

Hogwarts Adventure

Chapter 8

Aurora Sinistra checked the time as she sat in her chair, impatiently tapping her fingernails on the wooden desktop. It was something she had done a dozen times over the last ten minutes. The sudden knock on the door sent her heart racing, and she quickly jumped to her feet and practically bounded for the door. When she answered it, she was extremely relieved to see the object of her recent fantasies standing there looking as handsome as ever. Just seeing him within reaching distance had her pussy tingling with desperate need. She smiled prettily at him.

“Harry,” she greeted him. Just saying his name was causing her to get moist. “Please, come in,” she said, trying to keep her cool. Harry returned her smile and entered. Aurora quickly closed the door behind him. She pulled her wand from her silk robe and silently locked the door. She didn’t want any interruptions tonight.

“You have a lovely room, Professor,” Harry said, looking around. The only feature of her room that she currently cared about was the large bed against the back wall. She had made sure to clean her room and light some incense in preparation for her big night.

“It’s Aurora ... Remember?” she reminded him with a sexy smile. Her eyes traveled down the back of his body, and she unapologetically checked out his ass. The only thing she wore was a very thin, semi-transparent robe that barely reached the middle of her shapely thighs. Sneakily, she let it fall open, revealing everything underneath. The entirety of her body was silky smooth. She had used a liberal amount of Madam Sneekeazy’s hair removal cream before bathing. Aurora didn’t want anything ruining her chance. After bathing, she rubbed hydrating oil all over her skin to make it extra soft and smooth, and it had the added benefit of making her body glisten in the firelight.

“Aurora,” Harry corrected himself and turned around to face her.

Aurora shot him a smoldering look while standing there with her hip cocked to the side. Everything was on full display, and she was ecstatic to see him look her up and down, visually feasting on her naked body. His eyes were trained on her naked breasts, and she subtly shook her chest, making them bounce slightly.

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The front of Harry’s trousers tightened considerably when he saw Aurora standing there with her silk robe pulled open. Her large, round breasts kept the robe from closing and hiding her glorious treasures. Her breasts were perfectly shaped without the slightest bit of sag. They stood perky and proud, jutting from her chest while lightly swaying from side to side with the tiniest movement of her body.

Her soft, silky skin was the color of coffee with plenty of cream, but her nipples were darker, like the color of milk chocolate. They were already stiff and crinkled, and the hard tips were about a centimeter in length. Her nipples were made to be sucked.

Harry lowered his eyes and examined the rest of her sexy body. Her slim belly was nice and toned, and she had a cute, little belly button that he was eager to play with. Her hips flared nicely, giving her body a gorgeous hourglass shape. Her flawlessly smooth thighs were pressed together, hiding her pussy lips from his view. All he could see was the V-shape of her hairless mound, and Harry wished that she would open her legs slightly and let him see more. Her legs were equally smooth and quite shapely. He could tell that she wore high heels very often. That was something he noticed with the other women in the castle. They all wore high heels more often than not, which made their legs look extra sexy. Aurora was no different. When he finally met her eyes again, he could see that she didn't care one bit that he was so blatantly checking her out. In fact, she looked pleased.

"I hope you don't mind the way I'm dressed, Harry. I prefer to be comfortable in the privacy of my bedroom," she explained and took a step toward him.

Her perky breasts rocked from side to side and bounced slightly as she did. Aurora got so close to him that her nipples brushed his chest. He could feel the heat radiating from her mostly nude body, and he could smell the scent of her arousal quickly flooding the room. His cock strained in his trousers. She was face-to-face with him, and he could see his face reflected in her brown eyes. Her eyebrows were perfectly groomed, and her eyelashes were long and thick. Her nose was small and cute, and her cheekbones were well-defined. Her lips were what he focused on, however. They were full and shiny from the glossy lipstick she wore, and all he could think about was how badly he wanted to kiss them.

"I don't mind. If I had a body like that, I wouldn't hide it either," Harry joked with his gorgeous professor. Aurora giggled and lightly swatted his shoulder. Her hand remained on his shoulder, where she began gently massaging it.

"You're so bad!" she giggled and placed her other hand on his other shoulder. Her tits shook and continuously rubbed against his chest.

"I'm serious," Harry teased her further. "Just look at these curves," he said, placing his hands on the upper portion of her ribcage. His thumbs brushed against the sides of her breasts as he slowly slid his hands down her sides. Aurora let out a cute gasp and squirmed while his fingers caressed her satiny, smooth skin. "You're a walking wet dream."

Harry's hands followed the curve of her sides and dipped along her slender waist before rising again when he reached her wide hips. Harry grabbed two handfuls and squeezed her thick flesh. Aurora shuddered and gripped his shoulders tightly.

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Aurora couldn't believe what she was hearing. Never in her life had a man talked to her like this. She could feel fat droplets of pussy juice streaking down the insides of her thighs as Harry complimented her body. As his fingers lightly raked against her body, her skin pleasantly tingled in their wake. Then Harry grabbed her hips and squeezed. Perverse images of Harry throwing her onto the bed and lifting her ass filled her mind. All she wanted was to feel him possessively gripping her hips as he brutally claimed her sopping wet pussy from behind. From how much her pussy was dripping, she knew her body desired the same thing.

"I-I am?" she asked, unused to hearing such compliments from men. No one had ever called her anything close to a "wet dream" before. In response, Harry twisted her hips and spun her around. His chest pressed against her back, and she could feel his trouser-covered erection poking her in the ass. Her brain practically shut down, and she went straight into whore-mode. She began grinding her fat ass against his crotch, trying to tempt him into taking her. Harry grabbed her robe on each shoulder and slid it from her body. She felt the silky fabric graze her skin as it tumbled down her body and pooled at her feet, leaving her without a stitch of clothing on. She was thankful for the fire crackling merrily in her fireplace, but the room was just chilly enough to goosebump her supple skin.

"Mmhm," Harry hummed his confirmation. His hands crept over her belly and moved upward. She felt his finger dip into her belly button, making her pussy tighten and tingle. "I mean, just look at these tits. They're perfect!" he declared while cupping her naked breasts.

Her hefty tits weighed heavily against his palms, but that didn't stop him from bouncing each one up and down. He squeezed her tits and clapped them together. Aurora moaned and squeezed her legs shut. She squirmed in place and rubbed her wet thighs together. The need was becoming too much to handle. Harry then let go of her breasts, causing them to bounce around, but that didn't mean he quit playing with her body. His hands slid back down her stomach and over her hips again. Harry then began greedily groping her thighs. Aurora let out a whorish moan and opened her legs, hoping his hand would drift between them. Wet lines of pussy juice snaked down the inside of her thighs, and she knew he could feel how damp they were.

"I bet all the guys cum in their trousers every time you show this gorgeous body during class," Harry teased her while continuing to grope the insides of her thighs. His hands were dangerously close to touching her weeping slit. Aurora scoffed at his declaration while moving her hips to try to get him to touch her.

"As if," she snorted while her needy body trembled. "The men around here are useless and always have been. They wouldn't know what to do with a wet pussy if it clamped down on their sad, pathetic pricks," she stated with a bit of venom in her voice. Years of frustration with the opposite sex were finally making themselves known.

Harry removed his hands from her body, and Aurora immediately suspected that she might have offended him. Harry was a man after all, and it wasn't her intent to cast aspersions on him. He was doing everything a man SHOULD do. He was playing with her body like it was his personal toy while nearly making her cum with words alone. She quickly spun around to apologize, and her eyes widened in shock. Harry had unbuttoned his trousers and whipped out his cock. It was monstrous in size. Aurora's mouth grew dry at the sight of it. It was a perfect tube of man meat, as long and thick as her forearm. Thick veins bulged from the shaft, and his giant sack swung underneath like two wrecking balls ready to pulverize her asshole while he mercilessly pounded her aching pussy. The head of his perfect cock was magnificent. It was a large domed helmet perfectly made to spread her walls open and brutalize her unprotected g-spot. Just looking at it, Aurora could tell that she would need at least three hands to mostly cover that unwieldy beast. Harry's hand gripped the thick base, and he slowly began pumping it while staring at her naked tits.

"Does this look useless to you?" he asked. The amusement was clear in his voice. Aurora's mind had nearly gone blank. Just the sight of that massive slab of meat was enough to throw her world for a loop. Everything she thought she knew immediately went out the window, and all that mattered was getting Harry into bed and getting that thing inside of her. "H-Huh?" she dumbly asked while staring at his crotch. She didn't even notice him chuckle.

"I said ... Does this look useless to you?" he asked her again. Aurora looked up at his handsome face and saw him looking back at her, his eyebrow raised. Her face grew very warm as she thought about his question. She quickly shook her head.

"No," she breathlessly answered him. "It looks ... perfect. Absolutely perfect," she honestly stated. She then looked up at him, her beautiful brown eyes pleading. "Can I touch it?" she practically begged. Harry smiled at her while pleasuring himself with long, steady strokes.

"You may ... But first, why don't you give it a little kiss?" he teased, bouncing his cock with his hand.

Aurora kept her eyes trained on the head as it bounced up and down. When she realized what he had just said, she immediately snapped to attention and dropped to her knees like a Knockturn Alley whore who had been generously tipped. She grabbed his trousers and roughly tugged them down his thighs while he kicked off his shoes. She was so close to him, and his cock was so long that it plopped against her face and rested there while helping him step out of his trousers. Aurora inhaled deeply, breathing in his manly scent. The musky smell of him alone had her pussy dripping all over her nice, clean floor, but just smelling him wasn't good enough for her. She leaned in and moved her head around, rubbing her face all over the underside of his cock. She wanted his scent all over her. When his balls pressed against her mouth, she opened her plump lips and dragged her tongue along his skin. Harry pulled his shirt off and dropped it on the floor. His hand touched the top of her head, and he ran his fingers through her hair while gently scratching her scalp. Aurora's eyes fluttered, and she shuddered hard. "Go on ... Give it a kiss," she heard him say. She didn't need to be told twice.

With her face mashing his cock against his belly, Aurora puckered her lips and pressed them against his bloated sack. "MMWAH!" Her lips smacked against his balls. "MMWAH! MMWAH! MMMMMMMWAH!"

She continually laid kisses all over his sack while her hands slid around the back of his thighs, and she gripped his ass. Aurora squeezed his muscular bottom while switching from kisses to licks. Her warm, wet tongue lathered his balls with her saliva, and she moaned at the taste. Still, that wasn't enough for her. Her mouth opened wide, and she pressed her lips against his skin, forming a tight seal. She inhaled deeply and sucked his large sack straight into her mouth, practically swallowing it whole. Her jaw was stretched to the max, and she could feel her cheeks bulging like a chipmunk's. That didn't stop her from dragging her tongue along the underside of his balls, tickling and massaging his hot skin. She tilted her head up and looked at him with a wild expression. Unfortunately, she couldn't see him staring down at her due to his huge cock blocking her vision.

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Harry shuddered as Aurora slurped on his sack. Every time she dragged her tongue against it, he felt a pleasant shiver go up his spine. He could see that the woman was completely gone. She was trapped in a world of lust, and she wouldn't be free of it until she was cumming around his cock. He was more than willing to help her in that regard. "Okay, enough," he said, pulling back slightly. Aurora waddled forward, desperate to keep his balls in her mouth. "Come on now," he gently persuaded her. "My cock needs some attention, too," he said, staring amusedly at her.

He pulled back again, and this time, his balls plopped out of her mouth. Before he could even react, she lunged forward and pinned his cock to his belly with her face. She began laying kisses and licks up and down the underside of his shaft. Harry threw his head back and moaned when she reached the bottom of his head. Her tongue flicked back and forth over the sensitive ridge of skin that ran along the bottom. "Damn!" Harry shuddered when she started wiggling her tongue against the head. "That feels good."

Aurora pulled her head back with a wet slurp and looked up at him. Her face was beaming with pride.

"I'm doing a good job?" she asked, sounding hopeful. Her hand wrapped around the base of his shaft, and she began tugging on it. The head of his cock was touching her cheek, and she seemed more than happy to let it stay there. He could tell based on her lack of technique that she wasn't exactly skilled, but that didn't surprise him. All the women around there were very inexperienced, a problem Harry planned to rectify.

"You're doing a wonderful job," Harry replied, hoping to inspire her. A pleased smile spread across her beautiful face, and she had stars in her eyes. Her hand started moving faster, which made him moan. Hearing him moan seemed to have brought her back to reality. She lowered

her head and kissed the tip of his cock. She then giggled when it jumped in her hand. Aurora pressed her lips to the head and slowly took it in.

Harry bunched her hair into a ponytail and held it away from her face as she began sucking on him. Aurora started off with shallow bobs, barely taking more than the head into her mouth. "Make sure to keep your lips wrapped tightly around it," Harry instructed her, and she instantly complied. Her lips tightened, and she started bobbing her head faster, taking a couple more inches into her mouth. "That's it," Harry moaned and brushed his fingers along her cheek, making her tremble. "Don't forget to use your tongue."

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Aurora listened to his suggestions and did her best to follow them. He knew what he wanted, and she desperately wanted to provide it. She pressed the flat of her tongue against the bottom of his shaft and kept it there while bobbing her head. The sounds of his moans excited her, and he surprised her by reaching down and groping her bare breast. He playfully squeezed it before pinching her hard nipple. Aurora moaned around his cock when he gently tugged on the stiff tip, and she nearly came when he rolled it between his fingers. Her pussy was tingling so badly that she was forced to pull away from him. Peering up at him with a desperate look in her eyes, she pleaded while breathing heavily. "Please, Harry," she choked out while her pussy dripped all over the floor. "I need this in me," she pleaded, her hand tugging on his meat.

"On the bed," he instructed, and Aurora nearly tumbled over in her haste to comply. She crawled onto her bed on all fours, giving him a wonderful view of her soaked pussy lips. She was about to roll over onto her back when Harry grabbed her around the front of her thighs. His face pressed against her bottom, and she could feel his nose and lips touching her slit. Then, she heard him inhale deeply. "Mmm," Harry moaned. "I love the smell of fresh pussy," he lewdly stated.

Aurora hid her face in the bed, never having felt more embarrassed than she did at that moment. She was blushing madly, but she couldn't deny that she was pleased. She was ecstatic that he liked the way she smelled. Harry then began shaking his head from side to side, motorboating her jutting cheeks. "EEP!" Aurora squealed in embarrassment, but then moaned when Harry licked her wet pussy. Her eyes fluttered and rolled back in her head. When he gave her clit a quick suck, her tongue lolled out of her mouth, and she panted like a bitch in heat. Harry then gave a swat to her bare bottom, making her hole pucker.

"Turn over," he ordered, and Aurora did as he said. She rolled onto her back, and Harry pushed her legs open. Aurora began breathing heavily, knowing the time had finally come. He crawled between her parted legs and hovered over her body. Her heavy breathing was causing her chest to rise and fall rapidly, and Harry took a moment to stare at her heaving breasts. Wanting to look sexy for him, she arched her back, presenting her tits to him. Harry smiled handsomely at her and leaned in. She thought he was going straight for her breasts, but he surprised her when he captured her lips.

Her lips parted, and she moaned into his mouth when his lips touched hers. She could feel his cock rubbing against her needy pussy. He then reached down and slid his head up the length of her slit until he reached her opening. His fat head easily slipped between her slick lips, pushing them apart. The thumping of her heart was almost loud enough to drown out the mewls and moans of pleasure when he finally penetrated her. She never knew that her body could accommodate such unworldly girth, but even so, she felt like she was being stretched to her limit. Aurora whimpered as his head bumped into her g-spot. She quickly wrapped her legs around his waist and held on for dear life. Harry pulled away from her lips and kissed down her cheek. He captured her earlobe between his teeth and playfully tugged on it while her pussy pulsed around him. "Your pussy feels amazing," he whispered into her ear before sucking on her lobe.

Aurora's eyes rolled into the back of her head the moment his hips began thrusting. The sensation of his shaft pleasantly scraping the length of her wet, silky walls was indescribable. It was a pleasure she never dared to dream about. Within seconds, her walls were contracting and squeezing his length, trying to keep him in, but his powerful hips paid no attention to her body's desires. He pounded her faster and faster, taking pleasure from her womanly folds and leaving her a moaning mess. She cried out at the top of her lungs when the first orgasm hit, hoping the other female professors would hear and wallow in their jealousy, knowing she was being bred by the castle's only stud.

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Amelia Bones strolled down the nearly deserted corridor, the clicking of her boots echoing off the stone walls. Normally, outsiders weren't allowed in Hogwarts during the school year without an invitation, but as the Head of the DMLE, she had unfettered access.

After finishing up from a long, hard day of work at the Ministry, she desperately needed to unwind with a drink or two, and she was hoping her friend Aurora would join her for a night out at the Leaky Cauldron. There was no reason to think she wouldn't. They usually hit the pub at least a couple of times a week. She took a left and walked straight to Aurora's room. Upon turning the doorknob, she found it locked, which she found strange. Aurora never locked the door. Her law enforcement instincts kicked in, and she whipped out her wand. All it took was a few seconds to unravel the advanced Locking Charm placed on the door, and she quickly added a Silencing Charm to keep the door from squeaking. With her wand at the ready, she quietly turned the knob and opened the door. She almost stumbled back when she was hit full in the face with the overpowering smell of wet pussy. When Amelia spotted the bed, her eyes nearly bugged out of their sockets. Aurora was naked in bed, on her back, and her body was folded in half. On top of her was a man who was furiously pounding her sloppy, wet pussy.

Amelia swallowed the lump in her throat when she looked down and saw what was penetrating her friend. The unknown man's arms were hooked under each of Aurora's knees as he leaned forward, forcing her lower half up in the air. Massive balls swung back and forth, slapping

Aurora's soaking wet asshole with every thrust. His thrusts were long and deep, and when he pulled back, she could see at least ten inches of cream-smeared cock, and that wasn't even counting the portion of him still buried deep inside of Aurora's slutty pussy. Aurora's screams of pleasure drowned out any sounds Amelia made. Amelia could see her pussy fluttering and contracting around his thrusting cock, tempting him to unleash a full load inside of her. Aurora cried out in pure bliss as her body trembled and spasmed. Her toes curled and her back arched, and Amelia nearly fainted when pussy juice began spraying out of Aurora's cumming pussy. The man on top of her was like a jackhammer, pounding her poor pussy and using her body for his own pleasure. Then, he grunted, and his thrusts slowed. He moaned loudly and pushed all the way in. He stayed inside of her, and Amelia knew it could only mean one thing. Her best friend had just been seeded. As if to prove her point, he pulled out, and thick lines of cum dribbled out of her still-cumming pussy and pooled around her asshole. He rolled off of her and lay down beside her. Aurora continued to buck, spasm, and squeal through what must have been a magnificent orgasm. Amelia paid her no attention. She only had eyes for the young man who was hung like a horse. He lay back with his hands behind his head, and his wet, slippery cock was still rock hard and ready to go. It was then that Aurora finally spotted her. "A-Amelia?" she squeaked while her body bucked uncontrollably.

The stud then turned his attention to her and smiled. Amelia's mouth went dry at the lustful look he sent her. "Madam Bones, I presume?" he asked. All she could do was nod in return. "It's a pleasure to meet you," he said with a smile, not caring one bit that his cock was on full display.

She knew she had to make a decision. In reality, her body already made it for her. She shut the door and lumbered into the room. She could feel how wet the insides of her thighs were as she stumbled to the bed. Her eyes were locked onto her target, and nothing was going to stop her from getting what she wanted ... no ... what she needed.