

Summer Lovin

Part 3

As Harry left a passed-out Hermione Granger half-naked in her bed, all he would think about was the sexy MILF that he was going to see. From the moment that he laid eyes on Hermione's mother, he wanted to fuck the woman. He was sure that that was a normal response from boys his age. She was a very attractive older woman after all. Saying that she was an older woman was a bit unkind to her. She was maybe in her late thirties or early forties. He wasn't sure, and he wasn't dumb enough to ask. Making his way through the house and out the back door, he saw Emma Granger lying on a lounge chair poolside.

Her bikini was tiny enough that she was spilling out from every angle. Her smooth skin looked decently tanned as his eyes raked over her entire form. The bikini was purple and consisted of two small triangles that barely covered the area around her nipples and another triangle attached to some string that covered up her pussy. Emma was sipping on some fruity cocktail with her black sunglasses on. He stopped short and tried to center himself. Taking deep breaths, his cock slowly deflated until he felt that he was ready. How long it would remain soft ... he didn't know. Straightening his shoulders, he gathered his courage and walked forward.

Emma heard footsteps and set her drink down. Turning her head, she saw the current object of her affection walking toward her with her daughter nowhere to be seen. Without his shirt on, Harry looked good enough, she thought. He had a handsome face but was a bit thin. It was nothing some home-cooked meals and a bit of working out couldn't fix. No, the truly magnificent thing about him was stored inside of those swim trunks. After going back to her room last night, she masturbated for hours while thinking about him and his extremely large penis. Being a student of medicine, she knew how rare it was to have a penis of that size. Women didn't come across a beast like that every day. Now that she had found one, she needed to take advantage of the situation. She talked with Hermione and got the go-ahead to fuck his brains out. While getting him in her bed was pretty much completely selfish, she could at least do Hermione a favor and teach the boy a few tricks that he could use on her daughter. While he and Hermione had gone out for their walk in the park, she devised a craft plan to grease the wheels for tonight. Knowing that they usually stayed out for a couple of hours, she dolled herself up and "borrowed" one of Hermione's bikinis that was already too small for her daughter. Putting it on, her eyes widened at the sight of her luscious body. 'If this doesn't get Harry thinking about me, then nothing will,' she thought. She waited until she heard them come back into the house.

Once inside, they went into Hermione's room so she had to bide her time. Finally, she was able to corner Harry in the hallway and invited him for a swim. Now he was here, but she didn't know where her daughter was. She smiled sexily at him, arranging her arms in a way that emphasized her already obscene levels of cleavage. "Where's Hermione?" she asked. Looking at his groin, she saw it spring to life the instant that she drew attention to her chest.

"Umm ... oh, she decided to take a nap," Harry stuttered out, blushing up a storm.

“That’s a shame. I guess that it’s just you and me then,” she said, standing up. The act made her boobs bounce and jiggle. Walking to the edge of the pool, she dived in headfirst, and when she came back up for air, she looked and saw that Harry hadn’t moved. He was standing at the edge of the pool with a stunned look on his face. Walking closer, she asked, “What’s wrong, dear?”

Harry gulped and pointed behind her. Turning to look, she saw her top floating a couple of feet away. Blushing a bit, she grabbed it. She was about to put it on when she came up with a naughty idea. “Harry? Be a dear and help me out,” she asked, holding the tiny scrap of material that failed to hold back her glorious tits. She had barely gotten the words out when she heard a splash. Harry was next to her in an instant. He took the material from her hand and messed with it until he figured out which way he should put it on. She wanted to giggle at how clueless he was. To be fair, sometimes female clothing stymied even her. Suddenly she gasped when he placed the material over her very hard nipples. In her opinion, he brushed her breasts a little too much to be an accident. It looked like he was close to making a move on her. She just needed to push him over the edge. She felt him tied the back strings together, and she turned around to thank him. Leaning in, she kissed him very close to his lips. She was pressed so close to him that she felt his erection brush her hip. Soon after, they were splashing together in the bright sun and having a good time. She laughed and squealed as she bounced around. Her tits bounced and flopped right along with her. Harry slipped underneath the water and stuck his head between the back of her thighs. She squealed and grabbed two handfuls of his hair as he stood up and lifted her on his shoulders. Taking the opportunity, she innocently rubbed her arousal-slickened pussy on the back of his neck as his hands explored the length of her smooth, creamy legs.

Suddenly she was in the air as Harry bucked her off. Breaking the water sputtering, she saw Harry laughing. However, he stopped when he saw that her top had come off again. She was bare-chested in front of him again. This time, he was bold. Getting close, his hands started out by gripping her wide hips tightly. His grip was almost tight enough to hurt. As she rose off the bottom of the pool, she wrapped her legs around his waist. Her eyes fluttered as she rubbed her rock-hard nipple against his lip, practically begging him to take it in his mouth. She didn’t need to beg for long. His tongue slipped out of his mouth and licked the hardened nub before sucking it between his lips. A moan escaped her lovely lips, and needed some relief, she rubbed her pussy vigorously against his crotch.

Harry couldn’t believe his luck. Not only was Hermione coming on to him, but so was her mother! He moaned against her soft tit as his tongue wiggled around the crinkled nub of flesh. The soft but firm flesh of her tight ass felt like heaven in his palms as he groped her fat bottom. Feeling bold, his fingers slipped lower and toyed with the string that was hiding between her cheeks. He knew that this string and the tiny piece of fabric attached to it were all that was between him and paradise.

Emma felt him pulling at her thong and not wanting to get caught fucking out in the open, she put a temporary stop to it.

“Hold on, Harry,” she gasped out as he suckled her tit. Pulling her breast from his lips, she kissed him passionately before breaking the kiss. Whispering in his ear, she said, “Come to my room tonight. Hermione always falls asleep before ten, so meet me at half-past.” Pulling him back in, she stuck her tongue down his throat and squeezed his hard cock through his shorts. Breaking free, she grabbed her bikini top and climbed out of the pool. Harry watched her walk away with a very sexy sway in her hips. His eyes were glued to her jiggling ass cheeks as she turned and blew him a kiss before disappearing back inside. Huffing, he got out of the pool and went to change. Going back into Hermione’s room, he found her still passed out. He pulled a bed sheet over her bottom half to hide her nakedness just in case Emma came into the room.

A short while later, Hermione woke up and they spent the rest of the day goofing off and fooling around. Hermione was being so sexy that by the time she went to bed, Harry was very worked up. He sat on the bed in the guest room just watching the clock. When ten-thirty hit, Harry excitedly sneaked out of his room and over to Emma’s.

A knock on the door told Emma that Harry was here. Smiling, she got up and opened the door. Greeting him in a silk robe, she said, “Come on in,” she smiled sexily. “I’ve been waiting.” She saw Harry gulp and held back a laugh. Walking away from him, she pulled the robe from her shoulders and let it fall to the ground. She could feel his eyes on her body as she sensually swayed her hips and climbed onto the bed on all fours. Looking over her shoulder, she winked at him and wiggled her wide bottom. Quicker than a flash, he was out of his clothes and behind her. His fingers were stroking her kitty in such a way that told her that he had at least a little experience. His other hand was exploring the expanse of her naked body. Wanting more, she rolled onto her back and spread her thighs apart.

Harry’s eyes widened when her legs parted and she showed off her hairless pussy. It amazed him that the shape and structure were so much like her daughter’s. He thought it was best to keep that piece of info to himself. Her back arched, and she fondled her breasts as she moaned out, “Lick me, love.” The smell wafting from between her thighs drew him in like a fly to honey. Settling between them, he wasted no time in lewdly licking the entirety of her cunt. His tongue started at her puckered hole and didn’t stop until he sucked in her hard clit.

“Ohhhh, fuck yes! That’s really good, Harry. Use your fingers ... very good,” she moaned out instructions on how to please her best. “Curl your fingers. Can you feel what you’re touching right now? That’s where a girl’s g-spot is. Playing with it will bring her intense pleasure. It’s in a slightly different spot for each girl, but you should have no problem finding it. Just watch her, and her actions and noises will tell you if you’ve found it.” As Harry’s fingers curled against it, Emma’s toes curled, and her pussy began to leak. Soon a sloshing sound could be heard from between her legs as his fingers were coated in her juices. His hand was moving in the way that she had instructed, and he watched as her sexy body writhed in pleasure. Her moans and

mewls made him feel as though he was about to cum on himself. Deciding that he wanted some pleasure for himself, he climbed between her legs.

Emma wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply as he sank inside of her. His massive cock stretched her wide, causing her both pain and pleasure. She sensually rubbed her bare feet against the back of his calves as he bottomed out.

Harry shuddered as he finally felt the velvety smooth walls of a woman's pussy. Being inside of her felt wonderful. It was a feeling that he would never be able to verbally describe. He could feel her pussy squeezing and gripping him. He could feel the contractions and undulations of her walls rubbing against his cock. They moaned into each other's mouth as he slowly began fucking her.

Emma shuddered when his cock began pistoning inside of her wet entrance. He was so long and thick that he was practically touching her everywhere. She had never been stretched so wide in her entire life. Their chests were pressed together causing her pussy to tingle as her nipples were being stimulated. His tongue rubbed against hers while his hand slid down and squeezed her meaty butt cheek. His hand continued to play with her, and her body bucked wildly when his fingers accidentally brushed her asshole. Taking note of this, Harry pressed his finger harder against her crinkled hole. Emma squealed into his mouth as his hips moved faster and faster. Wet squelching noises from her pussy being penetrated filled the room along with their gasps and moans.

Her body was trembling wildly. Her nipples were rubbing against his chest while he was toying with her virgin asshole. Adding in the fact that his large cock was spearing her violently, she was unsurprised when her toes curled and back arched. A high-pitched wail was muffled by his neck as she hid her face against him. His hips continued to slam into her violated cunt as his finger ran in circles around the rim of her tightest hole. Emma's body thrashed and bucked while her pussy squeezed his fat cock tightly, trying desperately to milk a healthy load from his balls. A moment later, Harry began to tremble as well. Her legs wrapped around him, keeping him trapped as he spilled his seed inside the sexy MILF. Her tongue was licking every inch of his as she felt her insides being filled with his warm cream. With one last shudder, she collapsed back onto the bed, intent on getting some sleep. Harry, however, had a different plan. Flipping her over, he shoved his still-hard cock deep inside of her soiled pussy and began power-fucking her into oblivion.

Emma's eyes bulged as her face was pressed into the bed. She was being dominated and loved every second of it. As Harry held her face down by the back of her neck, he spanked her flanks hard, making her ass ripple. She cried out and began cumming again. She didn't know how long she had to endure the brutal fucking, but by the time she fell asleep her pussy was raw and sore. Harry was about to go back to his room, but she told him to stay because Hermione already knew about them. They would talk about it in the morning, but for now, Harry pulled her to him and held her close. She fell asleep curled up like a cat with her head resting on his stomach and his fat cock brushing her face.

