

The Witches World

Chapter 12

A happy sigh escaped Harry's lips as he looked down and saw Professor Sinistra bobbing her lovely head on his lap. Harry was currently sitting in her room getting "milked" as Hermione had called it. Aurora had cornered him after her class and told him that their supply of semen was running low. Apparently, France was buying more fertility potions than normal, and the school's supply was nearly depleted. Harry of course was eager to do his part and supply the school with as much as they needed. It had nothing to do with the young, busty professor with skin the color of creamed coffee that was taking him all the way down her talented throat. Harry gasped as her soft, wet tongue tickled the underside of his cock. He removed his hands from the chair's armrests and pulled her long hair back into a ponytail. Holding it for her, she smiled and thanked him before taking him back in her mouth. Harry watched as her plump lips slid up and down his cock, leaving wet streaks along his length.

Harry studied her glorious body as she sucked him off. She was on the soft, carpeted floor right between his legs and was totally nude. His eyes raked over her naked bosom. Large tits that were rounded and yet still perky captured his attention as he zoned in on her dark, hardened nipples. The little pebbles were crinkled from arousal, and Harry wanting to touch them, reached down with his empty hand and squeezed her tit. He loved how soft and squishy her breast was, however, there was some firmness to it. Sliding around the mound of flesh, his hand explored both of her breasts as Aurora moaned around his cock. Her pussy was hidden to him by the way that she was sitting, but he was able to see other things. Wide hips and a slim waist were features that he absolutely adored about her. Her tummy was slim and had a bit of muscle definition to it. He could tell that she kept up with her exercises.

Harry had learned a while back that most witches were put on exercise regimens. There were reasons for it of course. For one, it kept the women healthy and ready to bear a child. Two, it helped to produce healthy children. Three, it made childbirth safer for both mother and child. Another reason was that it kept the women attractive so the few men around would want to sleep with them. If they weren't attractive, they might end up getting passed over for a more beautiful girl. Harry always joined the girls that he lived with in their exercises. He even joined the girls of Gryffindor in theirs. If they were keeping themselves fit, then he should as well. He knew that quite a few of the males ended up getting fat and lazy. He didn't want that to happen to him.

Just by looking at her, he could see that Aurora still did hers. Whatever she was doing, it was working wonders. Her wide, inviting hips melded into thick, smooth thighs that he couldn't wait to lavish attention on. He could imagine himself right then, kissing her legs, nibbling on the sensitive flesh as she shuddered. Harry let out a noisy groan as she tickled his balls with her slender fingers. His eye twitched when she stopped sucking for a moment and slithered her tongue around the head of his cock. Holding the head between her lips, she grabbed him by the base of his shaft and began pumping it rapidly. Harry's back arched a bit in pleasure as she

tried to coax a heavy load from him. He had already taken his potion to increase semen production, so he knew that it was going to be a big one. The candlelight of the room glinted off of his saliva-covered member as she quickly worked him to orgasm. Taking her mouth from his cock, she smiled at him.

“Cum for me ... won't you, Harry?” she asked with her big, beautiful eyes shining. His eyes lowered to her breasts which were fully displayed. Seeing him staring at them, Aurora shook her chest back and forth, and Harry delighted in the vision of her swaying, bouncing breasts.

“Fuck! Here it comes!” he cried out as he clenched his eyes shut. He felt a bottle being placed around the head of his cock as she stroked him hastily, ready for his offering. Harry grunted out as he let loose with a huge load of pearly white cum. Aurora watched as his potent seed splashed against the walls of the glass beaker. She continued to jack him off as he continued to fill her bottle. Once nearly full, she quickly changed the bottles and did so again once that one was filled. In the end, she ended up with around two and a quarter bottles of priceless essence. As her hands gripped the bottle, she could feel how warm it was. Knowing that some potions could only be brewed with fresh cum that was still warm from the male body, she quickly kissed him on the lips and threw on a robe. And just like that, she was out the door to drop off Harry's donation. Shaking his head, Harry stood up and put his clothes back on. Checking the time, he made his way back to Gryffindor Tower.

Just as he was about to go in, Professor McGonagall stopped him at the portrait of the Fat Lady. “Mr. Potter, I need a quick word,” she told him, keeping him from entering.

Nodding, he replied, “Should we go to your office?”

“No need. I've just received word from Andromeda that her daughter Nymphadora is at her most fertile right now. She asked if you would be willing to give her a child,” the Headmistress told him. Harry raised an eyebrow. He didn't know that Tonks was trying to have a baby. She had never mentioned anything when they talked. Shrugging his shoulders, he said that he would. He was then escorted back to the Headmistress's office where he was able to use the floo. Tossing some powder into the large, ornate fireplace, he waited until it burst into green flames. Stepping inside, he clearly stated, “The Black Cottage.” He was rapidly sucked away in a burst of fire.

Being spit out on the other side, Harry had to rebalance himself before toppling over. He was never great at using the Floo. “Harry!” he heard a familiar squeal before being wrapped up in a hug. Laughing, Harry hugged her back.

“Dora! Long time no see,” he said as they broke their hug. Tonks smiled at him.

“No kidding! It's been at least a couple of months,” she said, pulling him into her room. As the door closed behind him, he was hit with sudden nostalgia. He really loved living here. Tonks' room was the same as it has always been. There were posters of bands, both magical and muggle plastered on every inch of bare wall. There were clean and dirty clothes piled here and

there with some being on the floor. There were magazines scattered about. Tonks was never a neat freak. The only thing different was that the bed was made. This brought him out of his nostalgia.

Turning to her he asked, "So, what's this I hear about you wanting a baby?" Harry raised an eyebrow and waited for her response. She blushed a bit and rubbed the toe of her combat boot on the floor in embarrassment.

"Well, as you know, last year I was finally made a full Auror. Now that I've finished my rookie year, they're allowing me time off if I want to have a child. I figure that I probably should now ... you know ... while I'm still young. Not to mention that I'm lucky enough to be good friends with you," she added blushing a bit. "Come to think of it, I think that they might have been pushing me so that I might talk you into giving some of the girls on the force a child as well."

Harry rolled his eyes. "Maybe you can get some favors from them first if I ever agree."

Tonks snorted. "They'd better give me some big-time favors. Anyway, will you help me?"

"Help give you a baby?" Harry asked for clarification. Seeing her nod, Harry returned it. She smiled happily and hugged him. As they were close together, Harry inhaled her scent. He always loved the way that she smelled. Sometimes she could look a bit messy, but she always smelled incredible. He remembered when he was young, and he used to sneak into her room at night just so he could cuddle and smell her while he fell asleep. Tonks was one of his dearest friends, and he loved her deeply. He was more than happy to have a baby with her. He would make sure to be in this baby's life for sure.

"Thank you," came her voice, muffled by his chest. He gently scratched the back of her head, which he knew that she enjoyed. Her wild, pink hair turned red for a moment.

"No problem. By the way, where's your mum?" he asked. Andromeda would have greeted him if she had been there. He heard Tonks chuckle.

"She obviously knew that you would say yes to my request, so she made herself scarce to give us some privacy." Tonks broke the hug and stretched. Taking a step back, he looked at his longtime friend. He had always thought that she was a very pretty girl. Being a metamorph, it wasn't surprising. He knew that she didn't alter her appearance all that much though. She was a naturally pretty woman. However, stretching while wearing a tight Weird Sisters shirt made her look incredible. His cock hardened and unable to control his urges, he slipped his hands on her waist. The action made her jump for a split second. Tonks's cheeks pinkened while her hair rapidly flashed through colors as Harry slowly unbuttoned her tight blue jeans. Pulling the zipper down she gasped when he got on his knees and worked her jeans down her smooth thighs.

The second her jeans were past her hips, he was hit in the face with a wave of her heady scent. Tonks wasn't wearing panties, and she was already very aroused. He rested his head on her

lower belly and breathed in deeply. He could feel her shaky hand running her fingers through his messy hair. Snapping himself out of his lust-fueled daze, he worked her jeans lower. As he pulled them down, Tonks helped him by shimmying her hips which was probably the sexiest thing that he had ever seen. When they were halfway down her thighs, he stopped and leaned in. Placing his lips against her smooth mound, he peppered the tender skin with kisses and nips. He could feel the metamorph wiggling against him as his hand snaked around her firm backside and pulled her close. Being so close, he could see her taut, little pussy lips trying to hide her clit. Pressing his face further into her, he lashed out with his tongue and tasted the sensitive, little bud.

Tonks shivered when his warm tongue pressed against her hardened clit. She had fooled around with a few girls in her days but had never had her clit sucked. She squealed when he laid her back on her bed and took her boots and socks off. Quickly he pulled her jeans all the way off, and now she was laying there in front of him with her legs slightly parted, showing him how wet that she was. Her face turned red as he grabbed the hem of her shirt and began lifting it up. Her arms raised and soon her braless breasts were exposed.

Harry watched with bated breath as her shirt lifted her large tits up until gravity took hold and they burst out from below. Spilling out, her large, milky tits bounced and jiggled in the sexiest titty-drop the world had ever seen. Of course, he had seen her naked before, but that was when he was younger and hadn't gone through puberty yet. Oh how times have changed, he thought as his erection threatened to burst through his trousers.

Tonks gulped as Harry loomed over her with his cock hard and straight. Not having a lot of experience, she didn't know what he wanted to do first. He saved her from asking as he lowered himself before her, tossing her thighs over his shoulders and nuzzling her wet, naked pussy. She blushed fiercely when she heard him deeply inhaling the smell of her pussy. Her entire body trembled with nervous and excited energy as he lewdly dragged his tongue up the inside of her creamy thigh. Her quivering hands needing something to do slid up her belly and cupped her jiggling tits. A shuddering breath escaped her lovely lips as her hands kneaded the soft and squishy flesh. An eye quivered when her fingers accidentally brushed over her hard, crinkled nipple. Wanting more, she pinched both of her nipples between her fingers and began to roll them. She looked down and saw only the top of Harry's head as his kisses led him directly to her wet cunt. Unintentionally, her powers activated and enlarged her clit dramatically.

Harry held in a chuckle when he saw her clit at least triple in size. It was obvious what she wanted. Deciding to be a good friend, he accommodated her. His first lick of her clit earned him a violent quiver of her body as a gasped breath left her mouth. Placing kisses around her dripping pussy wasn't enough for her. She moved her pussy around trying to stick her clit into his mouth and finally succeeded. Taking pity on her, he sucked her in and wiggled his magical tongue around her while adding deep suction.

Tonks was squirming in bed while pinching her nipples as Harry's finger tickled her damp opening. She tried desperately to roll her hips and fuck herself on his fingers. Her clit was

already in his mouth, but she wanted more. Finally, she felt two fingers split her folds apart and slide inside of her.

“Oh god, yes! Deeper, Harry,” she moaned quietly, her chest rapidly rising and falling. Her room was rapidly filling with the scent of her sex as she spread her legs wider. His fingers began curling into her g-spot and suddenly, she was hit with intense pleasure. It was like a bolt of lightning hit her g-spot and triggered the most powerful orgasm of her young life.

Harry let go of her clit with a wet pop and waited as he directed his magic through his fingers and right into her g-spot. He smugly wanted to see her reaction. Seeing her eyes bug out was funny, as was the rainbow of colors her hair cycled through. His eyes widened when her breasts swelled into at least double D's, and her pussy exploded in a shower of ejaculate. A high-pitched scream filled the cottage as her body thrashed and bounced off of the mattress. Harry had to hold her down so that she wouldn't hurt herself! As she cried out and her body flopped around in sexual rapture, her pussy sprayed the floor and walls of her room in a mist of her girl cum.

Tonks was trying to choke out the words to make him stop. The pleasure was too intense! But the bastard kept feeding her his magic as she made stupid noises and her toes curled. She could feel the warm mist of her pussy juice landing on her overheated body as she thrashed. Finally, the little shit harshly pulled his fingers out and used the dripping digits to rapidly rub her enlarged clit. She thrashed around trying to get away from the pleasure-inducing fingers, but he kept her in a constant state of orgasm. She didn't know how long had passed, but eventually, she felt him settle between her thighs. Leaning down, he kissed her as he claimed her innocence with a single thrust. Tonks cried out in orgasmic bliss, and she sucked his tongue and wrapped her legs around his waist as her pussy squeezed his invading cock.

“I've got you for the entire night, Dora,” Harry whispered into her ear as her body trembled from her most recent orgasm. “Now let's put a baby in your belly,” he teased as he pulled almost all of the way out before slamming his hips back down. A loud, wet squelching could be heard as he penetrated her fully. Tonks cried out in pleasure as her powers tried to choke the cum from his cock. ‘It's going to be a damn long night!’ Tonks thought before cumming again.