

StepMILF

Chapter 7

Tonks's eye twitched as she opened the door to Harry's room in the Leaky Cauldron. It was half-past eleven and the git was still soundly sleeping. He had done the same the previous day while claiming that Madam Bones had worked him like a dog. He said it in such a perverse way that she immediately knew what he was hinting at. The smirk on his face made her want to send a few hexes his way. This time, however, she wasn't having it.

She marched right up to his bed and ripped the covers from his body. Immediately, Tonks's face erupted into a bright pink color that quickly matched her hair. Harry was sleeping nude, and he was sporting a severe case of morning wood. Harry groaned and asked, "Again, Amelia?"

Before Tonks could even respond, he sleepily reached out with his eyes closed and grabbed the Metamorph and pulled her on top of him. Tonks squealed as she felt his raging erection jammed into her belly. She quickly rolled to his side while he started lightly snoring again. She huffed at him and seriously thought about punching him in the arm to wake him up. She quickly forgot about that when her eyes once again locked onto his massive cock. Tonks couldn't lie to herself. The sight of the monster that Harry was packing had intrigued her. It had been a while since she had any decent action. Not only that, but she had never taken anything close to this size. She turned her head and looked at Harry's face. He was still asleep. With a hitch in her breath, she allowed her fingers to slide up his thigh before they gently brushed his shaft. As they did, his cock jumped, and she snatched her hand away. Quickly turning to look again told her that he was obviously still asleep. Gathering her courage, she reached out and took him in hand.

She gulped as her hand wrapped around it. She was amazed to find that she couldn't even touch fingertips when her hand was around it. Her other hand joined in and cupped his large balls. He held them in her hand and gently fondled them. They were much heavier than she expected. 'Probably full of cum,' she thought to herself and blushed. She spent the next few minutes allowing her fingers to explore his size and shape. When she tickled him underneath his swollen head, she felt his cock jump again. Tonks even liked how warm his skin was. At the moment, she was aching to feel it warming her insides as she bounced on top of it. She couldn't help but rub her thighs together to try and stave off some of the pleasant tinglings that were torturing her damp pussy. Looking at her bag in the corner of the room, she was grateful that she had brought some fresh clothing. Walking around all day with wet panties wasn't pleasant. Unfortunately, the ones that she was wearing were ruined. Tonks could feel them clinging tightly to her burning hot lips as though they were a second skin. What she needed was relief. After such a long dry spell, she often found herself getting sexually frustrated. Sadly, all the men that she knew weren't up to par. Once again, she looked down at the glorious slab of man meat that was filling up her hand. Taking a quick peek at him, she stealthily unbuttoned her jeans and laid back. Resting next to him, she continued to fondle his cock while she shoved her hand down the front of her jeans and into her wet panties.

Tonks shuddered violently as her fingers finally brushed over her swollen clit. She bit down on her lip hard enough that she nearly drew blood while trying to keep the pleasure-filled noises from escaping her mouth. The hand that was on Harry seemed to gain a bit of confidence because it stopped just gently touching him and began actively stroking it. A slight grunt left Harry's lips, and Tonks looked at him again. His eyes were closed as she worked him with long and determined strokes. Her fingers moved from her clit down to her slit. Using two fingers, she stroked them back and forth between her incredibly wet lips, massaging her inner lips and coating her fingers in her arousal. Once her fingers were slick with her wetness, she moved them back up to her hard clit. Tonks let out a high-pitched squeak as her fingers began rubbing circles around the perimeter of her hard nub. Her body was trembling, and she wanted nothing more than to spread her legs as wide as they could go. Sadly, her jeans were on and were stopping her from spreading them more than she already had done. Moving her fingers faster and faster, the rate of her breathing followed. Soon, she was huffing and puffing as she masturbated right next to her sleeping charge. Turning to look at him, she jumped and cried out when he was looking at her with wide eyes.

"H-Harry?!" she stuttered out as her eyes twitched and her body bucked. Her orgasm was rapidly approaching, and she couldn't stop now. "S-Sorry!" she squeaked and took her hand from his throbbing erection. She closed her eyes while her fingers continued to pleasure her sensitive clit. What she didn't expect was to suddenly feel tugging on her jeans. She opened her eyes to see Harry pulling them down her wide hips. Being too far gone, Tonks helped him by lifting up her ass. Her tight jeans traveled down her legs and over her sock-covered feet. He threw them aside and moved onto her panties. Tonks was viciously stroking her clit while he tugged those down her legs as well. Finally free, Tonks spread her legs as wide as possible, showing Harry her perfect pussy. Having no hair to get in the way, Tonks screamed in pleasure when Harry buried his face right in her pussy and began licking and sucking on every inch of damp flesh that he could reach. Tonks didn't even pretend to be timid. She grabbed him by the back of his head and practically fucked his face. As his tongue explored her insides, she happily ground her pussy on him and rode his tongue. The sounds of him slurping up her juices were turning her on even more.

Even though she didn't consider herself a slut, she did enjoy every aspect of sex. She liked the sounds that their bodies made while being pressed together, she obviously loved the pleasure that she received from a talented partner, she even loved how her scent filled up the room. As Harry's mouth moved lower so that his tongue was lapping at her puckered hole, Tonks removed her hands from his head and lifted her t-shirt over her breasts. Being a Metamorphmagus, she never needed a bra, though she did wear them at times. She was thankful that this was one of the many times that she had decided to go without. As her shirt lifted up over them, her perky breasts spilled out and jiggled around as they were freed. Immediately, her hands covered them, and she started massaging them while Harry's tongue wiggled against her clenching asshole. Letting out a shuddered breath, she lifted up her legs and draped them over his shoulders. Now having him trapped, Tonks wrapped her legs around the back of his neck and pulled him tightly against her body. When his face was mashed into her arousal-slickened pussy, she began rolling her hips and using his face as a masturbatory tool.

Harry was damn near being choked to death by Tonks's strong legs pulling his face directly onto her sopping wet cunt. Finally, he was able to place his hands on her inner thighs and pry her legs open. Deciding that she needed to be punished for her behavior, Harry flipped her over onto her belly and grabbed her hips. He lifted her ass high into the air. He could tell how much Tonks wanted it. Instead of hiding herself, she parted her knees and arched her back like a bitch in heat. As she fully exposed herself to him, Harry reached back and brought his hand down. Tonks yelped loudly as a loud crack echoed throughout the room. Tonks gripped the sheets tightly as her ass began stinging. Another hard spank made her body jerk forward. Another one pushed her face onto the bed where she bit down on the wadded-up sheets. Harry then switched cheeks and gave the other one the same treatment. With her ass on fire, Tonks moaned into the bed when she felt his hand cup her naked cunt. She mewled sexily and tried to rub herself against him as his fingers toyed with her dripping slit. She didn't expect his monstrously huge shaft to penetrate her with one deep plunge.

Stars burst behind her eyes as her g-spot was hit for the first time in her life. Then and there she decided that she would settle for nothing less in a man. If he couldn't go as deep as Harry could, then he wasn't the one for her. Drool pooled on the bed beneath her mouth as Harry started moving his hips back and forth. One powerful thrust after another sculpted her insides and shaped them so that she would only be tight for him from now on. She was quite thankful that she was a Metamorph and could tighten herself back to virgin levels of tightness. If she wasn't, then she probably would have been ruined for all other men.

Loud claps and rippling flesh were what she experienced as Harry brutalized her from behind. She knew that her cheeks would be sore the following day, but she didn't care. It was well worth it in her opinion. Tonks gasped and widened her eyes when he spread her cheeks open and began toying with her tightest hole. Biting her lip, she shut her eyes tightly as the tip of his finger added pressure and popped into her hole. Now that it was in, he added even more pressure and penetrated her all the way to the knuckle. He didn't even wait for her to get used to it when he began thrusting his finger in and out of her. Tonks gripped the bedsheets tightly and whined pathetically with her face pressed firmly onto the bed. She had never been double penetrated before and found the sensation to be a bit strange. There was certainly a lot of pleasure involved. Her pussy was fluttering around his jackhammering cock, and her asshole was clutching tightly on his finger. She always found that vaginal and anal penetration provided different types of pleasure to her. She enjoyed both on their own but together took some getting used to. Even so ...

"HARRY!" she screamed and began cumming hard. Her body flopped around and nearly bucked him off of her backside. Harry smirked and with his free hand, he reached around her front and pinched her swollen clit.

Tonks sputtered in shock. She couldn't believe that he was treating her as a whore to be used in any way that he desired. Still, she wasn't internally complaining too much. Her pussy was choking his cock and refusing to let go. Her walls were massaging his shaft until finally, she felt

a load of hot cum spurt deep inside of her. Tonks mewled sexily as her insides were filled. Harry pulled his finger from her ass even as he continued to massage her sensitive clit. Tonks squeaked from feeling too much pleasure and smacked his hand away from her throbbing clit. Once he was empty, Harry pulled out and flopped down next to her, breathing heavily.

“What a great way to wake up!” he declared happily, looking over at a sweaty Tonks who was also breathing raggedly.

“Yeah,” she agreed while trying to pull herself together. She suddenly remembered why she was there. “Oh, yeah. Bones needs to talk to you. She sent me to get you,” Tonks told him, blushing now that their sexcapades had ended. Harry nodded before leaning in and kissing her bare breast. Tonks gasped as his lips touched her hard nipple. As he got up to get ready, she pulled her shirt down and looked around for her discarded clothes. At least she felt a million times better since first walking into the room. The rest of the day, she walked with a little extra pep in her step.