

The Witches World

Chapter 13

The feminine squeals of pleasure were like music to his ears as Harry plowed into Dora's tight, little pussy from behind. His hand was underneath her, pinching and rolling her clit, and drawing perverse noises from her mouth. Unfortunately, those noises couldn't be easily heard since her face was buried into a big, fluffy pillow which muffled the lovely sounds. Wanting to hear them, Harry grabbed the back of her hair and pulled her head up until he could clearly hear her whorish moans. Bringing his other hand back, he swung it down and connected with her fat ass.

WHACK!

Tonks squealed and looked over her shoulder in shock. Her pussy tightened to unbelievable levels. Striking her ass again made her pussy tighten even more. He had a tight grip on her hair even as she attempted to hide her face in shame. The pain seemed to make her tighter and wetter than before. Maybe his lovely Dora had a bit of a pain kink? That was something to test later. Right now, he had a job to do. His hips were thrusting at insane speeds, and with every collision with her ass, her wide cheeks would ripple and jiggle magnificently. Mashing her face back into the pillow, he leaned forward and got a better angle. Now he was going even deeper than before. Her moans and mewls were making it hard to keep going. Already her tight pussy was keeping him on the edge constantly. Tonks cried out as her cunt contracted around him. Reaching under, she gripped his flopping balls and massaged them, trying to work a thick load from them. It damn near worked as Harry tossed his head back and moaned. He reached down and coated his fingers in her juices, then brought them up to her clit. Rapidly he rubbed his fingers up and down on the hard nub. Tonks bit down on the pillow and cried out as she came spectacularly, coating his cock in her cream. Leaning down, he kissed and licked the back of her sweaty neck as he pumped her full of cum. Their bodies twitched together as spurt after spurt of his potent seed filled her. Finally, when she milked him dry, he slapped her ass one more time before rolling off of her. Laying side by side, they breathed in heavily as Harry rubbed the sweat from his forehead.

"Whew! That was fun," Harry breathed out, still out of breath. Tonks nodded happily.

"I feel so full," she moaned, rubbing her belly. He rolled onto his side and kissed her deeply.

"We need to go soon. I have to be back at school in less than an hour, and you need to see Madam Pomfrey for a pregnancy test," Harry told her, sitting up. He looked down on her naked form. He had to fight the urge to take her again. They didn't have the time.

"Yeah," she said, a bit absent mindedly. Turning to him, she asked, "Shower with me?" Harry of course would never turn down such an invitation.

Later at Hogwarts, Harry quickly kissed her goodbye after she promised to keep him posted about her pregnancy. She seemed very happy that he wanted to be in their lives. As Harry entered Gryffindor Tower, he was rushed by dozens of young women who wanted to greet him. It took a while, but finally he was able to get to his own room. It wasn't long until Hermione had snuck in. Harry chuckled and lifted up his blanket. Hermione smiled and happily climbed in. Snuggling up to him, she kissed his cheek and rested her head on his chest.

The following day was just as normal as every other day at Hogwarts. Classes were boring in his opinion. Harry was never one for book learning. He much preferred to learn by doing. His favorite parts of the classes were when they actually got to use their wands. Unfortunately, not all of his classes used wands. History of Magic was a complete bore, and even though he adored Professor Sinistra, he didn't much care for astronomy either. At lunch, he sat with Lavender and Hermione who would still blush a bit when around one another. The threesome was something that he had thought about often. Harry planned to make it happen again in the near future. He was a happy camper when the last class of the day finally ended. He had just spent a few days fucking a sexy metamorphmagus, and compared to that, classes just didn't hold his attention in the same way. After dinner, Harry was once again pulled aside by Professor McGonagall.

"Hi, Professor," Harry greeted. Harry followed her without complaint when she non-verbally steered him toward her office.

"Good evening, Mr. Potter. I think that you'll be happy to know that Ms. Tonks tested positive. She is quite happy about it," she told him, smiling. Harry returned the smile.

"That's good. I'm guessing that she'll send an owl either today or tomorrow," Harry said, chuckling.

"I told her that I would pass on the good news, so I imagine that she'll wait until tomorrow," McGonagall guessed. Seeing Harry nod in understanding, she moved on. Opening the statue and going up the spiral staircase, she ushered him into a seat. He waited for her to speak.

"Now that you're settled, I'll talk to you about something that had just come up. Recently, a new potion has been invented and tested. So far all the tests have been a success. It is a potion to help reverse damage to a woman's reproductive system. Now, as you know, some women who are still in their prime are unable to have children for one reason or another. This potion will allow them to finally become mothers. Truth be told, we have you to thank for it," she told him happily.

"Me?" Harry asked, confused. He certainly didn't remember doing anything to help.

"Yes indeed, Mr. Potter," she said and went on. "I'm sure that you've noticed the number of times that Aurora has collected samples from you."

Harry blushed fiercely. He did wonder why she was collecting his stuff so often. Not only that, but she would usually rush off to take it to Madam Pomfrey before he could even put on clothes. Harry nodded in response.

“Well, it just so happens that your semen is much more potent than normal. Using it, the new potion was able to be created. There are many witches out there that are very happy about it,” she laughed. “I’m not here to talk about that, however. I’m here at Amelia’s request. As you know, she has never been able to have a child of her own. I’m sure you know that she is more than happy with Susan, but she would still like a child of her own. Naturally, she wants you to father it.”

Harry blushed again. “Has she talked to Susan about it?” Harry asked. He didn’t want to upset his favorite redhead.

“Susan is over the moon about it. She would love to have a baby in the house. Keep in mind that in a few years she’ll be asking you for one as well,” McGonagall responded, teasing him a bit.

Harry knew that he’d end up sleeping with the older woman that took him in. She pretty much told him as much on several occasions. Hearing that Susan gave her blessing, he quickly agreed. With that done, McGonagall let him use the Floo to get back home. Amelia wanted to conceive the child in her own bed, which Harry could understand. A quick Floo trip later and Harry was spat out in the Bones family living room. Stumbling out, he heard a chuckle. Looking up smiling, Harry saw a very happy Amelia Bones. Harry moved forward to give her a hug when she stopped him. With a wave of her wand, she vanished all the ash and soot from his clothing. Now that he was clean, she opened her arms and allowed him in. Harry hugged her in greeting.

“I hear that you want a baby,” Harry teased, his face pressed against Amelia’s massive rack. Once puberty started, Harry had spent more than a little time checking out the glorious tits of Amelia’s.

Amelia blushed and nodded her head. “Yes, and thank you for agreeing.” Without saying another word, she took him by the hand and pulled him into her room. As soon as the door shut behind them, Harry surprised her by grabbing the hem of her shirt and pulling it over her head. Raising her arms, she allowed the material to be pulled off and tossed to the side. Her body was already trembling from the nervous energy that she possessed. A child was something that she had hoped for decades. Now, it was at her fingertips. All she had to do was milk the seed from his cock. Embarrassed from being old enough to be his mother, she had to gather her courage for a moment. However, it seemed that Harry didn’t have a moment to spare. His face was already buried in her vast amounts of cleavage that her lacy bra produced. Before she even knew it, his hand snaked around the back of her and unhooked her bra. The force of her big tits being held back by the small amount of fabric made her tits nearly burst out once it was unhooked. Once he tossed her bra aside, he wasted no time in sucking her big nipples into his mouth.

Amelia shivered and held the back of his head to her breast. As his tongue wiggled against the crinkled nub, she pulled his head against her harder, wanting more of her tit in his mouth. He moved from nipple to nipple then back again as his hands groped and kneaded the soft, squishy flesh. Pulling her tit from his mouth, she dropped to her knees and started to unbuckle his belt. As soon as she got his trousers unbuttoned, she pulled them down along with his boxers. His cock sprang forth, and she caught it in her hand before it slapped her in the face. She examined his member. She had seen it before of course. Many times in fact, but this was the first time that she had seen it during a sexual encounter. The fact that this cock was soon to be inside of her made it seem even bigger than she remembered. She couldn't wait to see how big he would be once he was fully grown. Placing the head against her lovely, pink lips, she pushed forward and took him all the way down her throat in a single thrust of her head. Pulling back, she kept the flat of her tongue against the underside of his veiny cock. As she pulled back, his cock slid against her tongue making him groan in pleasure.

"Holy fucking shit!" Harry cursed, and Amelia tried hard not to giggle. It seemed that her skills hadn't diminished after all these years. He threaded his fingers through her long auburn hair and pulled her back. Taking him down her throat again, she began bobbing her head to get him ready for her wet pussy.

As Amelia sucked his cock, Harry looked down just as she looked up. They locked eyes as she pleased him with her mouth. Wanting more, he grabbed her by the back of her head and began slowly thrusting his hips. Amelia went with it and soon he was fucking her mouth while her hands massaged his balls. The slobbery "GACK!" sounds filled the room as his lower stomach slapped against her face. Finally pulling out, Amelia took a deep breath as slobber dripped down her slutty mouth. He watched as it dripped down her big tits, and he had to stop himself from sticking his cock between those glorious breasts. He would save that for another day. He quickly took off all of his clothes and pulled her to her feet. Pushing her back on the bed, he pulled her shoes and socks off before moving on to her jeans. Slowly he peeled the tight denim off of her hips and down her shapely thighs. His eyes feasted on the creamy, pale flesh as her jeans past her knees. Sliding them off of her dainty feet, he tossed them away and grabbed the waistband of her silky panties.

Amelia blushed furiously as the boy that she helped raise slid the wet panties off of her. She lifted her legs up and watched as he pulled them off of her feet and held them up to his nose. She gasped as he inhaled her aroused scent before wrapping them around his cock and wiping the slobber off. He tossed them away as well before stalking toward her. She gulped as she had never seen such a lustful look in his eyes. She tried to scoot back but was stopped when he grabbed her by the front of her thighs and pulled her forward. Amelia squeaked out and parted her legs as she was pulled into position. She bit her lip sexily and shuddered when he began slapping her wet pussy with his cock. The wet, sticky sounds that it was producing were incredibly lewd, and Amelia was ashamed to say that it turned her on. Arching her back when his cock struck her engorged clit, she didn't get to watch when he speared her for the first time.

Her squeals really got Harry's libido running, and he hooked his arms underneath the back of her knees and pushed forward. He claimed her lips while her lower half lifted up. Amelia's eyes widened when she was folded into a new position. She could feel the tip of his cock smacking into her G-spot with every thrust. His tongue explored her mouth as he continued to piston in and out of her curvaceous body. Her feet were up in the air and her toes curled as her first orgasm of the night hit her. Harry could feel her tight, hairless cunt gripping his cock tightly, trying in vain to milk an orgasm from him early on. The sloppy sounds of her drenched pussy were embarrassing to her, but she put it out of her mind when the second orgasm of the night rolled over her.

"Fuck, Harry! Fuck me harder!" she cried out, her pussy squeezing his thrusting cock. His hips began to move faster creating a clapping sound when he connected with the back of her thick thighs. Her insides felt heavenly to him. She was so hot and wet, and her cunt was the perfect amount of tightness. On her third time cumming, Harry couldn't hold back any longer. She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply while her legs broke free of his arms and wrapped around his waist. Having no choice, he came deep inside of her as the walls of her pussy fluttered over his member. He thrust harder, injecting his seed into her, and finally, once milked dry, she let him go.

Amelia was breathing heavily, sucking in some much-needed oxygen when she turned and saw him rapidly stroking his cock back into hardness. She was just about to ask what he was doing when he flipped her over and pressed the tip of his cock against her asshole. She gasped loudly and looked over her shoulder in shock. She squealed and buried her face in the bed as the tip popped through the virgin ring. It was then that she knew that it was going to be a long night.