

“This place is really horrible.” Harry Potter said as he continued following Triss up into the lower structure of the dreaded Deireadh Prison. Harry’s wand was ready and gripped tightly in his fingers, but not too tightly that he couldn’t quickly snap it up and aim his wand at an attacker. He knew there were guards all over the place but he worried about the enemies they did not know about. The young wizard had never traveled to Azkaban but he’d heard plenty horror stories about the place from Sirius Black. Deireadh seemed to be a close second based on the horrible tales Harry had heard from Triss when they prepared for the mission.

“Yes. That is why it’s so important for us to get Margarita and Sheala out of here. But Harry... please be quiet, the element of surprise is our best chance at this.” Triss replied back to the wizard with short cut black hair and a scar shaped like a lightning bolt. The busty redhead turned her head back, refocusing on the goal in mind. She knew the young wizard was nervous but she didn’t want to risk saying much else since they were getting closer to where she believed the guards would be. Triss definitely got the feeling that her world was much rougher than Harry’s. If he was going to survive long enough to make it back home, Triss knew he’d have to harden up a bit.

The lovely sorceress felt bad about recruiting Harry into the prison escape, but she needed help and there were few enough in the area she could still trust. She would have asked Geralt but the Witcher had not been spotted in the area for a while which likely meant he was back on Ciri’s trail or hunting a monster. Still, Triss knew that the man behind her was brave and a powerful wizard. With the combat training she had taken him through she believed he was capable and that it wouldn’t hurt to have him around. It helped that he was easy on the eyes and unlike anyone else in her world. The redhead had found that she quite enjoyed jumping his bones in the evening or after a long sweaty training session. Unbeknownst to the sorceress was that something she did not expect at all was partially to blame for her increased libido around Harry. Pushing the memory of their last sexual bout aside, Triss kept her fingers wiry as they continued moving.

Harry was happy to help Triss out. From what she had told him, the sorceresses Sheala de Tancarville and Margarita Laux-Antille were instrumental to the survival of magical people in this world. He felt duty bound to help them because if the same thing was happening to his world he and others would need all the help they could get.

Try as he might on keeping focused, his mind wandered to the world he had left behind. After he and Triss had fucked, they had spent a couple days seeing if they could figure out how to recast the spell that had brought Harry to Triss’ world. Even with her incredible breath of magical knowledge, Triss had not been able to figure out a solution.

Part of Harry’s nervousness right now was wondering what would happen if others tried to come to this world in search of him since now he was quite far from his original entry point. If Ron and Hermione managed to follow him and were not careful, they could run afoul of the witch hunters like those that Harry had encountered when he met Triss. Even worse, he

worried about what others might do after finding a world with powerful magical users. If Voldemort got wind of how to travel here, Harry had a feeling he'd try to rope in sorceresses such as Triss. That thought especially motivated Harry to help Triss free her friends so that he could return to his home world and have the passage hopefully sealed up behind him. He would miss Triss, but it would be the price he paid to keep her and this world safe from Voldemort's darkness.

Once they came across their first set of guards, things started moving pretty fast. Fortunately, Triss 's training had made Harry well prepared for the job. She had imparted on him every bit of knowledge from watching fighters like Geralt along with her own experiences with the Witch Hunters. So, when the battle began, Harry was more than capable to use the Expelliarmus and Stupefy charm against anyone who was able to get past Triss' deadly fire magic.

Obviously, the kind of damage Triss inflicted on the Witch Hunters wasn't exactly something he was used to. But he had seen the dangers of the Witch Hunters first hand and didn't feel too bad about letting Triss clear a path through them. Those that he could disarm and stun eventually lined the courtyard of Deireadh Prison. After the majority of the guards were either burned or subdued, Harry and Triss found the cell containing Sheala de Tancarville and Margarita Laux-Antille. A blast of magic to break the lock and a teleporting spell and about two hours later the group was safe at a brothel in Novigrad where Triss helped heal Margarita's wounds and had started on Sheala's wounds.

Harry was enjoying something called a Cintrian Faro. The drink had become a favorite of the young wizard after a long day of training and fucking with Triss. As he worked on finishing the cup one of the establishments girls came and said that Margarita had asked to see him. Harry found Margarita in one of the rooms. She had cleaned up all of her injuries with magic and a bit of more practical means.

"Hello Harry. Thanks for seeing me. I wanted to thank you again for helping Triss rescue Sheala and I..." The lovely woman with long blonde hair and intelligence blue eyes said. Harry's green eyes looked over Margarita's clothes. The powerful sorceress was dressed in a simple shawl and a lose top she had been given by Triss. The only remnant of her old life was her red ribbon necklace with the golden chain and three orbs that set just below her collarbone. Only when Margarita moved forward to greet him did Harry notice that she wasn't wearing any underwear or bottoms. The black-haired wizard moved his eyes to the right when he noticed not only her nakedness, but the patch of blonde hair that appeared to have been recently trimmed. Margarita gave him a small smile but didn't bother adjusting her shawl as she moved closer.

Without saying a word Margarita started moving her hands all over Harry's body. She pulled off his armored jacket and simple off-white shirt before quickly undoing the lacing of his pants to see if what Triss had told her was true. Margarita let out a breath of growing lust as

she saw Harry's well-endowed cock. She had been subjected to such rough treatment at the Deireadh Prison but now she was safe and a bit hungry for what the young wizard was offering.

"I'm sure that you will find this an adequate reward for saving me from a fiery end." Margarita told Harry, softening her voice to a sensuous whisper as she moved closer. She let her hand rise up and stroke along the breadth of Harry's fantastic cock. Her fingers enjoyed every inch of his warm meat. When his member throbbed, she gulped back some slight nervousness. Even if she hadn't been through a rough situation, Margarita chose her lovers with care and she hadn't really experienced sex in a while given all the excitement and chaos of organizing the Lodge in a world set to destroy it.

When Harry's breathing grew short and he started throbbing more, it gave the sorceress a jolt of confidence. Her fingers started remembering techniques and her mind quickly recalled tricks she had used before. Margarita's fingers gripped around the crown of Harry's long thickening cock and tightened her hold ever so tightly before she started running her hand up and down his length.

"One should never hesitate before such a gallant hero." Margarita said in her friendly soft tone as she looked up towards Harry. The black-haired wizard looked down and saw the lovely blonde woman staring right back at his eyes. Margarita's blue gaze locked in precisely on Harry's before she leaned in closer. Harry's breath caught in his throat as the powerful sorceress opened her mouth wide and took his crown directly into her mouth.

Harry groaned as his glans were captured within Margarita's warm moist embrace. Her tongue attacked the ridge of his length while her hand never failed to move along his hot throbbing flesh. His balls tingled with pleasure as the blonde woman serviced every inch of his powerful cock.

For Margarita herself, there was something unique about Harry's taste, something that drew her in and begged her for more of that sensation. She wanted all that the handsome wizard had to offer, and she was going to take it, not that Harry was about to complain. While her mouth worked to absorb every bit of pleasure from Harry's cock, her own sex was starting to awaken and hunger for much more than just a treat for her mouth and tongue. After a bit more sucking and rubbing, the alluring blonde opened up her shawl revealing what Harry had already glimpsed it. Just above the glistening lips of her pussy was a well cropped patch of blonde curls. While her pussy was exposed Margarita still had her top to deal with. The garment that she had borrowed from Triss didn't last long in her horny state. Margarita used her fingers as much as she used her magic to undo all the bindings of her outfit. Before long, the top was falling forward and revealing her nice plush breasts to Harry and his throbbing hard cock.

"Please remember to start out gentle. I've used plenty of my magic to heal my body from the treatment of Deireadh. While my body has been healed, overall I am still slightly weak Harry." Margarita declared before she reached forward to grab Harry's hand and then guided him over to the bed in the room.

When the two got onto the bed Margarita played her hand along Harry's cock once more. While her fingers worked their magic on his cock, her lips met and tangled with Harry's in a playful manner. Triss' trust in Harry meant a great deal to Margarita in this intimate exchange. After having been captured and losing so many of her students to the Witch Hunters, Margarita had nearly been at the end of her rope. But now able to relax in safety and spend an evening with one of her rescuers, Margarita almost felt normal as the heat spread further from her moistened pussy.

Eventually waiting was no longer an option. The naked blonde sorceress climbed up on top of her hero and then immediately started grinding her hips back to meet Harry's rock-hard length. This flesh felt so warm and his length promised a nice deep penetration to assuage Margarita's desperate sexual hunger. Each time her naked ass ground against Harry's cock, she felt his length throb against her sensitive opening. Occasionally she would move her body up to allow Harry's cock to bounce forward before her pussy reached back down to grind along his flesh. In this variation Harry could feel the bristles of her recently cleaned pubic hairs before his tip teased the sensitive labia of Margarita's pussy. As Margarita increased the motion of her body, she felt droplets of Harry's precum leaking out from his head and along his pulsing spear.

"Margarita..." Harry declared before the blonde woman raised up her hips and then gripped Harry's enormous length once again.

"I'm in your debt Harry, let me repay you... please... I want to feel all of you inside of me." The blue-eyed woman Harry had rescued declared softly before she guided the thick head of his cock into her tight dripping passageway. As soon as his cock pushed in enough for the crown to disappear inside the blonde woman's pussy, Margarita slowly started sliding her hips back up until nearly all of Harry's length fell free from her pussy's grasp. She had chosen to be mount Harry in this position to feel safe from any reversal but to also maximize her control as far as his penetration went. She didn't care about being dominate with her wizard lover, but she did enjoy managing the degree of motion each time her hips descended. Each movement of her hips was like being able to manage the power of a spell she was preparing. Of course, the only spell she was focused on was one designed to unlock maximum pleasure for her and Harry.

Margarita let her ass slide back down and more of Harry's pole pushed upwards into her eager cunny. The black-haired wizard let out a growl of pleasure as Margarita used her magic and her own body to maximize the pleasure flowing into his cock. The blonde willed her inner vaginal muscles to tighten her grip around Harry's dick while subtle magical spells sent sparks scattering across his length as his cock. The magic magnified the pleasure each time his length drilled deeper and deeper inside Margarita's quivering tunnel. The blonde woman's warm juices spilled out onto the wizard's cock and balls as she continued grinding her way down on his throbbing hot length.

"Yes.... Fuck... fuck me Harry. Triss told me you're very capable. I want to put your capabilities to the test..." Margarita declared before she grabbed Harry's hands and placed both

of his hands on her heaving bouncing tits. As Harry's fingers began gripping and playing with the moaning woman's nipples, her heartrate became elevated and her juices poured out from her pussy with even greater volume.

Harry's hands continued playing with Margarita's nice ample breasts. Each of her tits bounced with great force as she continued sliding her ass down as her knees inched back. Her necklace's three golden circles leapt and fell with the motion of her breasts. The metal occasionally caught the light perfectly as Harry's fingers continued exploring every inch of her luscious war flesh. The blonde sorceress howled with sexual energy as her entire body arched as she slammed her pussy onto the great cock scouring her most intimate reaches. As more of her lust started burning through her, Margarita craved feeling just how powerful Harry could get with her.

Moving slowly to not trigger her orgasm or Harry's, Margarita slid her body forward until all of Harry's cock exited her warm dripping embrace. After that she changed position on the bed so that she was on her stomach with her boobs resting against the blankets of the room's bed. She reached a hand down between herself and the bed to reach her needy pussy. As she started playing with herself, teasing her clit and melting from the agony of not feeling full in the absence of Harry's cock inside of her. Her blue eyes focused intently on Harry's green orbs as she looked back at her lover. "Please Harry, fill me up again. I want to feel all of you slamming nice and deep inside my pussy."

Harry didn't need to be told twice. He quickly moved into position on top of the blonde-woman's incredible body. His hands moved along recently patched up cuts and bruises. They were already quickly fading away thanks to Triss's magic and Margarita's own powers. Once Harry was in position, he lined up his cock to penetrate the blonde sorceress' sex once again. When he pushed in Harry bit down rough on Margarita's shoulder. The reaction came from how much tighter Margarita's cunny felt in the new position he was preparing to fuck her in.

The beautiful sorceress moaned out as she felt Harry's teeth chomping into her still sensitive flesh. She withstood the pain only because of the pleasure she felt once Harry started pushing even more of his thick cock into her silky warm embrace. Margarita's entire body shivered as she continued diddling her cream slick pussy lips with her fingers while Harry's cock inched further and further into her womb. Each new thrust seemed to carry Harry further along. In this position, he was in full control of each thrust into Margarita's glistening pussy and the heat his loins created in the sorceress' pussy would have been enough to drive any woman over the edge.

Margarita herself couldn't get enough of the sensations. Only the raw power of her magic had allowed her not to cum up to this point. It was only through intense concentration that the blonde beauty kept the wall holding her lust from breaking. The sorceress knew it was inevitable but she continued fighting on, bathing every part of her mind and soul in the pleasure Harry gave her. Her breasts ground against the covers and her entire form grew damp. Every part of Margarita's body wanted every thrust of Harry's cock that it could take before

breaking. Even when her strength waned, Margarita managed to push her hips back so that her ass became flush with Harry's hips and allowed for maximum penetration of his cock.

"Yes.... YES!!! Awaahh.... Ahhaahhh... fuck me. Go as deep as you can. I love feeling your big thick cock against my womb Harry. Keep going... Feed me every incredible inch. Owaahhhh!!!" Margarita cried out. The pleasure was becoming even too much for her magic to keep in check. In a feeble attempt, she even bit down on her knuckles but nothing could stop the river of pleasure begging to be released. With a volley of powerful thrusts Harry quickly fractured the small remnant of Margarita's willpower. His cock penetrated inside of her womb and began pushing deep inside of the sorceress' reproductive organs. Margarita herself was in no place to resist, in fact she used her fleeting control to make her pussy lips tighten even more around Harry's cock as the tip of his cock thrust and pounded deep inside her womb.

As Harry's cock carved its shape inside her depths, Margarita moaned like a wild witch calling out some deadly spell. Eventually her mouth pulled off from biting on her knuckles as the air from her lungs was severely depleted by fiery wanton moans. "Cum... cum inside me... I want to feel your power nice and deep inside meawaaaahhhh!!!" Margarita cried out as her entire body trembled beneath Harry's powerful strokes.

With his cock completely engulfed in the fiery wetness of Margarita's pussy, Harry soon reached his own zenith. His balls tightened up like heavy rocks before his entire cock exploded with energy. Deep in Margarita's womb, Harry felt his cock practically jumping from his body before the first warm hot ribbon of cum sailed deep inside the blonde woman's cervix. Margarita moaned out with a great, exhausted note as her fingers tightened on the bed's blankets. The seed spilling nice and deep inside of her womb felt warm and powerful. Just like Triss, Margarita didn't know that Harry's cum was settling into her body in a much more pronounced way than Margarita was used to. When Harry's orgasm slowly wound down, the black-haired wizard pulled off of the newest witch that he had seeded with a creampie. After his damp cock pulled back he looked on with a satisfied grin as a trail of his cum seeped out of Margarita's reddened pussy.

"Thank.... Thank you so much Harry. Your cum feels so good and it will also help me heal even faster. I hope that I can continued counting on you.... Against the Witch hunt...." Margarita's body was so sore and raw that she slowly drifted off to sleep. Harry chuckled before he collected his clothes and then left the room. As he closed the door behind him, he found Triss waiting, her robes hiked up and her fingers playing along her needy wet pussy lips.

"I hope you don't think you're done for the night Mr. Potter." Triss said, believing she was just horny because of the exhilaration of the rescue. Still unknown to the redhead was that her increased libido was a result of Harry impregnating her womb the first time the two had fucked..