

Love Potion Number Nine

Chapter 8

Apparently, it was a big deal that Fleur repeatedly visited the Gryffindor Common Room nearly every day. While the males of the school often ignored him during his sexy shenanigans, they couldn't ignore her when she was sitting around or just talking to Harry and his group of lovers. Thankfully, she was getting her fair share of orgasms, so her Allure wasn't as wild as it was in the beginning. Harry was actually glad that the girls and Fleur had actually struck up a good friendship, and sometimes she even came there to see them instead of him. During such times, he would make his way through the school, exploring and checking out any good-looking girls that he happened to come across.

He had been keeping an eye out for Daphne Greengrass, but she was rarely seen outside of classes and meals. Most Slytherins stayed in or near their Common Room. No matter, he thought. He would stay vigilant, and he was sure that an opportunity would eventually arise.

Making his way out the front doors of the castle, he clutched his winter robe to himself just a little bit tighter. While it wasn't winter just yet, it was late in the year and storms blowing in from the North Sea were common. Looking up at the sky, he could see that the clouds were gray and imposing, but no rain was falling just yet. That didn't stop the fiercely cold wind from whipping through the school grounds. Moving around to the side of the castle to avoid the worst of the wind, he made his way over to the Greenhouses. Peering inside, he saw Professor Sprout in one of the higher-tier greenhouses, on her knees while taking care of some plant that he couldn't see. They were partially blocked by a large shelf full of potted plants. Hannah Abbott's head popped up as she suddenly got to her feet. She was quickly followed by her best friend, Susan Bones.

Susan was a girl that he definitely had his eyes on. She had long, lovely red hair, a light complexion, and a cute face lightly dusted with freckles. Her defining features, however, were her tits and ass. The short of it was that they were spectacular. Harry often heard boys talking about her big breasts. Unfortunately, the boys of the school rarely got to see them. Hogwarts robes weren't made to show off the female form after all. The only problem that boys tended to have with her was that she seemed to be a bit of a prude. They considered her a goody-two-shoes along with her blonde friend. Seeing as how her aunt was the Head of the DMLE, Harry could understand why. Harry didn't actually know if those rumors were true, however. Maybe there wasn't a boy that tickled her fancy, so she just wasn't inclined to show anyone a good time. Maybe she actually preferred witches. Harry didn't know, but he wanted to find out. He didn't understand the power he suddenly had over women, but he was going to use it as long as he could.

Sadly, he couldn't just rush in there. The greenhouse they were in was dangerous. Seeing the earmuffs on all of their heads told him that Mandrakes were in their general vicinity. No, it was better to wait ... and wait he did. It took damn near an hour before they started to pack up. Harry

smiled when he was presented with the perfect opportunity. Susan packed up and was leaving as Hannah stayed behind and helped their Head of House clean up. Harry hid off to the side and waited until she was a decent distance away from the greenhouse. He then slipped out of his hiding spot and jogged up to her, slightly shivering from being outside for so long.

"Hey, Susan!" he called out as he walked beside her. She jumped since she couldn't hear him walking up due to the noise from the heavy wind. He placed her hand on her chest and let out a deep breath.

"Harry! You scared me," she complained which made Harry laugh.

"Sorry," he smiled. Suddenly, the effects of being near him kicked in. Immediately, her already rosy cheeks blushed red as she realized her latest crush was standing in front of her. She was suddenly at a loss for words. She stood there, as shy as can be while trembling with nerves. "You're cold," Harry said, placing his arm around her and pulling her to his side. Susan felt the warmth radiating from his body, and she shivered violently from being so close to him. "C'mon. I know a place," he told her.

Susan couldn't even speak, she was so shy and embarrassed. Even so, she would never refuse any request from her crush. With his arm around her and his hand on her hip, he led her in through a side door and into the belly of the school. Before she knew it, she was standing in front of a painting. "Squeaky Clean," Harry called out, and Susan watched as the door slid open. He turned to her and smiled. "Let's go!" he said excitedly, grabbing her hand and pulling her inside.

"W-What is this place?" Susan asked in wonder as she walked through the circular door frame. It was clearly a bathroom, only it was fit for a King and not for a bunch of school students.

"Prefects Bathroom," he simply said. "A Prefect told me the password the other day. She's very nice," he smiled to himself. He'd have to thank her soon. Waving his wand, hot, soapy water began to pour out of each massive water tap, quickly filling the pool-sized tub. Before she could say anything, she was struck speechless again as Harry began stripping down. It wasn't long before his boxers pooled at his feet, and his magnificent cock sprang free. Her mouth was suddenly dry, and her eyes were solely focused on the giant piece of meat that bounced as he walked up to her. Her hands and legs trembled, and her heart was beating rapidly as he invaded her personal space. The heat coming from his body was amazing, and Susan had to fight her instincts not to reach out and touch him. Instead, he touched her. Her breath caught in her throat as he began unbuttoning her robe. "How about we get warm in the bath?" he asked.

With her face as red as can be, she nodded and allowed him to remove her robe. Putting it aside, he turned his attention back to her. Susan bit her lower lip and closed her eyes as Harry removed every bit of clothing that she had on. When she felt her panties lowering down her shapely legs, she opened her eyes just as he stood back up. She gasped when he grabbed her naked ass and lifted her up. On instinct, she wrapped her arms and legs around him to keep

from falling. Because of that, she felt her pussy rubbing against his lower belly. Her eyes fluttered from the naughty sensation. Her body bounced as he carried her over to the stairs leading down into the water. Stepping in, they both moaned as the hot water rapidly warmed their cold bodies. Once they were waist deep, Harry brought her over to the side of the tub and sat down on a built-in seat. Now Susan found herself straddling his fat cock. She could feel his massive size pressed against her naked pussy.

"Are you warm yet?" he teased her. Susan blushed and hid her face in his shoulder.

"Don't tease me!" she whined as he rubbed her back. Suddenly, his hands slid down her wet, soapy back and cupped her thick ass. Susan gasped and looked up at him while his hands mauled her lovely flesh. Harry took the opportunity to lean in and kiss her deeply. With her arms still wrapped around the back of his neck, it was easy for her to accept his advances. Moaning against his lips, she let them dance against his until she wanted more. Opening her mouth, she felt his tongue slip in and start to tickle hers. The sensation of his tongue massaging hers made her pussy tingle. To help relieve the pressure, she wiggled her hips until his cock was trapped between his belly and her pussy. With the shaft resting longwise between her hairless lips, she began to roll her hips back and forth. A squeal left her mouth as her clit was mashed against his shaft while she dragged it the length of his cock.

Susan shuddered when Harry leaned in and began sucking on her slender neck. His hands were happily groping her ass while one of his fingers played with her asshole. The whole thing turned her on even more. The water sloshed around her as her hips moved faster.

"The boys always said you were a bit of a prude. It doesn't look like it to me," Harry smiled naughtily as she massaged his cock with the length of her pussy lips. Susan blushed deeply while dry humping him. "You seem like a naughty girl," he said as he lightly bit the skin of her neck. "How about we take things a little further?"

"O-Okay!" she yelped as he bent her backward a bit and made her big, soapy tits rise out of the water. Susan cried out as he lightly bit down on one of her incredibly hard nubs. Pulling on it, she watched it stretch until he finally let it go. It quickly snapped back into place before he lavished her sore nipple with licks. Susan mewled sexily while pushing down hard on his cock. Had they been on a bed, his cock would have been painted in her arousal. Running her fingers through his hair, she gasped and chittered as he moved his mouth to her other breast. While he sucked on that one, his hand began to play with her free breast. The sensation of his fingers brushing against her nipple was incredible. Her nipples had always been a bit sensitive. When he let go of her nipple, he hefted them both in his hands and bounced them up and down. Susan blushed deeply from his treatment of her tits. He jiggled them around and even clapped them together. By the end, her nipples were as hard as rocks. Then, out of nowhere, he lifted her up by her ass and dropped her down straight on his cock. Harry moaned while she cried out.

Susan couldn't believe that she had lost her virginity. 'Hannah will be so jealous,' Susan thought smugly as she wiggled against him, feeling his cock touching every bit of her insides. Hannah also had a crush on Harry. Susan couldn't wait to tell her that she got him first. In the meantime, she clenched her teeth and waited for the initial pain of having her virginity taken to subside. During that time, Harry's hands were exploring her body. Her eyes fluttered as he caressed her wet and smooth skin. Over her thick thighs, around her hips, and onto her ass his hands went while she rubbed her naked tits against his chest, relishing in the pleasure of having her nipples stimulated. A moan left her lips as he squeezed her ass tightly. She felt so naughty as she straddled his lap with his big cock inside of her while he groped her ass. The way he would spread her cheeks open while kneading her voluptuous flesh was amazing. As the pain and discomfort went away, she moved her hands onto his shoulders and slowly lifted up.

"Mmm ... That's nice!" she gasped as she felt his shaft rubbing her walls as she lifted up. Once only the head of his cock was still in, she dropped back down, filling herself up and crying out when the tip of his cock hit her cervix. Harry kissed her while his finger toyed with her asshole.

"Careful, Love," he told her. "Don't hurt yourself."

Susan shyly nodded while slowly starting to bounce on him. During one particularly hard bounce, his finger was in just the right place and it slipped up her asshole all the way to the top knuckle. "EEEE!" she cried out in shock. "Harry!" She looked at him with wild eyes. He noticed that she didn't stop bouncing, driving his cock deep into her pussy and his finger deep into her ass. When his free hand joined in by rubbing her hard and throbbing clit, Susan looked as if she might explode at any moment.

Gone was the shy, wallflower. Now she was grinding her hips in a circle, fucking him like a professional when it was only her first time. Not only that but she was being double penetrated as well. Harry found a gem, he thought happily as his fingers brushed back and forth over her swollen clit.

"It's happening!" she squeaked as her pussy walls began to contract. She fell forward while she tightened considerably around his cock. Since he was almost done as well, he started thrusting into her wildly, making her cheeks clap and the water in the tub slosh. He pushed his finger as deep as it could go into her ass while pushing his hips upward. He groaned as Susan began to shake and tremble. She felt him release, filling her insides with his hot, thick batter. Incoherent words escaped her mouth as she thrashed around, cumming harder than she ever had. Thankfully, Harry was holding onto her tightly. When she had come down, she stayed on him with his cock beginning to soften inside of her. Once it slipped out, she suddenly remembered that she was supposed to meet Hannah in their dorm room. She would probably be worried by then.

"Oh! I have to go!" she yelped in a panic.

"Too bad. I was hoping for another go," Harry told her, caressing her bare tits. Susan blushed again.

"O-Okay ... But not right now. Hannah is waiting for me!"

"I'll send you a message when I want to meet up. Is that alright?" Harry smiled lecherously at the busty redhead. Susan looked quite happy and was eager to say yes. He helped her out of the tub and dried her off with a wave of his wand. He watched her get dressed and kissed her before she left. He would definitely be spending more time with her in the not-so-distant future.