

StepMILF

Chapter 6

Susan floo'ed in and brushed the ash and soot off of her clothes. While she loved staying with Hannah, she tended to get a bit homesick after a while. Unfortunately, it was actually Hannah that got sick this time. She had come down with some sort of stomach bug and could barely leave the bathroom. Susan promised that she'd come back for a visit after she felt better.

As she walked to her room, she listened for any sign of anyone's presence. She knew that her Aunt was taking some time off, and of course, Harry Potter was staying here for the week. She tossed her bag into her room and set off to look for them. It didn't take long to find them. They were in a lounge room in the back of the house. Obviously, they didn't know that she was coming home early. The state in which she found them, however, was more than a little shocking.

Both were completely nude, and Harry was on his back while her aunt was on all fours bobbing her head up and down. His fingers threaded through her thick, auburn hair as Susan heard the slurping sounds of someone sucking dick. Peeking around the corner of the doorway and making sure that she wasn't seen, Susan watched as Amelia gagged and pulled off of his cock. Susan's eyes widened when inch after inch slid out of her throat dripping in saliva. The sheer size of him was absurd. Susan wasn't exactly a blushing virgin, but she had never even heard of a penis being that big. Certainly, none that she had ever seen were anywhere close to being that size. She watched as Amelia wrapped her hand around the shaft and began stroking it. The thickness of him was made apparent when the tips of her fingers didn't touch. A second hand joined the first and Amelia jacked him off with enthusiasm. In fact, she was working his cock so vigorously that her big, naked tits were bouncing and flopping around.

Still wanting him in her mouth, her aunt leaned forward and licked his big, fat sack. Susan was shocked at her aunt's enthusiasm. She had never really looked at her aunt as a sexual being before. She was just a parent-like figure to her. Now, however, she could easily see it. Her aunt looked gorgeous as she devoured his bloated balls. Her sweaty back arched, and her wide, shapely ass was sticking up in the air. The scent of sex was hanging heavy in the air. Suddenly, her aunt got up and spun around. Pointing her naked ass at Harry, she began shaking it back and forth. Susan got an eyeful of how her fleshy ass jiggled. Her thick, juicy cheeks clapped together, and Susan could easily see the wetness clinging to her hairless cunt lips.

"I need it badly, Harry!" she gasped out like a whore. Susan blushed deeply. Crossing her legs, she tried to fight off the pleasurable tingling that was developing between her thighs. Her tits were unhampered by the cumbersome bra that she left off. She tended to go without whenever possible. Now, she could feel her nipples getting hard and brushing against the inside of her shirt, further adding to the pleasure that she was feeling. When Harry swung his hand and it collided with her aunt's fat ass, Susan had to hold in a gasp. Her cheeks further reddened when her ass rippled. Susan always wanted to be spanked but she could never get her ex-boyfriend

to do it properly. He never put any strength into it. Seeing a red handprint across her ass made her pussy begin to leak. Harry grabbed his cock and repeatedly slapped it against Amelia's wet cunt before stuffing it in with a single, powerful thrust. Susan snuck away as Amelia screamed out in pleasure.

Going back into her room, Susan flopped onto the bed and laid on her back. As she stared up at the ceiling, she thought about what she had just seen. She could feel her pussy dampening her little panties as she thought about it. It had been months since she had broken up with her boyfriend. He just didn't do anything for her. She liked him well enough, but he just couldn't make her pussy wet like it seemed that Harry could. The sight of his monstrous cock alone could make her cum.

She couldn't believe that her aunt was getting some action while she was forced to lay in bed at night and diddle her clit until she had a mediocre orgasm. She was young and vibrant. She deserved to be bouncing on his cock as much as her aunt did. One thing she knew was that she wasn't going to sit around while her aunt hogged all of the cock in this house. She'd let her have her fun for now, but tonight belonged to Susan.

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An hour or so after discovering the pair fucking in the backroom, Susan collected her bag and pretended to come home at the normal time. She came in loudly, giving them time to pull themselves together. After having dinner, Amelia went to bed early. 'Probably tired from all of the fucking,' Susan thought snidely.

She and Harry stayed up for a while, talking about the summer and the things that they did. Once Harry went to his room for the night, Susan decided to take her turn. She went to her room and stripped naked. She went up to the full-length mirror hanging on her wall and checked herself out. Doing a little spin, she saw that everything was to her liking. Susan grabbed her bathrobe and put it on, covering her body. With that done, she left her room and opened Harry's door. Without knocking or announcing herself, Susan walked in. She could hear him in the bathroom brushing his teeth. Sitting down on the bed, she waited for him. When he came out, she was happy to see that he was already down to his boxers.

"Susan!" he exclaimed, surprised to see her there. "I ..." but was cut off by her standing up. Without saying a word, she opened her robe and exposed her nude body. Letting it drop down and pool at her feet, she stepped out of the bunched-up material. She walked up to him and smiled when his boxers tented.

"I saw what you were doing to my aunt earlier," she whispered in his ear. Harry shuddered when she stuffed her hand down his boxers and grabbed his raging erection. "I was hoping that you'd be willing to do the same to me," she smiled, stroking his cock. "What do you say?" She giggled and squealed when he lifted her up and threw her on the bed. She scooted back as he tossed his boxers away and crawled onto the bed, looking like a predator about to catch his prey. She

giggled and tried to crawl away, but squealed happily when he grabbed her by her hips and dragged her back to him. When her bare ass touched his groin, she bit her lip and started grinding herself on him. Susan moaned as she felt his thick log slip between her cheeks. He held her cheeks together as she bounced her ass up and down. Harry moaned loudly as her wet pussy rubbed the length of his shaft, smearing it with her arousal.

"That feels good," she gasped as his hands slowly slid up the delicate skin of her sides. She felt his fingertips tickle her ribs before traveling underneath and cupping her big, dangling tits. "Tug on my nipples, please!" she begged as she continued to rub her ass against him. Susan liked to be treated roughly. Harry did as she asked. His fingers started by rolling her hard nipples between them. When they were as hard as they could get, he pinched them and began pulling on them. Susan squealed in pain and pleasure as her nipples were treated so harshly.

Susan's eyes fluttered when she felt his lips on the middle of her back. Slowly he began kissing down her spine until he reached the top of her buttcrack. She was ready for him to kiss her even further but cried out when his hand cracked against her fat ass. As she screamed out, she felt her ass jiggle violently. Looking back over her shoulder, her eyes grew to the size of saucers as his hand came down and collided with her ass again. Susan let out a shriek as a stinging pain erupted in her ass cheek. Another slap had her burying her face in the bed. She didn't shy away, however. Instead, her back arched and her ass was lifted into the air. She even parted her knees to give him full access to her asshole and pussy. Another strike of her ass had her pussy dripping.

"Bloody hell, Susan! You're drenched!" Harry gasped in shock as pussy juice dribbled out of her naked cunt and formed a large wet spot on his bed. Her face turned pink in embarrassment, but thankfully he couldn't see it. This was the first time that her fantasies were becoming a reality, so she couldn't help it if her body was responding in a positive way. Another crack filled her ears as her body was jerked forward by the brutal mauling of her ass. Her hands clenched the bedsheets tightly as she cried out. One more slap made her pussy quiver before she violently began squirting pussy juice all over Harry and the room. Her body shook uncontrollably as she suffered through the best orgasm that she had ever had.

"Who knew that innocent, little Susan Bones was such a dirty slut?" Harry teased as his hands fondled their way up the insides of her thighs before his fingers brushed over her soaked petals. When his fingers began toying with her hard, engorged clit, her body bucked in protest. Her pussy was too sensitive.

"Too sensitive?" Harry asked. Susan pathetically nodded. Just then, she felt something warm and slippery spread all over her ass. Looking back, she saw Harry coating his cock in oil. After that, his finger touched her asshole, and she instantly knew what he wanted. She didn't bother stopping him when he pushed his finger into her ass. Biting her lip sexily, she chittered and mewled like a little whore as he fingered her tight asshole. Once she was properly lubricated, he placed the tip of his enormous cock against her tiny hole and began to push forward. Susan clenched her eyes shut as he added more pressure to her asshole and when it finally popped in,

she let out a strangled cry. She breathed in and out heavily as she felt his many inches make their way deep into her. When he had bottomed out, he gave her ass another hard slap which made her pussy pulse with need. Harry brushed the hair away from the back of her neck and leaned down. His lips found the soft skin hidden behind it just as his hips started moving.

Susan let out the deepest moan that she ever had. Her body was pinned to the bed while Harry began to fuck her ass harder and harder. His lips were kissing and nipping at every inch of exposed skin while his hands caressed her soft and smooth body. His thrusts became very long and deep, making her grunt every time that his cock was fully inside. Already she was seeing stars, and when his hand slipped between her legs and started rapidly rubbing her damp clit, Susan screamed while her body began to shake. Her asshole clenched tightly which made Harry grunt in pleasure. Just then, Amelia burst into the room thinking that someone was being attacked. Her nude body jiggled wonderfully as she brandished her wand.

Amelia's eyes widened when Harry turned around in panic, holding his own wand. She could see Susan's gaping asshole as she came violently against the bed. Harry's hard cock spurted cum out of the tip and splattered against her smooth, toned belly. Both seeing that there were no attacks going on, lowered their wand. Neither knew what to say. "Want to join in?" was the only thing that came to mind. After a moment, Amelia shrugged her shoulders and tossed her wand onto the side table, and climbed into bed. Harry smiled widely as she laid back and spread her horny legs. This night had just gotten much, much better.