

Chapter 2

Harry was sitting in his bedroom, waiting for his next potential mistress, Sue Li, to arrive. It had been a week since he had met with his first new mistress, Lavender Brown, who was now a regular fixture around the house. She had quickly taken to her new job as a designer for the clothing store he owned, and, surprisingly, she and Hermione were getting along well. It had been one of his biggest concerns that his wife wouldn't get along with his mistresses, or get jealous of them, despite the fact that it was her idea and that she had picked them. Fortunately, that wasn't the case. Hermione, predictably, made a schedule for what nights they stayed with him. Right now, Hermione spent the week nights with him, while Lavender stayed with him Saturday and Sunday nights, although Hermione warned them that would change when more girls were added. He still had no idea why she was so determined to bring more women into their family, but he wasn't going to complain about it.

Harry tried to remember as much about Sue Li as he could before she showed up, but honestly, he didn't remember much. All he really knew was she had been a Ravenclaw in the same year as him. They hadn't interacted much at school, although he thought he remembered her being in the DA at one point. Sue was rather thin and short Chinese witch, known for being quiet and shy, even around her friends. Harry couldn't remember ever having a conversation with her, and hardly remembered what she looked like. It made him curious about why she would want to be his mistress when they barely knew each other. A knock on the door pulled him out of his thoughts.

"Come in." He called out.

The door eased open and Sue Li walked into the room looking down with her shoulder length dark hair covering her face. Harry stood up to greet her, towering over her tiny frame.

"Hi, Sue."

"Hi, Harry." She replied in a quiet voice.

"Have a seat." He said, patting the bed in invitation and sat back down.

Sue Li hoisted herself onto the bed and tucked her hair behind her ear, giving him a good look at her face. She had a very pretty face with a thin nose and lovely brown eyes.

“So, how have you been since Hogwarts?” He asked, trying to make some conversation and put her at ease.

“Good. I got a job at Saint Mungo’s taking care of newborn babies.” Sue answered.

“That’s great. So, you like kids?” Harry asked curiously.

“I love them.” She said, a warm smile on her lips.

“Is that why you want to be a mistress?” He asked.

“Partly.” She admitted hesitantly, biting her lip.

“You can tell me, Sue.” Harry said, wrapping an arm around her shoulder. “I’m not going to judge you. What made you want to be one of my mistresses? No offense, but we don’t really know each other that well.”

Sue didn’t answer right away. She spent a few moments biting her lip and staring at her hands, lost in thought. Harry gave her the time she needed; he knew what he was asking was a deeply personal question, but it was important.

“I, I really like taking care of babies. I just, I really want a family to serve.” She admitted.

“Serve?” He asked, curiously.

"My family served the Chinese royal family for over three thousand years before they were all killed in a civil war two hundred years ago. My family has never been known for being great with magic. We've never invented spells or potions, or done anything really special, but we were great at serving a family. I've read the diaries of my ancestors, and I want to do what they did, I want to serve an important family. You're the most important and powerful person in England right now, and I know you won't mistreat me like most of the other important families would." Sue paused for a moment, licking her small, pink lips.

"You're going to have a lot of kids if Hermione had her way, and I love taking care of kids. I know I'm never going to do anything important, but you will, and I want to help, even if it's in only a small way. It's just-I feel, complete, when I do what someone tells me to." She admitted.

Harry took a few moments to think about what she said while rubbed her arm gently. While he was thinking, Sue leaned against him, resting her head on his arm.

"What about me? How do you feel about being with me?" He asked.

"I-I've always liked you, but I was never brave enough to say anything. There was always so many other girls that better than me that liked you, I knew I never really had a chance. When Hermione asked me if I would be interested in be one of your mistresses, I figured this was my best chance to be with you and serve a good family like I always wanted to." She told him.

"Don't talk about yourself like that. You're beautiful Sue. If I had known you were interested in me at school, I probably would have asked you out." Harry told her, kissing the top of her head.

Looking down, he could see her smiling slightly while leaning further into him.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" He asked.

Sue paused for a few seconds, seemingly in thought. In lieu of answering, she slid off of the bed and knelt on the floor to bow at his feet, her forehead resting on the back of her hands.

"I live to serve, Master." She said quietly.

"You don't have to bow, or call me master, Sue." Harry said, feeling slightly uncomfortable.

"I want to." She said, sitting up.

Reaching forward, she pushed his knees apart and moved forward until her face was just a couple of inches away from his crotch. Sue kept her head bowed, staring at his legs, as she ran her hands up his thighs and over his growing bulge.

"May I serve you, Master?" She asked, a slight tremble in her voice.

At first, Harry thought she was nervous, but looking closer, he could see her rubbing her thighs together. It seemed like Sue was getting pretty excited by submitting to him. He ran his hand through her hair, stroking her long, black hair. She leaned into his hand like a cat desperate for attention. Harry had to admit that the situation was quite exciting. After a moment's hesitation, he decided to play along.

"You may." He said, holding back a smile.

Instantly, her hands flew forward, quickly and efficiently opening his pants. Lifting his hips, he helped her pull his pants and boxers down his legs, his partially hard member looking impressively large. Sue's eyes were fixated on his growing length with an almost reverent gaze as she reached out to wrap her small hand around his shaft. Her thin fingers barely connected around his girth. Harry quickly pulled his shirt off over his head, tossing it to the floor on the other side of the bed, while she lightly stroked his length. It didn't take long for him to reach peak hardness in her hand, his cock looking intimidatingly huge compared to Sue's small size. Getting impatient when she continued to stare at him in a daze, Harry put his hands on her head and nudged his engorged head against her lips. When he made to let go of her, she grabbed his hands and kept them on her head.

Raising an eyebrow at her, he pulled her forward further. She opened her lips obediently, stretching them wide around the swollen head of his cock as he slowly pushed her down his length. Harry groaned at her hot, wet mouth enveloping the top third of his shaft. She bobbed her head up and down the tip of his cock, her tongue caressing and swirling around his sensitive head. With her eyes closed, and a serene expression on her face, it looked as if she was worshiping his cock.

“You love this, don’t you? You love sucking my cock.” Harry said, running his hand through her hair.

Sue pulled her mouth off of his cock, kissing and nuzzling the lower part of his shaft, where her lips had yet to reach.

“I live to serve, Master.” She told him, kissing the base of his shaft lovingly.

“Stand up and take your clothes off.” He said in a commanding voice.

A shiver ran through her body before she stood up in front of him and shrugged off her robe. Without any sign of hesitation, she removed her shirt and slacks, leaving her in a set of lace white bra and panties. When her bra fell off of her arms and onto the floor, he realized her breasts were much bigger than he had expected. They were nowhere near as large as Lavender’s, but they looked big on her small frame, with small, brown areolas and nipples. Bending over, she pushed down her panties and stepped out of them, revealing a trimmed bush above her tight slit. Grabbing her hips, he pulled her closer and ran his fingers through the short, curly hair.

“I want you to shave this.” He told her, tugging lightly on her bush. “I don’t like getting hair in my mouth.”

Harry really wasn’t that bothered by it, but he wanted to see how she would react to being ordered around. It wasn’t surprising when she rubbed her thighs together and bit her lip. It was pretty clear that she liked it when he told her what to do.

"Yes, Master." She answered.

Bending over, she fished her wand out of her pants and tapped her pubic hair while muttering an incantation. Her trimmed bush fell off, the hairs falling gently to the floor and leaving her mound completely clean. Harry reached up and rubbed his thumb over the now smooth, bare skin.

"Good girl, that's much better." Harry told her.

Sue gave a small but proud smile, her shoulders straightening and raising her chin slightly. Reaching up, he caressed her round, perky breasts, just slightly too small to completely fill his hands. Standing up, Harry towered over her, his rigid length brushing against her stomach. Grabbing her by her small, perky ass, he lifted her up where she wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist.

"Now, you've got two choices, Sue." Harry whispered into her ear, manhandling her incredibly light body so that her slit was resting on his rigid length. "I can take you over to that bed and make love to you for hours. Or, I can pin you against the wall and fuck your tight little pussy until you scream my name."

He was trying to get a feel for what she liked, and the gasp and shiver when he talked about pinning her to the wall told him all he needed to know.

"Whatever you wish, Master." She said, grinding her slit down onto his shaft.

Harry grabbed her hair in a ponytail and pulled her head back until she was looking at him. He could see excitement and lust burning in her dark brown eyes.

"I'm going to make you mine." He said in a husky, growling voice.

Her eyes widened and her breathe quickened as he grabbed her hips and pressed the throbbing head of his cock against her damp slit. She was so light he had no issues holding her up and pulling her down onto him. Her pussy was the tightest that he had ever felt, her walls grasped him like hot silk glove. He was worried for a moment that he might hurt her, until a pleased whine left her lips as she buried her face in his shoulder. Inch after inch of his fat shaft forced her tight walls open, conforming them to his big cock.

"I'm gonna ruin you for other men." Harry growled possessively.

"I only want you, Master. Please use me, please." She begged in a breathy voice, grinding her hips down onto him as he bottomed out. "Please make me yours, Master."

There was a surprising amount of emotion in her voice. Pulling her head back, her eyes glistened with unshed tears as she stared at him imploringly. It clicked in his mind, and he finally realized what she really wanted. Sue just wanted a place to belong, she was desperate to find something or someone to give her life meaning. It was a feeling Harry had become familiar with after the war. Hermione had been his rock during that time, and now he could do the same for Sue. Leaning forward, he kissed her on the lips and hugged her tightly for several seconds before pulling back.

"I've got you, Sue, and I'm not letting you go." He assured her.

Sue smiled brightly, a lone tear escaping to trail down her cheek. Harry kissed it off of her cheek and pecked her on the lips.

"Please use me, Master. Please make me yours." She pled, flexing her walls even more tightly around him.

Harry grabbed her hips and lifted her up until only the head of his cock remained inside of her tight lips.

"Please, please." She chanted quietly, staring down at his cock.

A scream left her throat as he slammed her down on his cock, filling her in an instant. Sue clung tightly to his chest as he raised her up and slammed into her again. Laying her down on the edge of the bed, he pinned her hips down and drove his length into her grasping walls over and over. A river of arousal leaked out of her pussy, drenching his shaft and creating a loud, wet squishing sound every time his rigid shaft rammed into her hot core. Sue's breasts bounced and jiggled wildly with each brutal thrust while moans left her lips. Pulling out of her suddenly, Harry flipped her over onto her stomach and sank back between her welcoming lips. Hooking her arms behind her back, he lifted her off of the bed, holding her horizontal in the air. Wrapping her legs around his waist as best she could, he bounced her rapidly on his rigid shaft.

"Master!" Sue screamed, a sudden, surprising climax overcoming her.

Harry grunted as her hot walls clamped down on his length, making her so tight that he couldn't move in or out. Laying her back down on the bed, he gave her a moment to ride out her orgasm until her body relaxed enough that he could move again. As soon as he could, Harry pulled out and rolled her over onto her back again. Grabbing her legs, he threw them over his shoulders and then slid his cock back into her still quivering pussy, drawing a loud moan from Sue. Interlacing his fingers behind her neck, he hoisted her into the air again. Jerking his hips back and forth at a hard, rapid pace, he bounced her on his cock, both of their laps now soaked with the results of her climax.

Harry's muscles strained as he held her in the air while plowing his cock into her at a brutal pace. It gave him an incredible feeling of power to be able to manhandle and fuck her any way he wanted. Sue's face was scrunched up, overwhelmed by the pleasure as Harry moved her around like a sex doll. Whines and moans left her lips constantly as his thighs slapped wetly against her leaking slit. His fat cock plundered her depths, stretching and re-shaping them to fit his cock. Walking her over to the wall, he pinned her back against it, squeezing her tits roughly as he fucked her even harder. Her small, tight ass bounced off of the wall with a rhythmic thud as he pounded into her grasping slit.

"I hope you're protected, 'cuz I'm gonna fill you up soon." Harry warned her as he slammed into her, feeling his climax building rapidly.

“Cum in me, Master. Please cum in me.” She begged, clutching him tightly with her legs so he couldn’t pull out.

Carrying her back over to the bed, he laid her down. Now that she was on the soft mattress, He drove into her wildly, desperate to reach his finish. Sue’s tiny body bounced under him as she screamed out another orgasm, his fat cock assaulting her tight pussy too much for her to handle. With her smooth, hot walls grasping him tightly, Harry buried his length into her fluttering pussy and flooded her core with his hot, white seed. Sue shivered while clinging to him tightly, her quivering pussy milking every last drop deep into her womb. Harry wasn’t sure she was on the potion, but if she wasn’t, there was little doubt that he had just gotten her pregnant.

After a few minutes to cuddle and rest, Harry grabbed her hand and led her out of the bedroom. Walking downstairs, they entered the kitchen, still naked and covered in each other’s fluids. In the kitchen, Hermione and Lavender were sitting at the table, having lunch and talking about the clothing store. They looked up and went quiet when Harry and Sue Li entered the kitchen hand-in-hand.

“Girls, I’d like you to meet the newest member of our family.” Harry announced with Sue standing nervously next to him.

There was a brief moment of silence before Hermione and Lavender smiled and rushed forward to congratulate Sue, hugging her despite her lack of clothing. Harry smiled happily as they welcomed her with open arms. He knew Hermione planned to add more women to their growing family, and that things probably wouldn’t always be this painless, but for now, he couldn’t be happier. Now, if he could just convince the girls to play with each other, as well as him.