

## The Potter Curse

### Chapter 1

Lily Potter sighed as she snuck into her son's bedroom. Seeing his chest rising and falling slowly, she knew that he was asleep. Raising her wand, she hit him with a mild sleeping charm that would assure that he wouldn't wake up for at least a few hours. It was times like this that she wished her husband was still with her. He would have a much easier time speaking with Harry about his problem.

It was many years ago when Neville Longbottom was attacked by Voldemort and claimed "The-Boy-Who-Lived" by Dumbledore. James unwittingly removed the Fidelius Charm that Dumbledore had set up for their safety thinking that the danger had passed. Unfortunately, a large group of Death Eaters attacked the following day. James, Remus, and Sirius were all killed before Lily came in and finished off the rest of the Death Eaters. It was later that she had learned of Wormtail's betrayal. She vowed to kill the rat if she ever saw him again.

She had long since gotten over the pain from losing her husband, but sometimes it would have been much easier if he were still there. Now that she was alone, she was the one who had to explain the Potter Curse to her child. Harry was about to turn fifteen years-old, and as such, his curse was about to activate. At fifteen, his blood would figuratively boil with lust. No one was sure why, but it was sure to happen. It happened to all Potter males. It was a secret kept in the family and never shared with anyone who wasn't a member. Once puberty hit, their penises grew to insane lengths. Lily blushed remembering her husband's thirteen-inch cock. It wasn't a coincidence that the last four Potter wives were redheads. For some reason, Potter men severely lusted after redheaded women.

On Harry's birthday, he was going to need steady access to plenty of sex. As an attractive female redhead, Lily knew that she was going to be the one to give it to him. There was also the fact that she was his mother, and it was her duty to make sure he was properly taken care of. She would have to figure something out for when school started once again. She didn't want to think about the consequences if he didn't get enough sex. Thankfully, the high levels of lust would taper off once he turned seventeen. After that, he would be able to control himself better.

Lily pulled her son's blanket back, and she saw that he was sleeping in only his boxers. This made it easier for her. She reached out and pulled them down. She gulped when a monster flopped out onto his thigh. Grabbing her tape measure, she measured his length and girth while he was soft. Softly, she took him in her hand and began slowly stroking him to hardness. She stopped for a moment when he gave off a sleepy sigh of pleasure. Seeing that he was still asleep, she continued. As she continued to stroke him, his cock grew in her hand, pushing her fingers apart. Soon she wasn't able to touch the tips of her fingers together. Her expert technique had her stroking him from the base, all the way to the head. She intended to stop once he reached peak hardness, but she forgot that he was only fourteen. Cum spurted out of his cock, shooting up into the air and surprising her. She yelped and stood back as globs of cum

splattered on his stomach and legs. It was a really big load, she thought. 'Just like James,' she sighed to herself.

Waving her wand, she vanished the mess that she had created. Quickly grabbing the tape measure before he could go soft, she measured him once again. 'Eleven inches,' she wrote down in her notebook. She had been compiling data for years hoping to figure out what was going on with the Potter men. She was still drawing a blank. Taking one last look at the beast that would soon be splitting her open, she blushed and pulled his boxers back up.

Once she was back in her room, she dropped her robe and stood in front of a mirror. She looked at her body, clad only in a bra and panties. She was still a very sexy woman, she thought. It was a shame that she hadn't been with anyone since James had died. She of course had many opportunities, but she never took advantage of them. She had remained celibate for all of these years. For all that time, she knew that this day would come. She was going to give her body to her son, and he would no doubt take full advantage of the situation. Even though the thought was more than a little weird, she was ready and prepared. Incest was common in the magical world, though most didn't go as far as a parent/child relationship. At least she had a legitimate reason. She blushed again while thinking about her son's size. It had been so long since she had felt a man's touch that sometimes she could hardly take it. Her pussy was tingling with anticipation. She could feel the petals of her cunt dampen her panties. Not wanting to sleep in wet panties, she slid them off of her shapely legs and tossed them aside. Lying back on the bed, she spread her smooth legs apart. Lily slid her hand down between her parted thighs and brushed her fingers over her wet slit. A shuddering gasp left her plump lips as she felt around. Her pussy was as smooth as possible. Madam Sneekeazy's hair removal salve worked wonders. Knowing that she was soon to be claimed by a man once again, she wanted her body to be ready for him, regardless if it was her son or not. She wanted to look her best. Women were prideful creatures.

### **The Potter Curse**

Harry woke up groaning with a raging erection. It was his fifteenth birthday and while he should have been thinking about presents and cake, instead he was thinking about burying himself balls deep in a tight, wet pussy. As he rolled out of bed, his body was shaky and sore. It was difficult enough just to walk, let alone put on some clothes. Walking downstairs wearing only his boxers, he quietly went into the kitchen to ask his mother for some medicine. He stopped short at what he saw. His mother was wiping down the counter while wearing very short shorts and a tight tank top. However, it was the glint of red hair that truly caught his attention. He never noticed how lovely it looked. It was a particularly nice color of red as well, more coppery than anything. His cock was straining in his boxers, and somehow he knew that his salvation was inside of her shorts. As if on autopilot, he walked to his mother and knelt down behind her.

Lily heard her son walk in and was about to turn around and ask him if he was okay. It was then that her shorts were ripped down, and Lily squealed out as her naked, shapely ass cheeks

rippled and jiggled from the harsh treatment. She didn't even get to utter a single word before Harry buried his face right in her ass.

"Harry!" she cried out in surprise as he shook his head back and forth and motorboated her wide ass. Lily had never blushed harder as she did right then. At least not until he spread her open and lewdly licked her asshole. Lily gasped and gripped the kitchen counter tightly as her ass was rimmed by her own son. She choked out a whorish moan as she felt his tongue wiggle against her puckered hole. It had been a very long time since her ass had any attention lavished on it. Burying his face deeper, she blushed fiercely as wet, slurping sounds came from below, and she felt him sucking up her juices. She jumped and shivered when she felt his lips encircle her hard clit. Adding suction, his tongue massaged the sensitive nub as his hands caressed the length of her soft, smooth legs. She was so embarrassed when she realized that her son's nose was rubbing against her asshole as he sucked on her clit, and it felt absolutely amazing to her. His hands were squeezing and groping her creamy thighs as he sucked even harder on her over-stimulated clit. Her body trembled violently and she cried out as she came. Harry let go of her clit with a loud, wet pop and he sat back and watched her body shake as beads of arousal dripped down her quivering thighs. As she was too busy dealing with the throes of a wonderful orgasm, she didn't see him stand up and remove his boxers.

Even as her body trembled from an orgasm, Harry grabbed her around the waist and carried her over to the couch. Removing her shorts completely, she was left bottomless as she was sat on his lap. With wide eyes, she watched as his massive pole poked up from between her smooth thighs. His hands pushed her legs together, and she was forced to sit there as he thrust upward into her. She threw her head back and moaned loudly as the length of his mighty cock brushed against her wet slit and hard clit. Faster and faster he pumped his hips as he fucked his mother's smooth, creamy thighs. Lily looked down and saw her pussy lips spread with every upward thrust. Reaching down, she massaged his dick as he continued to take pleasure from her legs. Out of nowhere, he reached up and grabbed the neckline of her thin tank-top. With a strong yank from both hands, her shirt was ripped in two, and Lily cried out in shock as her perfect, naked tits flopped out and jiggled from their violent treatment.

"Mmmm, yes please!" Lily muttered sexily as he reached up and fondled her lovely tits. His fingers pinched, pulled, and rolled the light pink, little nubs, creating a great deal of pleasure for the sex-starved woman. His hands squeezed her tits and slapped them together as his thrusting cock hotdogged her wet pussy. She could see her juices coating his battering ram of a cock every time that it slid between her lips. Suddenly, he pulled her until her back was against his chest, and he began sucking on her slender neck. Her eyes fluttered as her pussy drenched his thrusting cock. As she orgasmed again, she could feel his body shudder before a geyser of cum spurted out and flew high into her air. She watched fascinated as it dropped back down and landed on her belly and thighs. She thought that now that he had come, maybe he'd had enough. She was wrong.

Harry growled, wanting more from the sexy MILF. He pulled her to her feet and lifted her up by the ass. Spreading her legs, he easily slid inside of her violated pussy. She wrapped her arms

around his neck so that she wouldn't be dropped as he walked her to the wall and pressed her against it. Lily's pussy fluttered as she was tightly pressed against the wall and fucked. Her body was trapped, and Harry could do anything that he wanted to her. The feeling of having no control made her pussy contract around his huge member.

"You're so tight, mum," Harry moaned. Lily blushed furiously as her pussy clamped down on him again. He leaned in and kissed her deeply, and she let him as she opened her mouth and allowed him to suck on her tongue. Her body spasmed out of control as her pussy milked his cock and her legs wrapped around his waist. He grunted harshly into her mouth as she felt a hot load spurt into her. She could do nothing but keep her legs open and let him seed her. Her pussy squeezed him tightly and drained every last drop from his bloated balls. Figuring that he would finally let her down, she was surprised when he carried her back to the couch and sat down with her straddling him. He was still deep inside of her with his arms wrapped tightly around her. Every movement made her overly sensitive pussy flutter causing her body to jerk. She blushed as she looked him in the eyes. "You're mine," he said with finality, and she knew that he would never give her up. She opened her mouth to say something but was silenced when he claimed her lips in another kiss. Grabbing her hips, she was forced to start bouncing on his cock. Her loud squeals filled the house, and she knew that it was going to be a very long day.