

Bosom Buddies

Part 1

“So how are things since your husband left?” Narcissa asked Emma Granger as they sat on the couch sipping glasses of wine. Between them was none other than Harry Potter, who was also drinking wine.

There were certainly people who thought that his friendship with Narcissa was strange. At times, he did as well. Since the downfall of the resident Dark Lord, there were plenty of strange friendships that had formed. Astoria Malfoy and Hermione being one of them. The pair had had dinner with the three of them before leaving for a girl’s night out.

“Oh, you know ... mostly good. At times it can get a bit lonely though,” Emma confessed. After years of trying to make their marriage work, they had finally called it quits. Her former husband had moved out and was already seeing another girl. Emma wasn’t going to lie, that did bruise her pride a bit. She considered herself the much better-looking one of the pair, and the fact that he found someone else first really stuck in her craw. “We all can’t find a young stud like you did, Cissy,” Emma smirked.

Narcissa and Emma also developed a strange friendship. Harry guessed that it shouldn’t have been surprising. Narcissa hardly had any friends, and Emma worked so much that she never had time for friends. Now that she was slowing down, she found that having friends was actually nice. And since they were “besties” or whatever the fuck they called themselves when drunk, they actually told each other everything ... including the fact that Harry was secretly sleeping with Narcissa.

Narcissa giggled at her friend’s comment. At that point in the night, both women were more than a little tipsy. Narcissa proved that by reaching down and squeezing his jean-covered crotch. She fondled him through his pants which caused him to rapidly harden. “He does adequately take care of my needs,” she said, smirking as well. Harry, who was also a bit drunk, just laid back and draped his arms across the top of the couch and let her touch him. “A ten-inch cock is more than enough.”

“Ten inches?!” Emma gasped, her eyes drawn to his crotch, which Narcissa was still groping. With a devious look in her eyes, Narcissa unbuttoned his pants and pulled down the zipper. Reaching in, she was able to wrangle his cock and pull it out of his undid trousers. Only being half erect, she began stroking him until it was fully hard.

“Magnificent, isn’t it?” she said proudly as she showed it off. Emma nodded her head silently, in shock at seeing such a huge piece of meat. Her former husband had fallen well short. “He tastes just as good as he looks,” she giggled and lowered her head. Harry moaned as her lips wrapped around the head. Narcissa sucked on it for a few moments while massaging it with her

tongue. Pulling back, she left the tip wet with her saliva. Pointing his cock at her friend, she said, "Would you like a taste?"

Emma was trembling with nervousness. Even so, she couldn't stop her body from reacting on its own. Leaning down, she did exactly as Narcissa did and wrapped her lips around the head. However, she was satisfied with only a quick taste. Instead, she moaned and took him further into her mouth.

"How is she?" Cissy asked her lover.

"Very good!" Harry groaned as he drunkenly relaxed, letting his best friend's mother suck him off. Harry placed his hand on Emma's back and slowly slid it down until he reached her thick ass. He grabbed the bottom of her dress and forcefully hiked it up until her panties were exposed. He felt Emma jump in nervous surprise, but she didn't tell him to stop. He reached down and let his fingers softly glide over her soft skin. He could feel her trembling under his touch, all the while, her head was bobbing. Harry loved fucking beautiful, older women. They were always much more experienced than the younger girls. The way Emma kept her tongue constantly pressed against his shaft while she worked him with her mouth only proved his point. Narcissa bunched up Emma's hair to keep it from getting in the way. Harry stuffed his hand into the back of her panties and allowed his fingers to dip into the crack of her ass. When his finger touched her puckered hole, Emma squealed and pulled off of his cock.

Narcissa saw her friend pull the cock from her mouth. A string of saliva still connected her mouth and Harry's head. Reaching out, she used her finger to break the string. Keeping her hand on Emma's beautiful face, she gently and sensually caressed her skin. Emma gasped and closed her eyes in pleasure. Being drunk off expensive wine drastically lowered her inhibitions, so Narcissa took the opportunity to lean in and steal a lesbian kiss from her best friend. The kiss was soft and gentle at first. Emma was nervous and unsure, but eventually, the alcohol worked its magic. Emma opened her mouth and kissed her back deeply and passionately while Harry was toying with the rim of her asshole. She wasn't sure how long the kiss went on. Emma was suddenly distracted by a pair of eager, male hands. Looking over, Cissy saw Harry unzipping the back of Emma's dress. With a massive blush covering her cheeks, Emma didn't stop him from continuing. "Stand up," Narcissa commanded her friend. Emma complied.

Harry watched as Emma stood up and faced him. Her half-unzipped dress was already slipping off of her shoulders when Narcissa unzipped her the rest of the way. Narcissa's steady hands touched her slim shoulders, and she pulled the dress down her chest until it reached her waist. Harry's eyes immediately locked onto Emma's lovely tits. They were bigger than he had expected, probably from the fact that Emma didn't usually wear form-fitting clothing. Her nipples were pink and about the size of a galleon. The tips were rock-hard, crinkled, and ready to be sucked on. His eyes were drawn downward when Narcissa tugged the dress down over her wide hips. The forceful action caused her beautiful tits to jiggle in a way that made his cock strain with need. Harry barely got a look at her panties before those too were pulled down. A smooth mound with taut lips peeking out from between her closed legs met his gaze. Nervously,

Emma stepped out of her dress and panties, and Narcissa tossed them aside. "She has beautiful tits. Don't you think so, Harry?" Narcissa smirked as she stood up behind her friend. Emma shuddered as Narcissa's warm, pleasant breath brushed against her cold, bare shoulders. A soft kiss against her shoulder nearly made Emma's legs buckle. When Cissy's hands slid up her belly and cupped her bountiful breasts, her head became a little bit light. Even so, she remained on her feet while Cissy bounced her tits up and down, jiggled them, and even clapped them together for Harry's viewing pleasure. Emma just let all of this continue. She was embarrassed to admit that it was turning her on. However, the scent of her wet pussy was getting stronger, and soon, she knew that it would no longer remain a secret. Narcissa's giggling snapped her out of her thoughts.

"Take his trousers off," Narcissa whispered in her ear. Still blushing, Emma did just that. She grabbed his pants by the waistband and tugged them down. Harry pulled his shirt off when Emma stood back up. She couldn't help but stare at his completely naked body. His massive cock was like a lighthouse, drawing all of her attention to it. Her body shivered when she felt a bead of arousal roll down the inside of her thigh. She was so entranced by his slab of meat that she didn't even notice her friend stripping down behind her. It wasn't until her soft hand grabbed Emma's hips that she looked back. Narcissa directed her over to Harry until she climbed on top of him and straddled his waist. Emma had never blushed harder than she did when her nipples were accidentally rubbing against his face. The sensation of his face stubble brushing against her sensitive nipples had her pussy wet and her clit engorged. When Harry's lips captured one of her hard nubs, Emma threw her head back and squealed in pleasure.

"The other one, please!" Emma begged when he let her nipple go with a wet pop. She turned her body slightly and stuffed her other nipple into his mouth. Her eyes fluttered when he lightly bit down on it with his teeth. Her pussy tingled wildly as he gently tugged on it before massaging it with his tongue. The whole time, his free hand was groping her other breast. His fingers were rolling her hard tip, adding further pleasure to her body. Suddenly, she felt his hard cock being rubbed back and forth between her sloppy wet pussy lips. Gasping and looking over her shoulder, she saw Cissy's smirking face down below as she knelt behind them. She had her hand around his cock and was dragging it over Emma's damp slit. After a few minutes of torturous teasing, Cissy stuffed the head between her lips and Emma did the rest. Sinking down on his cock was one of the best moments in her life. Her tunnel was stretched wide as his fat shaft rubbed against her silken walls. It kept going and going until finally, it hit her cervix, making her cry out. Emma collapsed forward, smothering Harry's face between her cleavage. Her eyes were twitching, and her hips had a mind of their own. Immediately, they began bouncing, repeatedly taking him as deeply as possible.

The alcohol was making her body feel warm and causing her to act in a way that she had never dreamed of before. Mashing Harry's face deeper into her tits, she grabbed the back of his head and motorboated him like there was no tomorrow. With how he began thrusting his hips upward, she could tell that he liked it. Out of nowhere, a pair of hands grabbed her ass cheeks and spread them open. Squeaking in panic, she pulled her tits from Harry's face and looked over her shoulder again. Narcissa had spread her open and was leaning in. Emma bit her lip as

Narcissa's tongue snaked out of her mouth and licked her directly on the asshole. The naughty pleasure felt incredible to her.

"You like that?" she heard Narcissa ask.

"Yes!" she gasped out as Harry's hands explored her soft and supple body. His hands lowered down her back until he was gripping her thick cheeks. Harry spread her open and let Narcissa have free reign. Meanwhile, he started thrusting upward, fucking her for all she was worth. Her whorish moans were cut off when Harry kissed her deeply. Emma felt as if she were in a world of her own. The pleasure of his cock jackhammering into her sensitive twat, the wonderful sensation of Cissy's tongue wiggling against her tightest hole, and Harry sucking on her tongue all put her into a near-sexual coma. The sounds and sensations were simply too much for her. In all her years, she had never experienced anything like it. The pleasure sent a tingle up her spine that never went away. Instead, it grew until her pussy began to flutter around his thrusting cock. Her walls gripped him tightly, trying desperately to get him to seed her. Breaking the kiss and crying out, she came violently around his cock. Narcissa removed her tongue from her ass just as Harry lifted her up. His wet cock slipped from her pulsating pussy, and Narcissa was quick to grab it.

Narcissa moaned as cum erupted from the tip, splashing against Emma's dripping wet pussy. Cissy quickly wrapped her lips around the tip and stroked his shaft rapidly, drinking down every last drop of his delicious cum. Once his balls were drained, she licked the cum straight from Emma's sensitive pussy. Her squeal of surprise was delightful to the blonde MILF. Seeing the look in his eyes, Narcissa knew that the night had just gotten started. Lowering her head and taking him down her throat, she got him ready for the second round.