

Love Potion Number Nine

Chapter 4

Harry was having a very good dream about some no-named, faceless girl who was worshipping his cock while he lay there resting. It was only when a particularly large spike in the pleasure occurred that he woke up. Since he usually kept the curtains on his four-poster bed cracked, he could see that the room was bathed in just the tiniest bit of light. The sun would soon be up, and he would have to go about his day once again. Unfortunately for him, that day was the dreaded Monday, and he'd have to go back to classes. His annoyance was soon washed away when he felt something soft and wet wiggling underneath the head of his cock. Pulling his blanket aside, he caught a full view of Ginny Weasley on her belly between his legs sucking him off. His eyes followed her nude back down to her cute bottom. Her bare feet were swinging back and forth as she lowered her head and took half of him down her throat before pulling off of him. Her hand continued to stroke him as she looked at him and smiled.

"Morning, Harry!" she chirped happily before lowering her mouth to his sack.

"Good morning, Gin," he groaned in pleasure as she bathed his bloated, cum-filled sack with her tongue. 'Perfect way to start your morning,' he thought blissfully as he spurted all over her face.

Harry's day was much the same as it had been since things changed. He was just beginning to think of it as his new normal. Snape was still a greasy git, but at least now he paid much less attention to him, which was more than he could ever hope for. McGonagall was much nicer to him and gave him points for the littlest of things. The best part was his Astronomy professor, Aurora Sinistra. The dark-skinned goddess of the night was the wet dream of many a Hogwarts lad, including him. For some reason, she had her robes opened up and was showing off her white blouse. Several buttons were undone, and she was proudly displaying a generous amount of her smooth, light-brown cleavage. The entire male population was thunderstruck by the gorgeous sight. Hell, there were even a few girls that were taking a steady look at what she had to offer. But Aurora Sinistra only had eyes for one student.

Harry was rock-hard by the end of class. He adored the way she would drop things in front of him before bending over to pick them up. As she did so, her tits would hang low and create a spectacular sight for him. He could imagine his cock wedged between them as she bounced them up and down. He was so caught up in his daydreams that the class was over before he even knew it. She eyed him sexily as he walked out of the class.

Once again, Harry found himself surrounded by females at dinner. Hermione and Ginny took their normal places at each of his sides. Lavender and Parvati were eyeing him like a juicy piece of steak, and Angelina was winking at him while playing with her nipple through her shirt. Out of nowhere, he felt someone tugging on his trousers. On instinct, he lifted his ass up, and whoever it was, pulled his pants down. His secret admirer pushed his legs apart and began peppering his

soft cock and balls with kisses. When she kissed the tip of his cock, the sensitivity of it made him jump.

“Are you okay?” Hermione asked as she spooned a mouthful of sweet corn into her mouth. Ginny looked over at him.

“Just fine!” he squeaked as the intruder buried her face deeper and began licking his asshole while furiously jacking him off. Harry ran his fingers through her long hair as her mouth moved back up to his balls. Her mouth continued up until the face of Luna Lovegood was looking up at him from between his legs.

“Hi, Harry!” she smiled while lovingly rubbing her face against his cock.

“Umm ... Hey, Luna!” he gasped as she continued to feel him up. “How are things?” he asked since his mind wasn’t working properly. He looked at Hermione, then Ginny, and found that they were eating as if everything was normal.

“Things are brilliant! Thanks for asking,” she replied as her head disappeared back under the table. She must have turned around and gotten into the doggy style position, because a moment later, he felt her rubbing her naked ass against his raging erection. His cock nestled snugly between her soft and surprisingly shapely ass cheeks. A girl that was as slight as her shouldn’t have such plump cheeks, but he would enjoy them all the same. She started giving him a lapdance as she pressed against his groin hard and ground her wet, naked pussy on the bottom of his shaft. He could smell her wonderful scent wafting up from down below. Forgetting about his food, he reached down and placed his hands on her hips. He allowed them to travel down to her smooth, creamy thighs before moving them back up to her hips and up to her waist. Further they traveled, over her ribs which made her giggle before he cupped her small, A-cup breasts. He heard her gasp as his fingers began to gently rub the tips of her nipples. The little pebbles became as hard as rocks within seconds. As he played with her small nipples, her body responded fantastically. She ground herself harder and harder against him, desperate to have her wet cunt stimulated by his throbbing manhood. Finally, she moved forward and grabbed his cock, holding it against her opening. She pushed back against him and took him all the way inside of her.

Her cry of pain didn’t even register in his mind as her virginity was taken from her. He was too busy moaning as the tightest pussy that he had ever felt wrapped around him and held him firmly. Being inside of Luna was incredible. He could feel her walls undulating against the sides of his shaft even though she wasn’t even moving.

Luna took a deep breath as the pain tapered off into a dull throb. Grabbing his hands and placing them back on her small tits, she chirped happily when his fingers started to toy with her hard nipples again. The pleasure of having her nipples tweaked took her mind off of the pain of having her hymen destroyed. She groaned as she tried to move. She was really small, and Harry was really big. His cock was hitting the deepest parts of her, and her pussy didn’t want to

let him go. As she moved forward, she felt the veins of his cock stimulating her inner walls while he was pulling from her depths. When only the head was still in, she moved back and took him back in.

“Great Galloping Snorkacks!” she squealed as his cock brutalized her poor g-spot. She had never felt anything like it. Immediately, her pussy began to flutter as she fucked herself on him harder and faster. She desperately wanted to make him feel good as well, but she couldn’t hold on any longer. Moaning like a whore, she came all over his cock, streaking it with her cream. Falling away from him as her body spasmed, she turned around and crawled back between his legs. Opening her mouth, she took as much of him as she could and began bobbing her head. Using her tongue to lick him as she sucked him off, she also made sure to stroke the base of his cock with her small hand. It wasn’t long before cum spurted into her mouth and all over her face.

Harry felt Luna’s mouth leave him after he finished. He didn’t know where she went after that. He pulled his trousers up and had just enough time to finish his meal.

Love Potion Number Nine

“Mr. Potter! I’m afraid that wrong answer has earned you a detention with me tonight. Make sure to report directly to me after classes are finished. If I were you, I wouldn’t expect to be finished until the wee hours of the morning,” Professor Sinistra smirked as she stood in front of the class. She had never seen a person look so happy to have received a detention.

Once Harry was done with classes, he quickly made his way to the Astronomy classroom where he met his teacher. “No talking, Mr. Potter. Follow me,” she ordered and led him to the section of the castle where the teachers lived. Opening the door to her room, she pulled him inside. Harry watched as she undid her robe and hung it up on a hook by the door. He could see that she was wearing a white blouse and a knee-length gray skirt. His eyes traveled down her smooth legs and saw black heels on her feet.

“Now, why don’t you make yourself comfortable,” she said in a sugary sweet voice. “Remove your clothes,” she said with a bit of force. “It’s time to pay for your insolence.”

Harry’s clothes were practically flying around the room as he stripped down. Once naked, he sat on her bed and opened his legs like she wanted. Aurora knelt down between his parted thighs and grabbed his cock with both hands. She moaned just looking at it. “This is the biggest that I’ve seen by far,” she stated as her hands started moving up and down. Harry shuddered at the sexiness of the situation. Wanting something to look at, he reached out and tore her blouse open. Aurora squealed in surprise and her body jumped. Her big, braless tits bounced around as they were exposed to the warm air of her room.

“Naughty boy! I’ve seen you staring at these during class. Are they as good as you imagined?” she asked, cupping her hands underneath her breasts and bouncing them up and down. She

even clapped them together making Harry moan at the sight. When she lifted them up and started licking her own dark-brown nipples, he nearly came on her.

“Better,” Harry groaned as she giggled.

“Then this will be a treat for you,” she told him and leaned her head down. She let a glob of spit fall from her mouth and plop down in her cleavage. Next, she grabbed his shaft and placed it snugly between her tits. Harry could immediately feel the warmth of her bosom as she slowly began bouncing them. As she held them tightly together, she created a wonderfully snug area for him to fuck. Flopping back on the bed, he moaned and let her worship his cock. When he felt her tongue wiggle against the tip of his cock, his hips bucked on their own and tried to shove it down her throat.

“You can’t have my mouth right now. I’m too horny to wait any longer,” Aurora shuddered and stood up. She crawled onto the bed and threw a leg over his waist. Reaching down, she grabbed his cock and rubbed the head the length of her slit, and coated it in her arousal. Placing the tip inside of her, she straightened out and slowly dropped down. Both of them moaned loudly as his cock was enveloped in warm, wet silk, and her pussy was stretched beyond anything that she had ever felt. Harry placed his hands on her shapely rump and gave her cheeks a squeeze. Wanting as much of him inside of her as possible, Aurora placed her hands on his pecs and pushed down hard on his lap. Slowly she rolled her wide hips in a circular pattern and used her internal muscles to squeeze his cock tightly. She smiled when he groaned and threw his head back. She could tell that he had some experience with sex, but he had never been with a real woman.

Using his chest for leverage, she began bouncing on his lap, slowly at first but that quickly turned into a raging fuckfest. Her hair was flying around and her gorgeous, round tits were flopping up and down as she vigorously fucked herself on the biggest cock that she would likely ever experience. She gasped as Harry’s hands explored every inch of her luscious body that they could reach. He was groping and kneading her bare bottom while leaning up and suckling on her crinkled nipple. He was sucking so hard that she was surprised that milk wasn’t shooting out of her tit. When he switched to her other nipple, she leaned back and moaned as her pussy clamped down on him. His tongue was roughly massaging her aching nipple as she squeaked and squealed and came on his big, fat cock. Harry wrapped his arms around her naked back and pulled her in. Aurora opened her mouth and allowed him to suck on her warm tongue while his hand slid down to her ass and began rubbing her tightest hole. She gasped into his mouth, and her pussy tightened even further. Would he even dare?

Twenty minutes later she found her answer. Aurora was face down and ass up with Harry sculpting her asshole to fit his beastly-sized cock. Every time that she begged for him to take it easy on her poor, abused asshole, he would swat her cheeks with the palm of his hand. The stinging sensation of her ass being slapped made her clit tingle with pleasure. Pussy juice was dripping down over the hard, little nub and running down the insides of her legs. Her cheeks were rippling with every collision between her and his powerful thrusting hips. Of the few lovers

that she had ever given her ass to, they all fucked her with slow, shallow thrusts. They were too afraid to harm her and thus, gave her very little pleasure. Harry was pulling out all the way to the head before slamming his hips forward and violating the deepest parts of her. Finally, his hand lowered and cupped her dripping pussy. When his fingers began to toy with her swollen clit, she screamed and experienced the first analgasm of her life. Her body thrashed and bucked as her pussy sprayed juices all over her bed. Finally, she was able to get his horsecock from her asshole, and she curled up on her side, spasming out of control.

Harry laid behind her and held her tightly against him as she continued to cum. He was cheeky and slid his hand between her thighs where his fingers started stroking her slit and clit. Squealing loudly, she begged for him to stop.

"I need a minute!" she begged.

She heard the bastard chuckle before he lifted one of her legs up and thrust into her contracting pussy from behind. Squeezing her tit hard enough to hurt, he brutally fucked her over and over. He made good on her threat to keep him until the early morning hours. Her poor pussy and asshole had her suffering the following day, and she promised that the next time she brought him into her bed, she would perhaps use him in moderation.