

Mrs. Greengrass was the winner of the Poll.

Fixing Her Mistake

Evelyn Greengrass hurried to the abandoned shop in Knockturn Alley where her daughter was waiting. She had been relaxing in a hot bath when she had received a message via Patronus from Harry Potter of all people. She knew that the boy had recently been made a full Auror, but that didn't explain why he had detained her darling daughter.

She knew that Daphne could be more than a handful sometimes. She didn't have the sweet disposition that her younger sister, Astoria did. At least she could say that Daphne wasn't an idiot and rarely got caught doing things that she shouldn't. It seemed that her luck had run out. Evelyn just hoped that it was nothing too severe.

A few minutes later, she walked through the door and saw her daughter sitting in a chair looking very displeased. "What's the meaning of this?" she asked, walking up to Daphne and checking her over for any signs of injury.

"She's fine ... for now. I don't know how well she'll be after a few months in Azkaban," Potter chimed in, crossing his arms across his muscled chest looking quite pleased with himself.

"And why have you detained my daughter?" Evelyn raised a perfectly manicured eyebrow at him. She laced her voice with a threatening tone to get her point across. Potter didn't seem to care. Instead, he tossed a sealed evidence bag with familiar metallic rings that were the color of a very light amethyst crystal. She knew what they were immediately. After all, her family had two of them in their possession.

The metallic rings were placed on a minor's wand so that the Ministry couldn't track them. Having one in your possession was enough for a hefty fine, but Daphne had dozens in her possession. Evelyn didn't want to think about how long her lovely daughter would spend in that ratty prison. She swallowed the lump that formed in her throat.

"As you can see, she's in some very big trouble," he told them. Daphne turned her head, angry that she was dumb enough to get caught red-handed ... by Potter no less. Daphne and Harry didn't have the best history if she were being honest. She had said some very rude things to him during their Hogwarts years. Now he held her fate in his grubby hands, and she wasn't happy about it.

"And you haven't informed your superiors yet?" Evelyn asked with some hope. Harry shook his head.

"I wanted to inform you first. After I turn her in, you may not get another chance to say goodbye before sentencing," he told her, trying desperately to keep the glee from his voice. One of his favorite things about his job was arresting people who previously annoyed him. Just the other

day he had given Zabini a ticket for littering. As an Auror, it wasn't really his job to hand out tickets, but he couldn't help himself.

Evelyn wanted to snort at his response. Obviously, that wasn't true. He was playing the game. The unwritten rules stated that he should give her a chance to "make things right". Normally, he would contact the man of the house, but her husband had died years ago, leaving only her to raise their two daughters. In his absence, Potter gave her a chance to buy her freedom, so to speak. Evelyn cleared her throat. "Daphne dear, why don't you wait outside while I talk to Auror Potter? I have some things that I wish to discuss with him," she told her daughter, never breaking eye contact with Potter.

Daphne turned to him and waited for his response. When he nodded and gave her the go-ahead, she quickly got up and walked outside, hoping that her mother would be able to set things straight. When the door shut behind her, Evelyn took a few steps until she was face to face with him.

The closer that she got, the more that Harry could smell her intoxicating scent. She was quite pretty, just like her two daughters. Like them, she had dark hair that fell well past her shoulders. She was slim with nice, gentle curves that gave her a womanly shape. Her breasts appeared to be more than a handful, but Harry couldn't be sure. Sensually, she placed the tip of her finger on his cheek before gently sliding it down his neck.

"I really don't think that there's any reason to involve anyone else in this matter," she purred, getting even closer.

"You don't?" Harry asked, getting a hint to where this might lead. He silently prayed to every deity that it did. Evelyn shook her head.

"No," she leaned in and brushed her lips against his chiseled jaw. "I think that this is something that we can take care of personally," she breathed huskily on his jaw before giving it a gentle peck. "Don't you think so, Harry?"

Harry smiled to himself. He placed his hands on her slim waist, right above her flared hips. He gave her waist a squeeze before his hands slid down onto her tight bottom. He squeezed her cheeks hard, making the woman gasp.

"Yes. I believe that if we meet up tonight, we can work hard to come up with an arrangement that will leave us both satisfied," he told her, brushing his lips against hers. She leaned in and kissed him softly before taking a step back.

"I completely agree. I'll come by your home at eight o'clock tonight, and we can discuss the matter in private. In the meantime, I'll escort Daphne home and make sure she stays out of trouble," she said, smiling sexily at him.

“Very well. I’ll be expecting you,” Harry put emphasis on the last part. He made it clear that she wasn’t going to renege on her side of the deal.

“I’ll be there,” she assured him. Giving her a nod, he watched as she stepped out of the door and assumedly took her daughter home. Harry shook his head and scooped up the evidence. Being an Auror wasn’t all fun and games. The paperwork alone was enough to make him want to quit sometimes, but other times, it really had its advantages.

Fixing Her Mistake

After spending an hour yelling at Daphne for being dumb enough to get caught, Evelyn began to get ready for her night with Potter. In truth, she was looking forward to it. She hadn’t had any action in months and Potter was a good-looking guy. Once she was ready, she Floo’ed into his home. Harry walked into the room and greeted her.

“Evelyn,” he said, taking her hand and kissing it. “You look lovely.”

She did indeed look great. She was wearing a loose summer dress and high-heels. If Harry wasn’t mistaken, she was also braless underneath the dress. He could see the slight bumps that her hard nipples were creating.

“Thank you,” she replied, smiling at him. He kept her hand in his as he led her upstairs and into his room. Evelyn looked at the bed as she heard the bedroom door shut behind her. The bed looked large and comfy, just the way that she liked it. Suddenly, she felt his hands slip around her belly, and he pulled her to him. Her plump ass pressed against his groin as his lips met the side of her neck. His soft kisses made her moan slightly as his hands explored her flat belly.

She lifted her hands up and reached behind her. Threading her fingers through his hair, she tilted her head to let him kiss more of her. Evelyn bit her lip sexily when his hands began moving up her stomach.

“You’re so fit,” Harry whispered into her neck. “I wonder how good you look without anything on?” he said, nipping at her skin.

“Take them off and find out,” she shuddered as he palmed her covered tits. Hefting them, he felt their weight as he squeezed and groped them. Evelyn enjoyed the sensation of his fingers brushing against the tented material that her hard nipples created. His fingers traveled to the spaghetti straps that held her dress up and slowly lowered them off her delicate shoulders. As he did so, the top of her dress fell a bit, showing off an obscene amount of cleavage and a hint of one of her pink areolas.

Spinning her around, Harry lowered his head and peppered her chest with kisses. Evelyn threw her head back and gasped, holding his head to her chest. She felt his lips all over the smooth skin of her breasts as he kissed and even licked her cleavage. Wanting more, he pulled her

dress down further, fully exposing her naked tits. Pushing his head down, she maneuvered her breast until her nipple rubbed against his lips. Arching her back, she pressed her tit hard against his mouth and gasped out loud when he sucked the hard nub between his lips. Her body trembled when his wet tongue slithered over her crinkled nipple. The tickling sensation was enough to make her panties incredibly moist. She loved when he lightly bit down it and pulled it away from her breast. She watched as her nipple stretched before he let go and moved on to the other one.

Once he had had his fun with her tits, he lowered her dress even more. It was now around her hips as he kissed her belly. Pulling it down further, Harry was hit in the face with the smell of wet pussy as her damp panties were revealed.

“You smell really good,” Harry groaned as he kissed her right above the waistband of her panties. Evelyn smiled and rested her thigh on his shoulder.

“If you like it so much, then get a little closer,” she giggled as she ground the wet patch of her panties all over his mouth and nose. Her eyes fluttered as her clit was being stimulated through her panties as she smeared her arousal all over his face. Out of nowhere, Harry lifted her up and tossed her on the bed. She squeaked as she bounced up high and landed back on her belly. Getting up on her hands and knees, her ass received a hard slap making her squeal.

Evelyn looked over her shoulder as she felt her panties being pulled down. Her breathing intensified when he reached between her legs and rubbed her wet pussy. Removing his wet fingers from her cunt, he began removing his clothes. Evelyn stayed in the same position, wiggling her ass back and forth to get him to hurry. Soon after, she laid her eyes on his gargantuan tool. Thick and long, it looked rock-hard and angry. She gasped when the warm head touched her burning hot pussy. Sliding his cock up and down, the head was soon coated in her juices. His hands gripped her slim waist as he pushed in.

She cried out and trembled when he began to penetrate her deeper and deeper. She heard him groan in satisfaction as her tight pussy gripped his invading cock.

Reaching down, Harry grabbed her panties and pulled them off of her feet, and tossed them aside. Her pussy was gripping him tightly, and she felt like a wet furnace as she heated his cock. When his hips bumped into her ass, he gave her wide ass a hard slap and pulled back. Evelyn arched her back and gripped the covers tightly as his cock slid out of her. When only his head was in, he pushed back in and moaned as her walls hugged him the entire way. His hands gripped her ass cheeks tightly while his hips steadily moved back and forth. Spreading her cheeks open, he saw her tight puckered hole winking at him. Feeling naughty, he reached out and poked it with his finger causing her to squeal, and her asshole to clench. Chuckling, he slapped her ass again and began to fuck her harder.

The wet squelching of her drenched cunt filled the room along with the womanly scent of her arousal. Flipping her onto her back, Harry pinned her knees beside her ears and slammed his

cock back into her. Evelyn cried out loud, and her toes curled within her heeled shoes as his long cock battered her cervix. From her position, she was forced to watch the repeated penetration of her pussy as it stretched around his girth. Creamy white streaks covered his slimy cock as it pistoned in and out of her. Her pleased whines got louder and louder the closer that she got to orgasm. Finally, she couldn't hold on any longer and she clamped down around him. Her shudders and moans filled his ears as he fucked her harder and faster. Her body trembled violently, and her pussy leaked juices all down her asshole and buttcrack. She heard him grunt before he pulled out of her cumming pussy. She opened her mouth to ask why he pulled out when he aimed at her face and spurted hot cum into her mouth. Unable to protest, she swallowed it down as more cum splattered against her pretty face. He didn't finish until her face was completely coated in his seed. As she was about to say something, he flipped her back over and lifted up her ass.

Her eyes widened and she squeaked nervously when her cheeks were spread and he began lubing up her asshole with her own juices. When she felt his thick head poking at her previously untouched hole, she cursed her daughter for getting her into such positions.