

The Witches World

Summary - Harry Potter is born in a world where witches outnumber wizards by thousands to one. In Hogwarts, he is only one of four boys in attendance. Obviously, his attention is in high demand.

Chapter 1

Harry Potter yawned as he woke up in the biggest, most comfortable bed that one could imagine. It was so soft and fluffy that most days, he didn't even want to wake up let alone get out of bed. Today was no different, but unfortunately, he had to. Today he was starting his third year at Hogwarts. Harry sat up and rubbed the sleep from his eyes. His room was the same as it had always been. It was large and full of awesome stuff. His favorite was his autographed poster from the Holyhead Harpies. They had given it to him personally when he was taken to one of their games for his tenth birthday. All the ladies on the team had hugged him and kissed his cheeks. He enjoyed their affection very much. Most girls or women for that matter seemed to give him affection, and he reveled in it. He loved women. He kind of had to since the magical world was nearly all female. Harry was one of the lucky few males born with magic, which made him a hot commodity in the magical world. He had always known that, but now that he was going through puberty, he understood it even more.

He was currently living in the Bones Manor with Amelia and her niece Susan, who was in the same year as him in school. He had known the Bones girls for most of his life but had only been living there for the last few years. Before that, he had been living with Andromeda Black and her daughter Nymphadora, who liked to be called anything but that. Apparently, they had an agreement with the Bones family that Harry would live with them until he went to Hogwarts. Then he would spend the next seven years living with the Bones'. He missed living with them but didn't mind it too much. He still got to see them whenever he wanted.

Yawning again, he got up out of bed and scratched himself before going into the bathroom to empty his bloated bladder. Once he was relieved, he quickly brushed his teeth and took a hot shower. Madam Bones was a woman that liked to be punctual and would show her displeasure when made to be late. That was why he always made sure to be ready well in advance whenever family plans were made. As he still had a few hours before they needed to leave, Harry put on some sweatpants and crept into the room next door. His neighbor just happened to be Susan, who hated getting up in the mornings nearly as much as he did. He quietly snuck in and crawled up onto the bed. He saw the cute redhead sleeping soundly with a small wet spot on her pillow right below her open mouth. Harry snickered quietly and laid down behind her. Immediately, she gravitated to the warmth of his body, rolling over and snuggling down with him. Having blossomed this summer, Harry's body betrayed him and suddenly he was sporting a massive erection. He didn't mind too much. The women in his life weren't sticklers about things like nudity and such. They didn't flaunt their naked bodies or anything like that, but they didn't shy away from showing him a few things.

Susan was now laying across his chest with one leg resting across his lap. Harry kissed the top of her head and kept his nose there for a moment. He inhaled the sweet scent of her hair. He loved the way girls smelled. They always smelled so much better than he did. Susan quietly mewled, snuggling into him deeper. She was an early bloomer if Harry wanted to be frank about it. Her body was in the midst of a growth spurt, and she would likely be the most developed girl in their year. Her round, perky breasts were already mid B-cups, and they drew his attention like nothing else. Sometimes he thought that she knew it. Maybe he was crazy, but sometimes it seemed that she did things to draw attention to them. Either way, it worked. At the moment, they were rubbing up against him while she slept. His hand slid down her back and rested on her waist as she wiggled a bit, rubbing her crotch against his hip. The scent of her arousal was wafting up from underneath the thick, comfortable blanket. Harry took a moment to breathe in deeply and got his first smell of an aroused woman. He decided right then that it was a scent he wanted to smell as often as he could.

Harry knew a great deal about sex. He had been taught all about it for years. He knew it from the biological, medical, and even the practical side. Every woman in his life taught him something new. He didn't know why at first until Amelia had finally explained it all to him this summer. Harry was a very hot commodity in the magical world. He was expected to do his duty and impregnate hundreds, if not thousands of women throughout his life. Not only that, but girls were going to throw themselves at him since he was one of only a handful of boys at school. He didn't think that was so bad. He was sure that he would enjoy it. There was one other thing though. Magical male ejaculate was a powerful potion ingredient, so he was expected to give "samples" during his time at Hogwarts starting this year. Amelia snickered and said that he would enjoy being milked by a bunch of horny girls when he complained about being nothing more than a dairy cow. To him, that wasn't the point. He didn't want to be expected to do anything. Even so, he would still do his duty to the magical world, and enjoy the hell out of it in the process.

He buried his face in the side of her head. "Suzie," he whispered. She groaned and snuggled in further. "Suzie," he snickered in a sing-song voice. She mumbled something that couldn't be understood. He brushed the hair out of her face and kissed her cheek, making her giggle. Susan was quite ticklish.

"Harry ... stop," she whined, practically climbing on top of him. She was now lying almost completely on him with her head resting on his chest. He wrapped his arms around her waist. Her waist slimmed, and her hips widened this summer, giving her the nice beginnings of an hourglass figure. He always took the opportunity to put his hands on her hips, which she seemed to enjoy. Harry heard her quietly moan as she very slowly rolled her hips. His hands could feel that she was only wearing panties and a shirt. The skin of her hips and legs were incredibly soft and smooth, and he spent the next few minutes running his hands over them. During that time, her hips added more pressure to her grind, earning a soft moan from him. Harry squeezed her hips tightly, and she took the opportunity to sit up and straddle him. He thought that Susan looked very sexy with no makeup and messy hair. She placed her hands on his chest and began working her hips.

Harry moaned out, "That feels really good."

"Mmmhm," she sleepily agreed, falling forward and resting her head next to his while continuing to work her hips. Harry's cock was as hard as it had ever been. "Pull your pants down," she ordered, and Harry rushed to obey. He was able to quickly get his sweatpants down, and groaned when she sat her damp, panty-covered slit right on the underside of his cock. Susan mewled and gasped sexily when he slipped his hand down the back of her panties and groped her naked bottom. Her wide hips increased their pace, and Harry who had been egged on by her passion, slid his hand down the middle of her cheeks. She shuddered violently when his fingers brushed over her untouched asshole and slipped down to her warm, wet pussy.

It seemed that she had now lost all her inhibitions, and sat up grabbing the hem of her shirt and pulling it off her body. His eyes were glued to the beautiful breasts now on display. They weren't the first naked breasts that he had ever seen. In fact, he had seen plenty and even touched a few. Dora often went topless around him and liked to rub them against his face yelling "MOTORBOAT!" He'd seen Andromeda naked, and he'd even seen Amelia topless. The older woman still had a killer rack in his opinion. Still, there was something to be said for seeing bare breasts in the middle of a sexual experience. They were on display for him and him alone. They were his to look at and touch.

Harry sat up with her and wrapped his arms possessively around her waist. He leaned down and captured her pretty pink nipple in his mouth. Her deep moan sent vibrations down her body as he suckled on her blossoming breast as his free hand played with the other. His other hand was still pressed against her naked slit, and Susan was having the time of her life riding his hand to completion. His hand was so hot and soaked, and he could hear wet sounds coming from between her legs. She pressed his face against her breast even harder when he switched to the other one. Her body shivered when his tongue slithered around the crinkled nub, and she chattered when he pulled it with his teeth. Harry moved his hand from her lips to her clit, and she gasped wildly at the new sensation. Harry quickly moved her panties to the side so that she was now hot-dogging his naked erection. He could feel her juices painting his cock as she rode him hard. Harry moved his hand in circles, stimulating her clit the best way that he could. Dora taught him about that but refused to show him personally since he was too young. She said that he would have to wait until he was thirteen. He couldn't wait to see her again.

They heard Amelia moving around somewhere outside of the room and increased their pace, desperate for release. "God, your pussy feels so good," Harry moaned into Susan's breast. Susan blushed and moved her hips faster. The wet squelching was getting louder with every increased movement. His cock was now absolutely drenched in her arousal. "Inside," Harry groaned as she moved on him.

"We don't have enough time. Auntie is going to call us in a moment!" she whispered exuberantly, her body quivering in pleasure as her plump, hairless lips wrapped around his thick erection. Harry's hand snaked down and began massaging her hardened clit, making the sexy

redhead mewl in pleasure. Harry wanted to fuck her so bad, but he knew that they should probably wait until they had time. Not to mention that he was about to blow at any moment. He could feel his balls bloating as he was ready to cum. Harry grabbed two handfuls of her ass and squeezed harshly. Hearing her soft squeak when her orgasm hit was music to his ears, and her body bucked wildly, smearing her juices all over his groin. He kissed her deeply, topped holding on, and let loose thick ropes of sticky cum that splattered over his stomach. Her tongue was wrestling with his as she continued to grind her pussy into him. Finally, they heard Amelia yell to start getting ready. Quickly they broke apart to prepare for their trip back to school. Harry couldn't wait to get back to school and get Susan alone. He was going to finish what he started.