

The Witches World

Chapter 28

A strong breeze blew up the skirt of a Slytherin seventh-year which made her squeak in embarrassment. Harry tilted his head a bit to get a better look as she tried desperately to push her short skirt down. Ginny rolled her eyes and grabbed his hand. She pulled him along, and they made their way down the main street of Hogsmeade.

By then, Summer had passed and they were well into Autumn. With the change in season, the weather changed right along with it. The wind whipped more fiercely and brought a crisp chill that seemed to linger throughout most of the day. While Harry was happy to bundle up a bit more than normal to keep the chilly wind from nipping at his skin, most girls simply weren't willing to do that unless necessary. They used any opportunity they could to grab the attention of the opposite sex. That, of course, included them wearing the smallest and sluttiest outfits at their disposal. Those days, short skirts were a must even on normal days. During Hogsmeade weekends, bras were left behind and shirts were unbuttoned dangerously low. Harry had already seen one titty pop out when a girl bent over to pick up her bag. For some reason, he found the whole experience sexy as hell and immediately scheduled some one-on-one time with her. She was more than happy to accept. It was clear that whatever they were doing to capture male attention was working like a charm.

Sadly for them, there weren't enough boys to go around ... Not by a long shot. There was an obvious remedy to this. Girls went on dates with each other. Harry thought it was quite nice to see cute girls all cuddled up or walking down the streets holding hands. He especially enjoyed seeing Angelina Johnson pinning Alicia Spinnet to the outside wall of the local apothecary while sucking on her pale neck. Alicia's eyes fluttered while Angelina's hands explored her body. He made a mental note to ask the pair to join him in bed very soon.

Beside him, he heard Luna shiver. Hermione, Ginny, and Luna were his three "dates" to Hogsmeade for Saturday, even though it wasn't an actual date. They were really just four friends that were spending the day together. The following day he would be taking Susan and her friends to Hogsmeade. "Are you cold?" he asked Luna. Luna was the smallest of the group, and like most girls, she was wearing a short skirt and a blouse without a bra. At least she was smart enough to wear knee socks to help keep her legs warm. Even so, she was rubbing her arms when he turned to look at her.

"Yeah," she replied, her teeth slightly chattering.

"It's getting late in the afternoon. It'll probably get even colder soon," Hermione said, rubbing her own arms. He could see the goosebumps on the girls' bodies. Harry removed the thin jacket that he was wearing and placed it on Luna who smiled cutely at him.

"How about we go get some hot chocolate at the Three Broomsticks? I hear they use Honeydukes chocolate to make it," he asked.

"I've never had the hot chocolate," Hermione said.

"Me neither," Harry added.

"I d-don't have any money," Luna shivered as they walked toward the pub.

"Nor do I," Ginny joined in.

"Don't worry ... It's on me," Harry promised. Ginny sidled up and leaned against him. She smiled sexily at him, letting him know that she would find a way to repay his kindness. Harry leaned in and kissed her before Luna pulled him toward the pub faster.

"Hurry! It's cold," she complained as the four began to move even faster. All of them sighed in contentment when they walked into the pub. Instantly, the warmth washed over them as they tried to find an empty table. Due to the chilly air outside, the warm pub was packed with schoolkids trying to get warm. Eventually, Hermione pointed one out, and they quickly claimed it.

"I'll go order," Harry said as the girls sat down. "Three hot chocolates, right?" he asked to make sure. Getting three nods in return, Harry made his way over to the counter where the busty Madam Rosmerta was waiting.

He stood there leaning against the counter while waiting for her to finish up with an order. Harry allowed his eyes to linger over her wonderfully curvy form. Dressed in a barmaid outfit that was way too small to properly fit a woman with her considerable assets, her bountiful bosom was practically exploding out of the top. The deep valley of her cleavage was a spectacular sight to behold. Harry was enraptured by it. He couldn't take his eyes off her. He loved the way they jiggled and bounced, and his cock grew hard when she reached for something and her breasts were pushed together. He didn't stop staring until he heard someone clear their throat. When he looked up, Harry blushed with embarrassment as Rosmerta was looking at him with a smirk on her face.

"What will you have, Mr. Potter?" she asked, cleaning a glass with a rag that was causing her lovely tits to jiggle slightly.

"Ummm ... Four hot chocolates ... The table over there," Harry pointed. She smiled and nodded before getting back to work.

"You know ... She'll definitely let you fuck her ... If you ask nicely that is," a familiar voice said from behind him. He smiled and turned around.

“Andie!” he happily greeted her before hugging her tightly. Her arms wrapped around him, and she pulled him close. It had been just over three years since she last got to see him. She, of course, wanted to, but it was best to give him time to develop a relationship with the Bones family. Andromeda had also taken a new job which kept her traveling most of the time. With her new grandchild born, she was trying to spend more time at home. Looking at him, she could see that he had done some growing. Since she had last seen him, he had definitely matured. In fact, she could feel his “maturity” poking her leg as she hugged him. Unable to control her body, her nipples immediately became rock-hard.

“How’s Dora and the baby?” Harry asked with his hands lingering over her slim waist. Andromeda smiled.

“Both are doing well. Dora says that she plans on seeing you this Christmas. I imagine that she’ll be expecting me to babysit all night,” she said with a knowing smile. Harry didn’t bother hiding the fact that he found her body appealing. His hands moved from her waist down to her hips. When he gave them a squeeze, Andromeda knew that he meant business.

“I still have business to attend to, Harry, but how about we meet in a couple of hours once everyone goes back to school?” she asked. “I’ll arrange it with Minerva,” she quickly added when Harry opened his mouth to retort. He then smiled and nodded.

“Sounds good,” Harry told her. “I’ll meet you back here when the professors tell us to start heading back to school.”

Andromeda nodded with a smile. “See you soon.”

Harry let her order and went back to his table. By the time their hot chocolates were delivered, Hermione and Ginny each had a hand on his upper thigh while Luna sat across from him. Her small foot was massaging the bulge in his trousers. All four MMMMM’ed as they tasted the warm, chocolatey drink.

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“It certainly was nice of Rosmerta to give us one of her rooms free of charge,” Harry said as the door closed behind him.

“Yes ... Nice,” Andromeda replied, knowing that Rosy would be wanting a visit from the boy eventually. Once they were in the privacy of their rented room, Harry placed his hands on her waist and began to slide them underneath the back of her shirt. Andromeda gasped at the sensation of warm fingers gliding over her smooth skin. It had been too long since she had taken a lover. It had been way longer than that since her lover was a male. “Harry,” she whispered with passion in her sweet voice.

"I missed you, Andie," Harry told her with honesty in his voice. "I've been waiting to see you again." Harry lightly dragged his fingernails down her spine which made her pussy tingle.

"H-How come?" she shuddered as her breathing intensified.

"So I could thank you properly for taking me in," he said, removing his hands from her shirt and leading her over to the bed. He laid her down, pulled off her heels, and tossed them aside. He then reached underneath her gray skirt and grabbed the top of one of her thigh-high, black stockings. He slowly lowered it down her smooth, shapely legs. When her thigh was free, Harry placed his lips on her silky skin and laid dozens of soft kisses down her legs as he lowered her stocking. Andromeda arched her back and moaned. She could feel that her panties were already a mess. When her stocking was pulled from her foot, he moved on to the next one. Now bare-legged, he wasted no time spreading her legs and dragging his tongue up the inside of her thigh until his face was pressed firmly against the crotch of her damp panties. The scent of wet pussy surrounded him as he pulled the crotch of her panties to the side and exposed her bald, glistening pussy lips. Andromeda looked at him as he stared at her naked womanhood.

"Such a pretty color of pink," he complimented her. Andromeda blushed slightly. It had been a while since she had received a compliment ... especially one about her pussy.

"Please fuck me, Harry!" she gasped out with wanton need as her hand lowered between her legs. Her fingers found her swollen clit, and she began rubbing circles over the hardened bead. A desperate moan left her lips, and when he grabbed the waistband of her panties, she lifted her legs to help him in his quest.

Harry kept his eyes on his prize as her panties pulled away from her slick cunt. Her hairless lips were pressed together tightly, and he could see that her arousal had leaked from them and made her asshole slick as well. His cock strained in his pants as he tossed her panties to the floor. Andromeda then sat up and quickly removed her shirt, leaving her tits bare. She was about to spread her legs when Harry grabbed her ankles and crossed them. He then pushed her legs up so that her feet were above her head. She watched with wide eyes as he pressed his face against the backs of her closed thighs. She could feel his nose and lips touch her burning hot pussy before he began shaking his head from side to side. Andie breathed heavily as he motorboated her naked cunt, and when he removed his face, his mouth was covered in her juices. Her pussy clenched tightly when she saw him lick his lips.

"How do you want it, Andie?" Harry asked her. "This is your night after all."

Andromeda quickly rolled on her stomach. She kept her top half flat against the bed, and she lifted her ass high in the air. She then spread her knees wide, giving him a perfect view of her pussy and asshole. Harry saw her reach underneath herself and start massaging her clit. He could even see her lightly-colored asshole puckered in anticipation. "Hard and fast!" she choked out between her pleased squeaks and squeals.

Harry stripped down as fast as humanly possible. Within seconds, he was situated behind her with his hard cock in hand. He placed his hands on her cheeks and started clapping them together. He loved seeing her thick ass clapping and bouncing underneath his palms. "Harry! Stop playing around!" Andromeda cried out as she wiggled her ass enticingly. Harry didn't need to be told twice.

He first let his cock rest between her soft cheeks. Pressing them together, Harry thrust back and forth a few times and moaned from how good it felt. When Andromeda moved her ass to try and get him in her pussy, he decided to take it easy on her. Moving his cock down, he repeatedly rubbed the head between her wet lips until it was shiny with her arousal. Wanting to tease her, he pressed the tip against her puckered hole and added a bit of pressure. Just before it slipped in, she squealed loudly and clenched her cheeks. Chuckling merrily, he pushed it down until the head easily parted her lips. As it did, he sank in until he was balls deep. Harry moaned loudly. Her wet heat felt incredible around his hard cock. He felt her tighten around him as his belly touched her ass. Down below, he could still hear her furiously rubbing her clit. Pulling back, he could see that his shaft was coated in her wetness. Pressing the pad of his thumb against her asshole, he rubbed circles over it just as he slammed his hips forward again. Her cheeks clapped hard, and Andromeda cried out in pleasure. Harry thrust again and a wet squelching sound reached his ears. Holding her waist tightly, Harry started jackhammering into her tight cunt and drawing pleased moans from her slutty lips.

Harry bit his lip hard to try and keep from cumming. He had been waiting a long time to have a go at Andromeda. She had a graceful beauty that few women possessed, but just like her sister, she looked like an absolute whore as her face was pressed into the mattress. With long, deep strokes, Harry had her cheeks rippling and the room smelling like a whorehouse. His hands slid down her smooth sides and underneath her body to cup her soft breasts. Palming them in his hands, he gave them a squeeze just as her pussy began to squeeze his cock.

"Can't hold on!" she cried out, her pussy tightening fiercely. Harry could feel the warm pussy juice squirting against his thighs and dripping off of his swollen, cum-filled balls. When her insides clamped down even harder, Harry couldn't hold on either. Pulling out, he stroked his shaft just as a long string of cum spurted out of the tip and drew a line across her bare back. Another spurt hit her naked ass, coating her asshole and pussy in his seed. He then shoved it back in and finished cumming inside of her needy pussy. Once empty, he rolled her onto her back and laid beside her, his hand gently playing with her bare breasts.

"Morgana ... I needed that!" she gasped, breathing heavily.

"How long do we have?" Harry asked as he pinched her crinkled nipple.

"All night," she moaned as he leaned in and began sucking on it.

"That's good to hear," he said, letting go of her nipple with a wet pop. He rolled between her parted thighs and kissed her deeply. He would make sure to explore everything she had to offer.