

Witches World V2

Chapter 1

Dreams faded but quickly turned to half-awakened thoughts as Harry Potter straddled the line between sleeping and awake. His immediate thoughts went to the Holyhead Harpies Quidditch team. A sudden flare of pleasure in his groin had his thoughts running wild. The team of sexy, all-female Quidditch players had him pinned down in their dressing room while they each took turns ... Harry ... Wake up.

His brilliant green eyes fluttered open, and he blinked them a few times to rid himself of the dryness. He had to close them a few times as the morning sun cascaded through his bedroom window, making them ache. Once he was somewhat aware of his surroundings, he opened his eyes again and found Amelia Bones straddling him. Harry smiled at the sexy MILF.

His mother, Lily, had died shortly after childbirth, and his biological father, James Potter, had died only a few years after. Apparently, this was a huge loss for the magical community. From what Harry had been taught, magical male children were an extreme rarity. Well over ninety-nine percent of all births were female. Amelia had told him that they expected one boy to be born every four or so years. Britain was extremely lucky since they had three. One had just graduated from Hogwarts, and the other was only three years old. Harry, of course, was starting his third year on September first.

Because he had hit the genetic lottery, Harry had been lavished with attention and spoiled with anything that he could possibly desire ... within reason, of course. Amelia had done a very good job of making sure that he didn't turn out a spoiled, rotten child. It was she who was chosen to take him in once his mother had died. The reasons were simple. She was a high-ranking member of the Ministry of Magic, and she was already taking care of her niece who was Harry's age. Harry's father didn't take him in because it was against the rules. Because males had a duty to produce as many children as possible, it wasn't fair to burden them with the duty of taking care of hundreds or even thousands of children. It wasn't fair to the women who were desperate to get pregnant either. There was also something about a magical bond between parents and children and it not being good if one is created and then left to break. Harry didn't really understand that part, and Amelia probably didn't want to take the time to try and explain it to him. He just decided to trust her words as truth.

Of course, there was also a dark side to being born a male. The main one was that the females around him absolutely refused to let him do anything dangerous. For example, flying a racing broom was strictly forbidden unless about a dozen witches were standing around a designated area with padding underneath and their wands held aloft just in case he fell. That took all the fun out of it, Harry had thought sullenly. Still, he understood that he couldn't have everything and easily accepted his lot in life. Unfortunately, the death of James Potter made them even more paranoid about his safety. Even with all of the annoyances, he wouldn't trade his life for anything. This was especially so as Amelia scooted up higher, and he felt her hot, wet pussy

being pressed against the underside of his cock. Harry hummed in delight as he stroked her exposed thighs.

Amelia Bones was a gorgeous woman with a classic hourglass shape. Her hips were wonderfully wide and were made for childbearing. Sadly for her, she was unable to have children. She had gotten hit with a Dark Curse in her early days of being an Auror. Severe damage had been done to her insides, and while most of the damage had been repaired, her reproductive system was left inoperable. She had taken the news hard in her younger years, but now she was happy with her situation. She had raised two children nearly from birth, which was more than most women got in their world. She had a pretty face with big, doe-like eyes and a head of long, auburn hair. Harry's favorite feature, however, was her tits. They were big and bouncy and yet, somehow they were still perky as hell. She had big nipples that would easily show through her shirts whenever they were hard. He loved how she would trap his cock between them and bounce them up and down during his milking sessions.

Magical semen was used for a lot of different things. It was used in many different potions, cosmetics, elixirs, and even rituals. With there being so few men, the cost of a single fresh load was worth several hundred galleons. Harry had been put on a potion regime to increase his semen production over the last year. His daily "offerings" were getting quite substantial. Amelia would hold up a bottle to the tip of his cock when he was ready to burst and stroke it until she had secured every last drop. His loads were now selling for over four hundred a pop, and the women in charge of him were hopeful that they would keep growing along with his young body. Some of the money he earned through his daily "milking" would go to Amelia to help support him. Most of it would go into his personal vault at Gringotts. He already had tens of thousands of galleons saved up. He often daydreamed about all the cool things that he could buy with all that money.

Unfortunately, magical semen couldn't be used for artificial insemination. All efforts had failed when it came to that. For whatever reason, muggle men couldn't get magical females pregnant either, but muggleborns did still pop up from time to time. It was just one of those strange things about magic.

"Happy birthday, Harry," Amelia smiled, grinding herself against him as she had his cock trapped between her damp pussy and his belly. Harry blushed slightly. He had momentarily forgotten about it being his birthday. "Already thirteen," she moaned as her clit mashed into the bottom of his head. "You know what that means?"

Harry's heart began hammering in his chest. Sex was strictly forbidden for anyone under the age of thirteen, and by that, he meant sexual intercourse. Handjobs, blowjobs, and the like were just fine. He wasn't sure of the reason why, but it had been beaten into their heads since he and Susan had begun puberty. The rules applied to everyone, not just them. Now, however ...

Harry's eyes bugged out, and his back arched as Amelia slid forward and dropped down on his cock. He felt himself spread her slick lips apart as he sank into her. It was the greatest sensation

that he had ever experienced. It was better than his first blowjob from her. It was better than the first time she used her tits to make him cum. It was a million times better than that, Harry internally exclaimed as he felt her insides squeeze him. She was so hot and wet, he thought. And tight ... He never expected her to be so tight. She didn't seem that tight whenever he had his face between her legs and he was licking her clit while fingering her wet twat. Not being ready for it, he nearly came the instant she took him in. His hand gripped her smooth thighs, and she smirked down at him while unfastening her small, silk robe. Amelia opened her robe up, exposing her beautiful breasts along with the rest of her nude body. Shrugging it off, she tossed it to the ground and leaned forward. Her lips touched his, and he kissed her deeply. Moaning into his mouth, Amelia began to rock her hips back and forth. Unable to control his body, Harry raised his hips as high as they could go. He wanted to be as deep inside of her as possible. Amelia giggled at his eagerness.

"Don't worry," she said in an assuring tone of voice. "The first time is always the most intense for boys. You'll get used to it soon enough," she told him as her ass began to clap against his hips. She was now driving herself down on him with fervor. As she hovered over him, her tits were hanging down, and her hard nipples were brushing against his face. As soon as one touched his lips, his mouth snapped forward, and he captured one between his lips. Sucking hard on it made Amelia moan and her pussy tighten. Harry then switched to the other and began kissing and nipping all around her pink areola. It wasn't much longer until he felt the familiar sensation. Amelia seemed to pick up on it as well because she rolled off of him and took his wet cock into her mouth. She hummed and moaned as she sucked her own juices from his shaft. Bobbing her head hard, she waited until he thrust his hips forward. She let her lips slip from his cock and placed a bottle against the tip. With her free hand, she massaged his bloated balls until a fat glob of cum shot from the tip and splattered against the bottom of the clear, glass bottle. Her hand continued to work his cock, pumping spurt after spurt of thick, white cum into the bottle. Once his balls were bone dry, she smiled and placed the cap on to keep it fresh. She looked at it and whistled appreciatively.

"This was a big one! We'll get maybe five hundred for this one," she told him while he was breathing heavily. His cock was still as hard as a rock. She placed the bottle aside and rolled back on top of him. She wondered how long he would last now that he had gotten his first one out of the way.

Witches World V2

"Right there! Keep going!" Amelia cried out before she squealed and came on his cock. The pair had been going at it for over two hours, and Harry still wanted more. Her slick walls were squeezing his cock tightly as he pounded away at her from behind. She had spent the last hour teaching him several new positions that he didn't know about. Harry really seemed to enjoy doggystyle, especially when she jiggled her ass cheeks and made them clap together. She had also taught him about a girl's g-spot. Harry had no problems finding it. "Don't forget the clit!" she cried out as her pussy fluttered around him. Harry reached between her legs and started gently stroking her swollen nub. Proper clit-play was one of the first things she taught him early on in

his sexual education. It was a must if he was going to make any of his future partners happy. Amelia bit down on the sheets and groaned as another load of cum was deposited deep inside of her. She wanted to say that it was a waste of good, quality cum, but it felt too good inside of her to care at that moment. "Enough," she finally groaned. "I have to get the sample to the Ministry within the next hour, and I definitely need to shower before I go," she said, knowing that she smelled strongly of sex. However, she was tempted to go without a shower as a way of bragging to her colleagues that she was finally getting some action. Waiting for him to turn thirteen was a struggle at times.

"Just one more time," Harry begged. Now that he had finally had sex, he wanted it as much as possible. Amelia chuckled as she stood up. Harry's locked eyes with her jigglng tits. Her crinkled nipples were hard and swollen from being bitten and sucked over the last couple of hours. He noticed a streak of cum running down the inside of her thigh, and Harry had a sudden bout of pride. He had been the one to put that there. He realized that he was a man now! A man who wasn't allowed to do anything dangerous by a bunch of women ... but a man nonetheless!

Amelia smiled and ruffled his hair. "Tonight we can continue. For now, go wake Susan up and spend the day annoying her. It'll serve her right for sleeping in so often," she chuckled and walked out of Harry's room after grabbing her robe from the floor. Harry huffed as he was left on the bed with a raging erection. As annoying as she could be, Amelia did have a point. Susan often slept in, preferring a solid ten hours of sleep every night. Annoying her *did* sound like fun. Harry got up, not bothering to cover himself. Growing up, Harry didn't have to worry about modesty or other such silly things. Every week he had some adult female who was the best in her field poking and prodding him. They would have him strip down, and they would examine him from head to toe. Any medical issues were taken seriously and were handled immediately. If that wasn't bad enough, they would take weekly measurements of his genitals. Why they did, Harry had no clue. Amelia had said that they were doing it so they could adjust the dosage of potions that he took every day. When asked why he was always taking potions even though he wasn't sick, she had answered him honestly.

"They help you grow bigger and stronger," she had told him, smiling. Once he had gotten a bit older, she filled him in on a little more. "The potions will make your penis grow longer and thicker." When asked why that mattered, she just laughed merrily and kissed the top of his head. Harry shrugged and let the matter drop. It wasn't important to him at the time, but now that he was thirteen and big enough to make Amelia cum on his cock, he understood why it was important.

Harry walked out of his room and down the hall slightly, his hard cock bouncing with every step. Bones Manor was a large and beautiful home made of gray stone and was situated pleasantly in the middle of a thick patch of woods. The area around the three-story home had been clear-cut long ago, creating a large swath of land that Harry and Susan spent hours running around on. When he came upon Susan's door, he opened it up and walked in. The rule of the house was that if you wanted privacy, lock your door, otherwise, anyone is free to walk in. As the door shut behind him, Harry spotted Susan on her bed. Being summer, she had likely gotten hot

during the night and as such, she kicked her blanket off of her. She was twisted so that her hips were lying on their side but her upper half was facedown. Her long, red hair cascaded down her naked back. Her porcelain was smooth and unmarked. Her bottom was only somewhat covered by a pair of white, cotton panties that were wedged between her plump cheeks. Susan had developed early on. By the time she turned thirteen, she already had C-cup breasts and decently wide hips. Seeing the bottom of her ass cheeks had his cock straining harder than it already had been. He climbed onto her bed.

Harry placed his hand on her leg and let his palm gently climb up the length of it. Harry loved the sensation of soft, smooth skin brushing against his palm. Susan squirmed slightly, causing his hand to creep between her legs. Her legs closed shut and trapped his hand between her inner thighs as she groaned slightly. Harry snorted. She had probably been asleep for over twelve hours now, and she was still tired. He leaned in and whispered into her ear which was covered by a thick curtain of red hair.

“Wake up, Susan.”

She groaned and squirmed a bit more.

“Get up, knucklehead,” he laughed. She buried her face deeper into her pillow. Then with his free hand, Harry touched her exposed side and tickled her ribs lightly.

“EEP!” she yelped and rolled onto her back, her eyes wide open.

“Nice to see you’re finally awake,” Harry said sarcastically. Susan calmed her heavy breathing and glared at him. She swung her arm and smacked his shoulder.

“Don’t tickle me, you idiot!” she cried out tiredly, rubbing her face and then her sleepy eyes. Harry’s eyes focused on her gorgeous tits. Harry had seen many sets of naked breasts in his short life. One summer, Amelia had taken them to the beach where most women went topless. Some swam completely nude, but unfortunately, he was too young to really enjoy the sight. Out of all the breasts that he had seen, Susan’s were the best. They were almost perfectly round and just like Amelia’s, they seemed to defy gravity. Harry had asked Amelia about that before. He had been confused as to why hers didn’t sag like other women’s did. She stated that it was a magical trait that lived in the Bones bloodline ... Kind of like his messy hair that never stayed down no matter what you did to it. All recorded Potter males had the same wild head of black hair.

Susan blinked the tiredness from her eyes and saw the erection sticking out from between his legs. Instinctively, her hand moved in its direction, and her small palm wrapped around it. Slowly, she began jerking his cock, causing her tits to jiggle around. Harry squeezed her naked tit and felt her rock-hard nipple against his palm. Susan’s hand then moved down, and she cupped his balls. She gently rolled them in her hand while smiling at him.

"Happy birthday!" she chirped in her normal, happy voice.

"Thanks," he replied, smiling back. Not waiting for an invitation, he pulled his hands from her and straddled her upper half. His cock fell between her perky tits, and Susan quickly pushed them together. With his cock fit snugly between them, Harry began to thrust back and forth.

"You're lucky it's your birthday, otherwise, I wouldn't give you the time of day," she teased and giggled. History said otherwise. Over the last year, they had been going further and further with their sexual exploration. At that point, the only thing they hadn't done was vaginal and anal sex, and Harry was eager to rectify that travesty. However, being between her pillowy tits was too good to pass up right then. Slowly moving his hips back and forth, he felt that familiar stirring deep in his belly. He started moving faster, and the friction was making her skin go from warm to hot. Susan was breathing faster, and he could feel her breath against the head of his cock. Before long, he couldn't hold back and let loose a streak of cum. It left a line of cum across her tits and chest while most of it hit her right on the lips. She opened her mouth and licked the cum off of her lips with her tongue. Susan moaned at the taste. Both Susan and Amelia loved the taste of his cum. While she was licking the cum from her body, Harry grabbed her panties and eased them down her legs. Susan helped him by lifting her legs up.

Her body was completely smooth, just the way he liked it. Although, sometimes Amelia left a thin rug of pubic hair on her mound which Harry found quite sexy. Susan definitely wouldn't be called heavy, but she did have a little meat on her bones. That extra bit of weight gave her a wonderfully curvy body that Harry loved. He especially loved her thick thighs. Harry ran his hands up and down them, adoring the sensation. Once she was done scooping the cum from her tits, Harry grabbed her wide hips and flipped her body over. He lifted her ass up into the air and pushed her knees apart. A pair of smooth, damp lips stared back at him. He could see her pink inner lips poking out slightly from between the hairless outer pair. With a slightly shaky hand, he reached down and stroked the length of her slit. The heat was amazing, as was her womanly scent. He felt her body shaking as his fingers parted her damp lips. Her wetness clung to his skin as his fingers dipped inside of her. When he pulled them out, he used her juices to lubricate her rapidly hardening clit. Susan moaned as he did, wiggling her ass from side to side.

"We're both old enough now," her muffled voice came from the pillow pressed against her face. He knew what she meant and exactly what she wanted. Harry grabbed his cock and rubbed the head up and down her slit. Within seconds, the entire head was coated in her juices. She was pushing back, desperate to be taken for the first time. Harry didn't leave her waiting for long. He stuffed the head in, feeling her slit open for him. Before he could push in, she drove her ass back and took him to the hilt. Susan shuddered and moaned as she was properly stretched for the first time. Harry knew that Susan had prepared her body for their first time together. He was there when she used her aunt's dildo to break her hymen. Most girls collected the blood from the breaking of their hymen. It could be used in some very important potions, like fertility potions for example. Potion Masters were willing to pay thousands for the blood, but most kept it in the family for later use.

Harry gasped at the feeling of her incredible tightness. He could feel her silken walls contracting around him as if she were massaging the entirety of his shaft all at once. Grabbing two handfuls of ass cheeks, Harry squeezed them and spread them apart. He caught a glimpse of her little, pink hole winking at him. He pressed his thumb against it and began rubbing. Susan tightened further and started moving her body back and forth. Harry knew that that would get her going. She loved having her asshole played with. She especially liked having it licked. Her body pulled forward, and the majority of his shaft was exposed. He could see that it was slick with her wetness. As she drove her ass back again, a loud, squishy wet sound erupted when his cock filled her back up and hit her g-spot. Susan squealed in bliss, looking over her shoulder with wild eyes. With the pain of losing her virginity being nonexistent, all she could feel was pleasure. Harry grabbed her hips and really went to work. Susan dropped her head once again and moaned into the pillow.

Her body was being jerked this way and that as her best friend/sort of brother/lover sculpted her inner walls to the exact size of his growing cock. She could hear the embarrassing wet sounds that her pussy was producing. Her aunt had warned her of this, but being forewarned did nothing to eradicate the embarrassment. She said that Harry would take it as a compliment. If so, then she was being extremely complimentary as the sounds of wet squelching hit a new high. Her hands gripped the blanket underneath her, and she squeezed it tightly while also biting down on it. Even though Harry complimented her body quite often, she was still a bit self-conscious about her size. She often turned to the side while looking into the mirror and checking out what she thought was a fat ass. To her mortification, her ass cheeks were now clapping loudly. She could feel them smacking together with every thrust of Harry's wonderful cock. Harry, however, must love them, she thought to herself. He kept pawing at them, squeezing them, and even slapping them with a loud SMACK. The pain of his slaps had her back bowing like a bitch in heat. All of this was very hard to think about though as Harry's cock repeatedly pounded her g-spot. She cried out into the blanket as her body was jostled across the bed. Her hard nipples were rubbing against the soft sheets, adding to her pleasure. Then, her body bucked wildly.

Her pussy clamped down tightly, not wanting to let go as Harry pulled out and pushed back in. When the tip of his cock hit her g-spot one last time, she thrashed out of control, accidentally forcing Harry out of her orgasming pussy. She opened her mouth to squeal as she violently came, but his cock was suddenly shoved in her mouth. Her lips wrapped around it just in time to receive a mouthful of his sweet-tasting cum. Susan spasmed and bucked even as she slowly sucked the cum straight from his cock.

Harry looked down at her with a satisfied smile on his face. Once done, he pulled his cock from her lips. Susan, however, whined pathetically and captured his balls with her lips. It looked as though he would be having a long and pleasure-filled birthday.