As one, the three began to whine a singular collective growl of 'fuck' and the combined pleasure and magic swirling in between them all finally snapped with a very audible crack, and three people simultaneously achieved orgasm.

Luna felt her core wrenching at the penis within, doing its utmost to drain all of the cum from it into her womb, eager to join Hermione in motherhood, starting the journey only moments apart.

The entire way through the orgasm, Hermione held Luna's face tightly in one hand, and the pair were unable to look away from one another as the endorphins and other chemicals that

induced pleasure in human beings ravaged their bodies. Never had any of them felt closer to another person than in that moment.

Her body singing, Luna felt the other's wedged against her, sweaty and panting, and she knew she would never again be bothered by a lunar eclipse. She had the cure in her hands, and in her core. The love of these two would forevermore protect her from its grasp.

"Fuck." Harry growled through clenched teeth as he gave one final thrust into Luna and stopped. "That was… intense."

"Mmhmmm," Hermione moaned happily. "I don't think I've ever cum that hard before in my life."

Harry lifted himself up far enough to see his wife's smiling face. "Really? Not even…?"

Hermione blushed deeply, and Luna knew exactly what Harry was referring to. The moment the pair had returned from their honeymoon, the Gryffindor girl had dragged Luna to this very room and given her the thrust-by-thrust account of how they got thrown out of the magically concealed Library at Alexandria. Hermione had always had a thing for libraries, after all.

"Yes, not even that. Fuck…" She moaned, and her fingers moved south before she hissed and withdrew her hand from the far too-sensitive flesh. "Can you imagine all three of us there…"

"If they ever agree to let you back in." Luna smiled, utterly content at last between the couple.

"I'm sure we can grease some wheels, and make it happen," Harry assured them as he snuggled tightly against Luna's back.

"Mmmmm, don't tempt me. I'm far too sensitive right now." Hermione mirrored his actions, and Luna was joyfully wedged between the two; nowhere in the universe she would rather be at that moment.

"Thank you. Both of you." She said as she closed her eyes and let the remaining pleasure of the almighty orgasm wash through her. "I had no idea how much I needed that."

Harry turned her face to his and pressed a gentle kiss to her lips. "We often have no idea what we truly need. It took you to make me realise that Hermione was what I needed."

"And it took both of us to realise that you need us every bit as much as we need you," Hermione added, turning her back and adding her own kiss. "You might not be so on paper, but you are as much our spouse from this moment on as we are to one another."

Luna blushed once more, and she glanced out the window behind Hermione. She could see the dark sphere that had triggered tonight's events peeking out from behind the clouds, and she no longer felt the painful hollowness of its presence.

"I love you both, so very much." She whispered and received two more kisses, one on her forehead and the other on her neck just behind her ear.

"And we love you." The Grangers said in unison, leaving all three feeling as happy as it was physically possible for a human being to be. Luna was suddenly grateful for her namesake as she held her loves to her and allowed sleep to take hold. Somehow, knowing that come morning, she and Hermione would both have a new part of themselves to love, and a new chapter of all their lives would commence.

End Notes

A/N: This fic will **not** feature any of the chapters where the characters are in Hogwarts. If you're looking for those chapters, please see my profile on AO3 or SqWA.

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