

The Potter Curse

Chapter 3

When Harry pulled away from her pussy with a wet pop, she looked at him hovering over her on the bed. Her legs were parted and her wet, naked pussy was completely exposed to him. He had a look of pure lust in his eyes that made her gulp noisily. His shirt was pulled off and tossed to the side, then he unbuttoned his trousers and eventually kicked those off as well. "Pull my boxers down, Ginny," Harry commanded.

Ginny blushed but did as he ordered. Waddling up to his standing form, she was about to grab them when he told her to lift her arms. She did so, and Harry pulled her thin shirt up and over her head. Now completely nude, she was on her knees waiting for a command. Harry took his time while his hands slid over her chest and groped her naked tits. Harry thought that they were lovely. They were nearly as big as his mum's, but she was a grown woman. Ginny still had plenty of growing to do, but even so, her tits were fantastic. They looked to be small B-cups with medium-sized dull pink nipples there were quite hard. Examining the tips, they looked a little puffier than his mother's. Harry pinched her little, puffy nipples and made her shiver in delight.

As he told her to take off his boxers, Ginny's hand shook as she reached for the waistband. She pulled, first seeing his pubic hair, and then a fat tube of flesh that kept going and going as she pulled them down. Finally, a massive cock sprung out and slapped her in the face, making the young redhead squeak in surprise. Her brown eyes widened in shock as she stared at the beast. It was so long and thick, she thought. She didn't know how she was going to take that monster up her tiny, little hole. He gently placed his hand on the back of her head and pulled her forward. She didn't resist as her face was pressed against his huge erection. Naughtily, she rubbed her face against his penis like a cat marking its territory. One of her hands cupped his balls and began playing with them while the other slid around and felt his muscular bottom. Her lips brushed against the beast, making Harry moan happily. Knowing what he wanted, Ginny took the head into her mouth. Wanting to please him in any way possible, she tried to take as much in her mouth as possible. Being a virgin, it wasn't much. Only the first few inches fit in her warm, wet mouth, but Harry loved it nonetheless. "Look up at me," Harry ordered.

Ginny followed his command without hesitation. Her eyes locked on his, and he slowly began thrusting. Ginny kept her tongue against the bottom of his cock like she had heard about from one of the older girls at school. As Harry shivered and moaned, she knew that she was doing a good job. Bursting with pride, she tried to take him deeper only to gag a bit. "Take it easy, Gin. You'll be having plenty of practice from now on. You'll get better," Harry told her, his hand gently stroking her hair.

She blushed around his cock when he said this. The thought of being fucked by him on a regular basis sounded wonderful to her. He had only eaten her pussy and the pleasure that she felt was amazing. She couldn't wait to finally be fucked by him. Her pussy was dripping on his

bed as she sucked him off. Finally, he pulled out and gently tapped her face with the head of his wet cock. "On your back," he ordered.

"Yes, Harry!" she gasped out, quickly scooting back on the bed and spreading her thighs apart. Looking at Harry looming over her, his hand on his beastly cock stroking it while looking at her nude body, her pussy began to tingle wildly.

"Touch yourself for me," he told her, making her breathe heavily from naughty excitement. Her small hand slid down her smooth belly until she cupped her exposed pussy. Ginny let out a shuddering breath as her fingers glided over the damp flesh of her needy pussy. She could smell her arousal filling the room. Her eyes were locked on Harry's cock as he masturbated to the show that she was giving him. She used two fingers to spread her tight lips apart, showing off her light pink insides. Using the fingers on her other hand, she coated them in her drippings and used her slippery arousal to massage her hardened nub. Her body violently quivered from the pleasure and naughtiness of the situation, making her perky tits jiggle harshly. Harry's eyes zeroed in on the jiggling breasts, and he walked forward. Getting on the bed, he settled himself right between her thighs. Ginny trembled in nervousness as Harry leaned forward and slipped inside of her spread pussy lips. She gasped wildly and arched her back in pain and pleasure as he broke through her innocence. Taking the opportunity, Harry latched onto her presented nipple, sucking it deeply while his other hand gently rubbed circles around her other areola.

Ginny cried out and let go of her lips. Immediately, they hugged his thick cock that was already slowly sinking into her virgin depths. Her trembling thighs closed and squeezed his lowering hips. Inch after inch he sank inside of her as she whimpered cutely. His tongue wiggled against the crinkled tip of her nipple, and he added more suction as he pulled his head away. Ginny watched as her small breast was slowly pulled away from her body. Finally, it escaped his mouth and slapped back into place, causing both pain and pleasure. His lips weren't idle as they peppered her pale chest with licks and kisses before finally sucking her other neglected nipple into his mouth. As he sucked her breasts, his hand snuck around her and squeezed her cute bottom along the way. His fingers burrowed their way between her pillowy cheeks and found her last virgin hole.

The young redhead gasped and shuddered frantically when his finger began toying with the tight rim of her asshole. Ginny had never thought about anal before. It was just something that didn't seem appealing to her, so she had put it out of her mind. She realized that that was a mistake as Harry played with her crinkled hole. It was obvious that Harry would want to take her there, and of course, she would never deny him that. She would bend over and spread herself open for him. Hopefully, he would give her time to prepare. For now, she had to endure the naughty but weird sensation of his finger slipping inside of her tightest hole.

As Harry bottomed out inside of her, he immediately pulled back and pushed forward again, making Ginny cry out and squeeze him close to her body. Her toes curled as he began fucking her faster and faster, and his lips clamped down on the tender skin of her slender neck. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as she gave off a gasping moan while his finger fucked her

virgin asshole. The sensation was so naughty to her. It felt wrong, but still good somehow. It was triggering something in her pussy that made it clench his thrusting cock. His chest was rubbing against her sweaty tits, stimulating her hard nipples and making her pussy flutter even more. Burying her face into his shoulder, she cried out as her pussy squeezed his cock tightly, triggering an orgasm from him as well. Her body thrashed as he moaned into the side of her neck, and he filled her with cum. She felt the warmth spread through her lower half the more she was filled with his thick seed. She squeaked and mewled as he continued to thrust into her milking pussy, giving her every last drop. When he had given all that he had, he rolled over and pulled her with him. She ended up draped over half of his body, her arm across his chest and her leg over his waist. Happily, she kissed his neck and quickly fell asleep in his arms. This was the best night of her life, and she hoped that there would be many more just like it. Harry wrapped an arm around her shoulders and fell asleep as well.

The Potter Curse

Harry watched as his mother brewed a large batch of Dreamless Sleep potion for some apothecary. His mother did quite a few different things to earn gold. It wasn't like she needed the money. His fortune would have them living in luxury for as long as they were alive. They only lived in the cottage at Godric's Hollow because they didn't need to spend money on a large manor house. The Potter family manor had been significantly damaged during the early stages of the blood war. Harry would have to spend quite a bit of gold to get it back up to snuff.

Lily only did things like that so she didn't get bored, and she liked the idea of earning her own gold. Harry could understand that. Once he graduated from Hogwarts, he would likely do something similar. Maybe he would try to go pro in Quidditch, or maybe he would open some kind of shop. He didn't really know yet. Thankfully, he still had time to figure it all out. At the moment, he had better things on his mind, like the way that Lily's skirt was riding up high and showing off the fact that she was wearing thigh-high stockings. His cock was hard just from looking at the woman. He breathed in deeply and tried to calm himself. She had explained about the condition that he shared with every other Potter male. Since hearing about it, he tried his best to fight the insanity that came over him when faced with a gorgeous girl. He feared that he was facing a losing battle. He just needed to make sure that he had access to plenty of sex, and he would be alright. His "relationship" with Ginny would certainly help. He would have a willing body to take pleasure from while at school. He figured that he may need at least a few more. He couldn't risk it by only having Ginny. He wondered if his mother was making any more progress on the cute, little redhead. Walking over, he kissed the side of her neck as she was waiting between brewing steps. She jumped in surprise before settling down.

"How's it going with Ginny?" Harry asked, his hand going up her skirt and squeezing the sliver of exposed thigh. Lily closed her eyes for a moment and enjoyed the sensation of his fingers gliding over her smooth skin.

"Really well," she answered. "She should be quite open to you having multiple partners before school starts. I just need to talk to Molly so that Ginny can spend a bit more time here." Lily

moaned when he pulled her stocking down so that he could stroke the back of her sensitive knee. He had already learned of this spot and how it turned her on instantly. She could feel herself getting wet under his exploration.

“How long until the next brewing step?” Harry asked, nipping at her neck. Lily looked over at the clock on the wall.

“Sixteen minutes,” she shuddered out while rubbing her creamy thighs together.

“That’s plenty of time,” Harry said, dragging her to the couch and bending her over. He pulled her damp panties to the side and slipped his fat cock between her quivering lips. Lily gripped the cushions tightly as her pussy was stretched out. As he bottomed out, he brought his hand down on her ass with a thunderous crack. Lily cried out in pain as her pussy instantly clenched on his thrusting cock. He had only been fucking her for a few seconds and already the room was filled with the sounds of wet squelching as his very thick cock speared her tight tunnel. Lily really needed to get him some more partners, she thought as her raw pussy was violated again for the fifth time that day. As it was only early in the afternoon, she knew that her cunt wouldn’t be getting much rest that day. She needed to come up with a plan, she thought as her pussy exploded in a torrent of girl cum as it sprayed out and drenched the room around her.