

## StepMILF

### Chapter 2

Harry sputtered as Tonks shoveled a big splash of pool water right into his open gob. Hearing her feminine laugh, he glared before splashing her right back.

After an irate Lucius Malfoy had tossed him aside, Harry went back to living in his room at the Leaky Cauldron. He knew that it wouldn't last long, but he was intent on spending every last second that he could with the sexy Metamorph. He had only been there for two days and already they were sending him to someone new. Who that was ... he had no idea. He would find out in the morning when he was due to show up at the Ministry's family court.

He had talked Tonks into taking him to a public pool as a fun send-off before he was being shipped out.

"You're not going off to war, you dumb git," was her reply as she snorted in amusement. Thankfully, she had agreed since she had recently bought a new swimsuit and hadn't had a chance to wear it. Not only that, but it just happened to be unseasonably hot that week.

For the next few hours, Harry had the time of his life as he watched Tonks bounce around in her bikini. The cold water did incredible things to her nipples, and more than once she had caught him staring at the beads of water rolling down her silky smooth skin. His shoulder was bruised from all of the punches that she had given him in return. It was well worth it in his opinion. That opinion was shared by many of the teens and men sharing the same pool. Tonks was a big hit, and when they left, he had heard more than one audible groan.

Harry tossed and turned that night, wondering who would be the ones to take him in next. Whoever they were, they couldn't be as bad as the Malfoys. Although Narcissa certainly wasn't bad, he thought to himself as a perverted smile spread across his face. Finally calming down, he was able to fall asleep while thinking about who would take him in.

The next morning, Tonks woke him up bright and early, earning her a sleepy flip of the bird as he got up groggily. He quickly showered and got ready so they could have enough time to eat in the pub below. "Still haven't found out who it is?" Harry asked as he munched on his crispy bacon. He made sure that Hedwig was safe by telling her to stay with the Weasley's for the time being.

"Nope. They probably didn't even decide until the last minute," she replied, guzzling down her pulpy orange juice. Once finished, she apparated them to the phone booth and punched in the correct numbers.

It wasn't long before he was back in front of the morons who were running the court.

“Our apologies for the Malfoy situation, Mr. Potter. It seems that they didn’t provide the most stable of living situations,” the man in charge said. Harry nodded while stopping himself from snorting.

“However, we have high hopes that the family we chose this time will be much better suited to taking care of a young man such as yourself,” he smiled. Waving someone over, Harry was surprised to see the dark-skinned woman that taught Astronomy at Hogwarts walk over to him. She smiled prettily at him, which he happily returned.

“Mr. Potter, I believe you already know Aurora Sinistra. I’m sure that she’ll do a smashing job for the next week. You can contact us at any time,” he told him. Aurora walked up to his side and placed a hand on his shoulder. He looked at her.

“Are you ready to go?” she asked, her long, thick eyelashes fluttering. Aurora Sinistra looked to be in her late thirties, but with magicals, you never knew. She was very pretty with her light brown skin that didn’t appear to have any flaws. Her brown eyes were large and inviting, and her soft lips were plump and kissable. Many boys at school fancied the Astronomy professor. Being so close to him made him blush a bit.

“Of course, Professor,” Harry responded. As they walked back to the private room where they could Floo back to her place, she leaned in and whispered in his ear.

“You can call me Aurora outside of school, Harry,” she said softly. Her warm, pleasant breath washed over him and instantly he was hard. He started walking funny, trying to hide his obvious erection. He was thankful that he had on baggy robes that helped hide his arousal. He didn’t see the smirk appear on her luscious lips.

Aurora Sinistra knew the effect that she had on her younger male students. Hell, she even had that effect on a few female students. Not only did she enjoy it, but she encouraged it. There weren’t exactly many eligible bachelors teaching at her school. She was alone for many months of the year with only the occasional outings to Hogsmeade to tide her over. She had to get her kicks somehow. Making horny young men nut in their pants was a favorite pastime of hers. She was very much looking forward to spending the week with Harry.

They both Floo’ed back to her place which was nice and cozy. Looking around, Harry saw that the place was small and comfortable looking. Aurora got close to him and ushered him to her spare room. She let him put his stuff in and get settled. As the door closed behind him, she quickly scampered back to her room.

Getting out of her robe, she removed her clothes and stood there naked while going through her drawers. She pulled out a teeny tiny pair of cotton shorts and a t-shirt that would have barely fit her fifteen-year-old self. Slipping on the shorts, she could feel them ride up into her butt crack. She didn’t need to look to see that the bottom of her thicc cheeks were hanging out. She struggled to fit into her t-shirt, but eventually got it on. She had to slice the front which created a

glorious valley of cleavage that would surely leave Harry drooling. Smiling to herself, she scampered out to wait for him. When he finally came out of the room that he would be staying in, he found her lounging on the couch with her legs crossed.

She watched as his eyes traveled the full length of her smooth legs all the way up to the hem of her tiny shorts. Smiling sexily at him, she patted the couch next to her. "Come sit down," she purred, causing his face to heat up. "We'll talk for a bit."

Harry sat down next to her and they did indeed spend hours talking to one another. Aurora was pleasantly surprised to find out that she genuinely enjoyed being around him. She spent the rest of the day casually flirting and placing her body into sexy compromised positions that had him flustered. When the day ended, Harry trotted off to bed, and she retired to her own. Stripping down, she crawled into her bed and laid there awake. She tried desperately to get to sleep, but she was too worked up. The continuous flirting had her too jacked up to sleep. If that wasn't bad enough, it had been too long since her last sexual dalliance. She was backed up, and now her body was betraying her. Huffing, she decided that today was going to be Harry's lucky day. Not bothering to put any clothes on, she crept to his room and opened the door. Peeking in, she saw that he was fast asleep. There was still enough moonlight coming in from the window for her to see him perfectly. His chest was slowly rising and falling. She slowly pulled the blanket off of him then grabbed the waistband of his pajama bottoms.

Inch by inch she slowly lowered them until a massive slab of meat sprang out and slapped her in the face. She damn near lost an eye from the weight of his cock and the force of the impact. It pressed against her face as it slid down, brushing over her lips. She was able to inhale his manly scent which had her pussy drooling already. Quick as can be, she trapped his cock against her lips with her hand and kissed the thick tube of flesh. Her pussy was tingling from how wrong that this was. At the moment, she didn't care though. She needed to be fucked, and she needed it now.

Harry groaned as he was woken from his slumber. Fortunately, he woke up feeling intense pleasure. Squinting, he could see his teacher bobbing her head on his hard cock. He closed his eyes and moaned loudly. She responded by letting go of his cock and moving down to his balls. As she licked and sucked on them, her hand was furiously beating him off. Harry was enjoying it greatly, but sadly she let go of them with a pop. Groaning in frustration, his cock began to get cold from being out in the open air while covered in her saliva. Thankfully, she threw a leg over him and straddled his lap.

"Sorry, Harry, but I need a cock badly," she gasped as she sat down on his log. His fat member slipped between the crevice of her wet lips. Immediately, she began to roll her hips, hotdogging his cock between her wet warmth. Both of them moaned together as she smeared her arousal all over his massive penis. "Merlin ... you're so big," Aurora shuddered, her nipples rock-hard from arousal and the chill of the night.

Lifting her hips up, she reached under her and grabbed his cock. Placing the tip between her lips, she sank down and took him to the hilt. A feminine squeal left her plump lips as he stretched her further than she had ever been. Her body trembled as she came to rest on his bloated ball sack. Her nipples were becoming numb and needed warmth. Leaning down, she rubbed her crinkled nub against his lips and sighed happily when he latched on. Feeling his warm tongue run circles around her hard peak made her moan in pleasure. Slowly, her hips began to gyrate.

“Suck it harder,” she begged, holding his head to her chest as she shoved her tit into his mouth. Pulling back, she shifted a bit and stuck the other nipple into his mouth. Aurora’s eyes were fluttering as her walls gripped his girth tightly with every bounce of her hips. He was so thick and long that he was practically hitting every wonderful spot at the same time. Suddenly her body trembled violently, causing her tits to jiggle in his face. Letting go of her nipple, he rolled her over and hooked his arms underneath her knees. She cried out as her cumming pussy creamed all over his thrusting cock. Pushing her legs up, he folded her into a mating press and pistoned furiously into her contracting pussy.

Their faces were so close that he could smell the lovely scent of her hair. Her mouth was continuously open while letting out whorish gasps of pleasure. Capturing her lips in a kiss, he sucked her tongue into his mouth and massaged hers with his. The sensation of his tongue wiggling against hers had her pussy squeezing his cock so tightly that it felt as if it may snap off.

Aurora couldn’t believe how deep that he was hitting. His thrusts were long and deep, pulling out almost all of the way before slamming back in with a single thrust. She cried out and begged for him to show mercy, but he continued to fuck her cumming pussy until he had sated his own pleasure. Her toes curled as her body bucked and shuddered, and when her pussy became too tight for him, he grunted and let loose.

Aurora breathed heavily as her pussy was filled with his cum. It was warm and thick as it coated her insides. She could feel some leak out of her quivering pussy as she whined and continuously came on him. Thrusting hard, he made sure to inject his seed as deep as could into her. When his balls were drained, he sighed happily and laid down next to her. Now relieved, Aurora’s eyelids became heavy. Yawning, she turned over and cuddled up to the warmth that he provided. Resting her head on his chest, she fell asleep with a very large smile on her face.