

Harry immediately knew something had gone wrong with the portal. From what Phillipa had said, they were supposed to have appeared at an elvish throne room where they would find an elf named Francesca Findabair. When they appeared however, all he saw was a nicely furnished tent that had all the makings of a scholar's residence. It reminded him of Dumbledore's office for a moment before he realized they were not alone. A lovely redheaded woman stood up from an ornate wooden chair, her eyes narrowing at him.

"Who are you?" The elf's voice was anything but friendly. Harry was about to reply when Phillipa shook her head and waved her hand.

"Quickly Harry grab her before she can cast a spell!" Phillipa called out. Harry didn't hesitate and quickly moved in on the elf. She tried to run but he quickly grabbed her arms and locked them behind her back. Secure in his grips, Ida was unable to cast a spell before Phillipa cast her own magic in the tent to block the sage's attempts at fighting them off.

"Phillipa Eilhart?" The redhead woman said as Harry held her up against his body.

"Yes Ida. Harry Potter, this is Ida Emean aep Sivney, an elven sage and definitely not who were supposed to be visiting this evening." Phillipa said gruffly with annoyance.

"I apologize for the mistake Ida. Your help is required. Young Harry here is not from our world. The Lodge has decided to help send him back."

"The lodge?" The elf said almost incredulously. "I take no part in your plots any more Phillipa. And you have a bigger problem. How dare you do this to me? You and this dh'oine do not belong here." Ida said as Harry continued holding her arms safe and secure. Harry didn't know Ida personally, but he was willing to give Phillipa the benefit of the doubt, so long as they didn't harm the redheaded sage. Phillipa was not quite in the mood to be so charitable.

"It is important that we return Harry to his home Ida. Myself and the other sorceresses owe him that at least."

Ida remained indifferent. "The elves have no care about one dh'oine." Phillipa shook her head.

"Use your head Ida. How many humans have motivated me to attempt to use elven magic? You must help us Ida." Phillipa said, her patience wearing out with the arrogant elf.

Ida looked back towards Harry. Her eerie beauty would have mesmerized the young man if he hadn't already met and fucked a number of incredibly beautiful women since he had accidentally come to the world. The elf's greenish gray eyes looked over Harry's green eyes, his scar and black hair. Ida's face slowly turned back to Phillipa.

"Doesn't look like anything special to me." Phillipa's annoyance grew so much that she could have growled at her old friend.

“Then by all means, let us show you something special my elven friend...” Phillipa said before her hands reached forward towards the front of Ida’s outfit. The sorceress skilled fingers latched onto the material keeping Ida’s breasts protected and covered up.

The pressure on her breasts made the redheaded elf narrow her eyes in frustration, but Ida knew that Phillipa was not going to stop with just that.

“You know I will make you pay for this Phillipa.” Ida growled out as Phillipa dragged down the elf’s clothing to reveal the redheaded girl’s nice pale breasts.

“Mrrrrmm. I will admit it will be a pleasure to become truly intimate with you Ida.” The sorceress declared as her skilled fingers graced slowly along Ida’s breasts and soft pink nipples. Ida’s eyes closed. Phillipa’s fingers felt like feathers tickling the edges of Ida’s sense. The elf’s mind seemed to pass over the tip of a burning flame as Phillipa continued working her magic. Harry’s grip remained focused even when a sultry moan broke free of the elf’s picturesque lips.

“Harry, why don’t you start showing Ida why you are so special to me and the others that you have... helped.” Phillipa declared, a lurid look on her face as she leaned in and opened her mouth before closing it on the elf’s pretty pink nipple.

“Nuah! Phillipah!” Ida moaned out as Harry’s fingers slowly started sliding down along the elf’s finely crafted clothing. His fingers moved around her top and found their way to the side of Ida’s nice full tits. Soon Harry was pushing in and rubbing all along the sides and under curve of the elf’s breasts while Phillipa continued suckling and licking along every inch of the sage’s divine looking nipples. The sorceress soon found that both Ida’s nipples had become hard and steel and quite fertile as far as manifesting pleasure in her elven friend, at least based on the increasing level of her moans.

“You really are quite weak aren’t you Ida.” Phillipa declared as she latched her mouth onto one nipple before she started alternating to the other. The puffy hard flesh tasted so good to the leader of the Sorceress Lodge. Her pussy was starting to get nice and wet as she continued nibbling on elven flesh. Ida’s body trembled in between her body and Harry’s and Phillipa knew that soon Harry’s big juicy cock would be getting nice and hard. With a flick of her fingers, Phillipa used her magic to lock up Ida’s arms over her head. She didn’t want the elf trying to make any attempt at escape, not when her pussy was already starting to become flush with heat and a needy sensation to explore all of Ida’s body.

“Harry, help me remove Ida’s clothing. It’s not like she is going to need them soon.” A wicked smile formed on her features while her magical vision searched out items in the room that could enhance what she planned to do with the beautiful redhead. Harry nodded towards Phillipa and settled into work. Before long, his fingers were finding every little spot that kept the elf’s dress up. Once they were undone, the intricately crafted dress fell free of Ida’s body. Pale-white flesh filled his green eyes. The elf would have stood perfectly still, petrified by embarrassment if not for another pinch from the blinded woman tormenting her.

“Nuwaaahhh... Phillipa you are worse than a ravenous dog!” Ida moaned out as the tit hungry woman with continued sucking all over her almost ashen breasts and light pink nipples. Phillipa was enjoying herself thoroughly. Mostly, when she spent time with someone in an intimate fashion, the sorceress preferred the company of woman. Harry was actually the first male she enjoyed fucking in some time. Getting to lick and pinch all over the elven woman who stood above most human females in terms of beauty was very pleasing to her, especially after having been trapped in her animal form for so long. Whenever the eyeless woman pulled her lips from Ida’s tasty nipples, her fingers moved up and groped and kneaded the ample flesh of Ida’s breasts.

“You truly are blessed.” Phillipa said to their lovely elven host. Her fingers continued grasping and pushing in against Ida’s soft breasts. Pleasure swam through her mind while her fingers traveled along pristine warmth on the elf’s soft cushiony tits. When Phillipa prepared herself to sample Ida’s nipples once more, she felt a nest of passionate anxiety starting to trickle out of her pussy. Her pretty pink bottom lips were much more available then when she had returned to her human form. The day after she ‘met’ Harry, she had used a spell to clean up her untamed bush and reduce it to a sharp, pristine triangle that was situated above the hood of her clit. After shrugging out of her own clothes she redoubled her efforts to drive Ida mad with lust.

As Phillipa’s pussy went from wet to frothing, Harry’s cock was making its presence known to Ida. The young wizard’s hands had returned to her hips after he had stripped her naked. Now his warm fingers were joined by an iron hard object that was currently poking in between the small gap in between Ida’s legs. The elf’s pussy started becoming as wet and lousy with desire as Phillipa’s own sex. She trembled against as Harry’s body as you the young man grinned and slowly wedged his cock forward and back along the bottom edge of her cunny and her sensitive asshole. Harry’s slow dry humping quickly turned wet as both his precum and traces of the elf’s pleasure started to escape her slit and make a mess on the top of Harry’s crest and plenty of his length behind his tip. Harry and Ida’s breathing started becoming more rapid and wild as the pleasure built in within them.

“You dh’oine.... Brute.... My... pussy is not... a creature you can just tease...” Ida said, almost unbelieving the words that came forth from her incredible lips. But the man’s cock was so warm and hard against her flesh. Each time his length throbbed against her flesh, the elf’s nerves sent jolts of intense heat from her pussy to her mind. Ida’s gray eyes looked back towards Harry and she almost uttered out a sentence begging him to push his cock inside of her petals. Another throb made her knees threaten to buckle and she actually found herself wishing her hands were freed so that she could reach down and guide the strange human’s cock into the gates of her desire.

As if she knew what Ida was thinking, Phillipa bit down on the elf’s tender nipples. After being teased by both Phillipa and Harry, the sharp note of pain was enough to set Ida off. She screamed out like a wild animal as her pussy sprayed out a generous coating of her girlcum all over Harry’s warm strong cock. Pleasure and energy crackled through her sensitive nipples while her pussy twitched uncontrollably. Only Harry’s hands on the pale elf’s hips kept her up before she was finally able to stand on her own feet once again.

Harry himself was ready to spear his cock right into Ida’s pussy when Phillipa decided she wanted both

of them to wait just a little longer. "That was very unfair Ida. I don't recall giving you permission to cum. You've displeased your mistress..." Phillipa said before she went down on her knees in front of Harry and the elf. Phillipa leaned her own naked body forward. Ida and Harry didn't have to wait long to figure out what she was intending. Quickly enough, the tongue that had been ravishing Ida's nipples and breasts licked out and slowly stroked its way along the still quivering vaginal lips of the elven sage.

"Nuwaahhh... Phillipa don't be so rough. I... I still need time to recover." Ida said, her body trembling against Harry's body. Phillipa pulled back and smiled up at the redheaded beauty.

"Tonight, you are my slave and you will only speak when commanded. I hope you understand. I hate repeating myself..." Phillipa said before she gave Ida's pussy a gentle nibble before she pulled her mouth off of the elf's pussy and descended her lips down to open up in front of Harry's cockhead.

Harry had to use all of his will to stop from cumming when Phillipa's lips sealed tightly onto the bulbous end of his cock. His toes curled on the ground and his legs shook a bit but he was able to build a mental wall up even as Phillipa's lips opened and her tongue sailed along his warm throbbing flesh with incredible finesse.

"You... you must have lost your wits with your eyes. I... I will never bow to you." Ida declared softly. strong as her words were, she couldn't help but feel a gaping emptiness in her pussy as Phillipa continued gorging her mouth and tongue on the cock that should have been pushing inside of her sex. The elf sage's lip quivered as her knife-shaped ears were filled with the sound of Phillipa's gluttonous cock sucking.

Phillipa enjoyed every minute of the lewd act. Her eyes looked up towards the redheaded woman before slowly leaning back down. The leader of the Sorceress's lodge knew what she was waiting for, and she would be perfectly fine sucking on Harry's cock until she got it.

Soon enough, Harry thought he was going to cum himself. His loins were tight and practically on fire as Phillipa continued focusing all of her attention on the tip of his cock. His balls throbbed and almost pushed out Ida's still trembling legs. Right about when Harry thought he might explode and fill up Phillipa's tight throat with his cum, the lovely elven sage shook and then closed her eyes.

"Enough Phillipa. I need his cock inside of me. I want you to lick my pussy please!" The noise the elf made was needful, lewd and far beneath the elf's usual standards of communication.

"Please what? Phillipa said after letting Harry's thick cockhead pop out from her mouth with a lewd 'plurp'. Phillipa leaned her head close, letting her warm breath land on Ida's pussy but not reaching her tongue forward to sate the needy sage's rampant lust.

Ida gasped sharply before her mind filled with pleasure again as Harry's big hard cock throbbed between her legs and against her horny petals. "Please mistress... Lick my pussy and let him fuck my naughty pussy."

"You can be such a good little elf sometimes can't you?" Phillipa asked rhetorically before she smiled up

towards Harry. "Why don't you lay her down and then get ready to show her how special your cock is." Phillipa suggested. The young wizard quickly set the naked elf woman down on the ground. Her pussy was covered in her juices and just a bit of Phillipa's saliva. Chalk full of horniness himself, Harry was about to plunge his cock into Ida's pussy when Phillipa moved in and set her naked body above the elf.

"I think she can wait a bit longer Harry. Why don't you fuck me a bit? It's already been several hours after all." Phillipa said with a cruel chuckle. Ida almost panicked but became distracted when her harsh mistress unexpectedly waved a hand across the area above her pussy. Right before the elf's gray eyes, she saw the fine red bristles of her pubic hair removed with the fires of magic. Her vulva was smooth as silk now thanks to Phillipa. If Ida hadn't been at the brink of her wit's end, she would have threatened the wicked sorceress once more. Instead she simply mewled and pouted at Phillipa.

"You said he could fuck me..."

"And he will, but I get to have him first..." Phillipa said before Ida noticed a red candle in the sorceress' hand. It was one of the candles that lit up Ida's tent. Quickly after she noticed what Phillipa had in her hand, Ida realized the human's intention. The first drop of hot red wax sent another shiver of pleasure and pain through her body. Ida's eyes almost rolled up inside her head, she didn't know how much more she could take.

Fortunately for Ida, Harry had other plans in mind. Phillipa wiggled her bare ass at him, inviting his cock with a nice wet slit dripping with desire. Every time she shook her ass, her breasts jiggled above Ida's eyes and more hot wax dropped down, marking the elf's hard nipples and the smooth skin just to the right of her pussy. Ida let out another strained moan that was only greeted by another laugh from Phillipa. Harry watched it all, his cock throbbing with excitement as Phillipa sexually tormented the lovely redheaded elf. Even though the sorceress pussy seemed to be uttering a silent plea, Harry was not interested in acquiescing to Phillipa's demands.

Plucking up his wand from his clothing, Harry quickly cast a restraining spell. Magical chains leapt from his wand, securing Phillipa's legs, waist and breasts before she was flipped over onto her back. Her head came to rest just shy of Ida's rear.

The sorceress with no eyes was caught completely off guard. Using her magical vision, her head leaned up and looked towards Harry. Before she could say anything, another chain rapped around her neck and arms to secure her in place. The chains made her boobs swell and stick out even more while Harry kept his want at the ready and started pushing the big tip of his cock in against Ida's soft pliant opening.

"Imperio." Harry said, a sly grin spreading on his features. With the mind control spell, he put Phillipa to work repaying Ida for her wicked ways. Under his control, the eyeless beauty of a sorceress opened her mouth and reached out her tongue towards Ida's unprotected asshole.

Ida had just been getting used to feeling Harry's cock pushing in to her pussy when suddenly she felt something completely new tickling the other entrance into her forest. "Whaaawaaahh!" She cried out as Harry's cock and then Phillipa's tongue pushed inside of her tight holes. As Harry started to thrust,

Phillipa's tongue started wiggling and probing even deeper. The dual sensations provoked a mixture of outrage and pleasure within the elven sage.

"Nuaahh... this... this is so indecent... but... so warm too. Please dh'oine... please keep filling me up..." Ida managed to say in between moans. She couldn't believe that Phillipa Eilhart was eating out her asshole. It was surreal, naughty and forbidden for a woman of her standing, and yet she could do nothing to pause the rampant waves of pleasure flashing back and forth through her damp body as the black-haired human with a lightning bolt scar continued ploughing her with the strength and tenacity of a beast.

Soon enough, Phillipa's tongue reached even deeper inside of Ida's asshole. Phillipa couldn't believe what she was doing. She couldn't break the spell but all she could do was focus on the sensations of Ida's tight opening her tongue. The severely tight channel and the way it constricted all over her tongue let her know that Ida was definitely not as practiced as Phillipa was. Try as she might to concoct a swift revenge for Harry, she soon lost herself to the pleasure as her pussy started to well up with more of her juices as she was forced to eat out the elven sage.

As her pleasure mounted again, Ida's hips were moving on their own. Her pussy clung to every inch of Harry's cock while Phillipa's invading tongue continued mapping out every inch of her asshole. Sweat covered every bit of her flesh now and her nice full breasts were bouncing madly as the final layer of her defense was broken down with every thrust of the human's large throbbing cock.

"Dh'oine... keep thrusting... I'm... sorry... I'm cummingiwuaahhh!!!" Ida cried out as her pussy exploded with the fire of a great and powerful spell. Her pussy quaked with rich white-hot bliss and her inner walls hugged valiantly to Harry's cock but even that wasn't enough to completely stop his thrusts.

Covered in sweat himself, Harry's body lowered a bit and his lean chest started bouncing along Ida's bare breasts as he reached his own release. When the final drum beat sounded off in his body, his balls tightened and he delivered the tip of his cock all the way into the elf's welcoming womb. The sage's deepest points were rewarded greatly for her patience and the feel of her body as Harry blew his load past the opening of her cervix. This time, Ida's eyes did roll up in her head as the human's body continued rolling back and pushing forward until he was finally done filling her up.

Ida gasped and moaned. Her body was entirely depleted of energy, but she did what she could to keep Harry from pulling out when his breathing finally got back under control. When he pulled back, she let out a strained sexual growl and immediately felt a great bit of his thick white seed spilling out of her pussy. She would have smiled if she could, knowing exactly where the thick leak was going to go. Harry shifted back and then looked at the sweat-covered redheaded woman.

"I know that was a lot, but in case you're looking to have a bit more fun with Phillipa, I know a way for us to have another go." The dark-haired wizard said with a smug grin. Ida's gray eyes looked from the handsome man who had just filled her with seed down to Phillipa's whose tongue was still deep in her asshole. She knew she should have done anything else, but try as she might, she couldn't stop herself

from giving the strange dh'oine a nod as she thought up a couple ways she could get even with the leader of the Sorceress' Lodge...