

The Witches World

Chapter 25

“mmmHMMMM!”

Harry jerked awake from the dreaded sound of Professor McGonagall clearing her throat. He blinked his eyes rapidly, trying to wake up in a hurry. As his vision cleared, he saw his professor standing at the foot of his bed with her arms crossed over her chest while impatiently tapping her booted foot. On her face was a look of annoyance. He felt something move against him. Looking to his right, he saw Angelina's pretty face as she slept with her head on his chest. On his other side, her dark skin was contrasted wonderfully with Lavender's pale skin. She was also asleep on his chest. It was then that he remembered that he had an appointment that morning. He also remembered being talked into a threesome which carried on deep into the night.

“Ummm ...” was all that he could muster.

“That's about as good of an excuse as I expected,” she sighed. “Come along Mr. Potter before I decide to make you clean every toilet in the school as punishment,” she told him seriously.

“ACK!” he cried out and quickly got to his feet, not caring that his semi-erect cock was flopping about.

“Hey!” Lavender's slightly muffled voice cried out as her face hit the soft mattress.

“What gives?” Angelina's tired voice joined in. She rolled onto her side and looked at him. Harry's eyes immediately locked onto her full, round breasts. When he didn't answer, McGonagall rolled her eyes and pinched his ear.

“Yow!” he yelped as she pulled him over to his cupboard.

“Get dressed,” she commanded. “Sorry to interrupt your fun, Ladies, but Mr. Potter is late for his examination.”

Both girls squeaked in embarrassment and covered up. After a couple of minutes of awkward silence between the women, Harry broke it by declaring that he was ready. Saying a temporary farewell to his lovers, Harry walked side by side with McGonagall all the way to Madam Pomfrey's Hospital Wing. “Sorry about that, Professor. I must have slept through my alarm.”

“Try not to let it happen again. Being late is not a trait that is looked on fondly by anyone,” she wisely explained to him. Harry had the decency to blush.

“I'll try harder. I promise,” he told her. She smiled at him.

“Good,” she stated as she pushed open the door.

After answering a list of questions, he carried on with his bi-yearly physical exam. “You know the drill, Mr. Potter. Strip down,” Madam Pomfrey told him. Harry nodded and did what he was told. Not being embarrassed by nudity or sex, Harry stripped down without batting an eyelash. Both Madam Pomfrey and McGonagall were old enough and mature enough to not let nudity bother them either. However, when Professor Sinistra sashayed in and he caught sight of her wide hips swaying back and forth, he couldn’t help but suddenly get hard. He looked down when he felt someone fumbling with his inflated cock. Madam Pomfrey was measuring it.

“Eight point three inches! Excellent! That’s a very good growth spurt over the last six months. Now let’s weigh the testicles ...” Madam Pomfrey continued on with this, measuring everything from his girth up to how straight it was. These measurements would be sent around the world for cataloging and study. After that, his height, weight, and other things were also checked.

“Wonderful!” she said happily when his vision was found to be acceptable. “Now we just need a sample. That’s what Aurora is here for. We’ll just give you two some privacy,” she stated as the two older women went to her office while looking over the data that they had collected. When the door banged shut, Aurora smiled saucily at him and strutted over to him. Harry was sitting on the examination table completely nude. She licked her lips as she studied his long, hard cock.

“Hearing that you’ve grown a bit is making me very wet, Harry,” she moaned a little as she pushed him onto his back. Sinistra pried his legs open and kept her eyes on his massive cock that was bouncing around. She placed her crystal vial down on a small table with wheels that were resting right by the padded examination table. Harry shuddered as she slowly unbuttoned her blouse and opened it up. Her perfect, light brown tits were freed for his viewing pleasure. Her dark nipples were crinkled and hard, and Harry was dying to suck on them. He hadn’t been with the woman since returning for his fourth year. She was supposed to take his “donation” soon after his arrival, but she had been called in by the international community to answer questions about him since she was the teacher with the most intimate knowledge of him. McGonagall had tasked Hermione with the job, which she happily accepted.

His eyes followed her jiggling breasts as she shook them back and forth. “It’s been too long,” she shuddered as her warm, soft hand wrapped around his engorged penis. Harry groaned at the intimate touch. “Unfortunately, Poppy and Minerva won’t be happy if we make them wait. So, it’ll have to be a quick rub-off. However, I expect to see you in my room this weekend so that I can milk you properly. Do you understand?” she asked with her perfectly manicured eyebrow raised. One hand was fondling his bloated balls while the other was slowly stroking him up and down, from base to head.

“Merlin, YES!” Harry moaned and arched his back. Aurora smiled and leaned down. She tickled his sack with her tongue before licking him from his base, all the way up the underside of his shaft until the tip of her tongue touched the bottom of his head. Once there, she rapidly wiggled

her tongue against it, making Harry's body jerk in pleasure. Aurora giggled like a schoolgirl. She barely had to touch the boy, and he was already nearing his end. She felt his balls pulsating as she gently rubbed them. Quickly grabbing the large vial, she placed the tip of his cock inside of the jar and tugged him off in rapid-fire succession. Harry cried out as his back arched. She watched with fascination as large ropes of cum spurted from the tip and began filling the vial. With every tug of his cock, more cum would spurt out. Eventually, she raised an eyebrow. The cum continued to shoot from his cock. Finally, after what felt like forever, she had emptied his balls. Examining the vial, her eyes nearly bugged out. It was almost three-quarters of the way full!

"Umm ... Poppy!" she called out as Harry flopped onto his back, breathing heavily with his legs still wide open. His cock hadn't deflated one bit. The door to the matron's office opened and out came both women.

"Done already? Good," she declared as she walked up with McGonagall right beside her.

"Look at this!" Aurora cried out, holding up the vial which was brimming with pearly white cum. Both women gasped from the sheer amount.

"Good heavens!" Madam Pomfrey gasped as she took the bottle and examined it closer. She tilted it until a drop landed on the pad of her finger. She sniffed it before popping it into her mouth and sucking it clean. Harry could have sworn that she shuddered. "It's even more potent than before!" McGonagall waved her wand at it and tested it out.

"Indeed it is!" she declared happily. "We'll need to clear our schedules and run every test in the books. The international community will want to know every detail ... and they'll likely want samples for themselves to verify the results," she explained before stopping short and turning to Harry. "We may need to take more samples than normal in the coming weeks. I hope you don't mind, Harry."

"It's okay, Professor. If it's for the good of the magical community," he promised. Minerva looked proudly at him. All Harry could think about right then was stuffing his hard cock between Aurora's perfect brown tits. Soon after, the ladies shooed him out of the Hospital Wing so that they could start conducting their tests.

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Just as Harry opened the door, he was immediately grabbed and pulled into the room. Before he could even say anything, a pair of soft, feminine arms encircled his neck while sweet lips devoured his mouth. Harry instinctively reached down and cupped her firm bottom.

"I really need to do this more often!" Narcissa gasped as she broke the kiss while Harry groped her dress-covered ass.

Narcissa had already given birth to a girl and had spent the last few months under a strict potions regimen to get back into pre-baby shape. She had no idea that her hormones would go wild. Of course, there was only one man for her ... the father of her child. Harry was still in school, so she had to pay a fee. In reality, it was a bribe to Minerva to get her to let him out on a non-Hogsmeade day. It was money well spent in her opinion.

"Sorry I couldn't come to see you," Harry told her as he broke their kiss. Narcissa pulled him over to the bed and pushed him down onto it. She quickly unbuckled his belt and pulled off his shoes. She replied as she tugged his pants down his legs.

"It's not your fault. It's the unwritten rules ..." she grunted as his pants went flying.

Narcissa had been sending him letters and keeping him in the loop. Harry wasn't supposed to spend much time with any child he fathered unless he planned to raise it in his household. Babies create a magical bond with their parents during the first few years of life, McGonagall had told him. It wouldn't be good for the child if he only bonded periodically. That was why it was best for him to remain out of the picture until they were at least four or five years old. Tonks had recently given birth and it was the same for her. Amelia was ready to pop any day, so Harry wouldn't be able to live with them anymore. That, of course, saddened him and Susan, but they both knew the consequences going into it. Besides, he promised that he'd see them both any time that they wanted. Fleur was a few months into her pregnancy, so it was possible that he'd be staying with her. Unfortunately, he wasn't sure where he was going to be living that summer, but he'd cross that bridge when he came to it. He was snapped out of his contemplations by Narcissa rubbing her face against the underside of his shaft.

"I miss the musky smell of your cock," she moaned and began kissing his sack. Harry moaned and threaded his fingers through her lovely, blonde hair while her kisses rose up his shaft until she popped the tip into her mouth. When she lowered her head and started sucking him off, Harry had to keep himself from thrusting his hips and shoving his cock down her throat.

Narcissa wiggled her tongue against the tip of his head and moaned like a whore when she tasted his pre-cum. 'It tastes even better than I remember!' she thought excitedly. As she swallowed his cum, she felt it buzzing with energy as it slipped down her throat and into her belly. She couldn't help but squirm as her body was wrought with pleasure. Desperately needing more, she wrapped her lips around the head and began sliding her hand up and down the shaft. Working him with long and deep strokes, she could feel his body shuddering under her skilled ministrations. She loved the heat of his cock against her soft and delicate palm. His cock was rock-hard, but his skin was silky smooth. A vision of her sleeping with her head resting between his legs while she nuzzled his soft cock with her face ran through her mind as she furiously beat him off. Blushing madly, she forgot what she was doing until Harry's hips raised up, and he stuffed more of his cock into her mouth. She continued pumping him until large spurts of cum filled her mouth. Immediately, her pussy started convulsing, and she fell onto her side, cumming violently while Harry covered the side of her face in cum.

'That had never happened before,' was her only thought as she spasmed through the best orgasm that she had ever had. She decided to send a note to Minerva once she was capable of moving her legs.