

Chapter 4

Harry looked over the room as dozens of his classmates shouted the incantation for the Patronus charm. A few still couldn't get anything to happen, most were able to get some sort of mist from their wands, but a handful had succeeded in conjuring a corporeal or mostly corporeal Patronus. Walking around the room, he gave instruction and encouragement where necessary, spending a bit longer with Neville who looked particularly dejected at only producing a light mist. As he moved on, he reflexively moved out of the way as Luna's hare Patronus shot passed, zooming around the room and bouncing off of the walls. He smiled widely at how well everyone was doing, continuing to look around the room until his eyes landed on his girlfriend, Susan.

Susan was standing with her best friend Hannah Abbot, taking turns casting the spell. Hannah was able to make a decent misty shield that would at least hold off a single Dementor for a few moments. With the girl's bubbly, carefree attitude, he figured it was only her lack of drive to make the spell work that was holding her back. Watching Susan, he noticed two things immediately that made him smile again. First, he noticed she was very close to getting a corporeal Patronus as a large, indistinct blob of mist left her wand. Second, she wasn't wearing a bra again, and he hadn't told her not to this time.

I've created a monster. He thought to himself, chuckling quietly to himself.

Glancing around the room again, he realized he wasn't the only one to notice. Several of the boys near her couldn't stop from glancing at her well-endowed chest from time to time, watching the way her large breasts wobbled as she moved, or the way her nipples poked against the tight fabric of her shirt. Susan had noticed as well, her cheeks and neck looked permanently stained pink, but, even though she blushed, he could see her straighten her back almost proudly at the attention.

As he walked over to her, she was distracted, talking animatedly with Hannah, and didn't notice his approach. Coming up behind her, he suddenly grabbed her around the waist and lifted her into the air, making her shriek in surprise as he spun her around in a circle before setting her

down on the ground. When he let her go, Susan spun and smacked him in the chest, though she was smiling at him.

“You prat, you scared the hell out of me.” She yelled at him.

He and Hannah laughed at her and he stepped forward to pull her into a hug.

“Just needed to remind your admirers you’re taken.” He whispered into her ear. “Hey, Hannah.” He said in a normal voice.

“Hey Harry.” She greeted him, still giggling.

“You girls need any help?” He asked, pulling out of the hug but wrapping an arm around her waist.

“I can get the mist to come out.” Hannah said happily. “And Susan looks like she’s nearly got it.”

“I saw.” He said with a smile.

“You’re stuck at the same place that I was, it took me months to go from a shield to a more solid Patronus. Whatever memory your using is fine, you just have to focus on feeling it more, not just thinking about it.” He told Hannah, then turned to Susan.

“Let’s see yours.” He said, kissing her on the cheek as he took a step back from her.

Susan took a deep breath, her chest rising and falling as she raised her wand.

“Expecto Patronum!” She shouted.

A stream of silvery mist left the tip of her wand and gathered into a large indistinct shape that drifted across the room a fair way before it dissipated.

“That was great!” Harry told her excitedly. “You’ve just about got it.”

Susan flushed at the praise but smiled brightly. Walking over to her, Harry stood behind her and wrapped his arms around her waist, putting his mouth right next to her ear.

“Close your eyes.” He told her in a quiet voice.

He felt Susan shiver in his arms and her breath quickened as she did as she was told.

“Raise your wand and focus on your memory, wait until it feels like your there, the happiest you’ve ever been.” He instructed.

Susan stood with her wand extended for and her eyes closed for nearly half a minute, completely lost in her chosen memory before she finally cast the spell.

“Expecto Patronum.” She said in a calm confident voice.

Harry blinked in surprise at the large silver doe that sprang from the tip of her wand to stand protectively in front of them. Harry smiled, feeling his heart swell. He looked down at Susan to see her reaction, only to realize she still had her eyes closed.

“Open your eyes.” He told her quietly.

Opening her eyes slowly, Susan gasped and stared in awe at the Patronus. As if in a daze, she reached out her hand to try and touch it, only for her hand to go straight through and the doe to dissipate into the air.

“I did it.” she said quietly, as if unable to believe it.

“Great job, Susan.” Harry told her.

Several students around them started clapping and congratulating her. Smiling shyly, she thanked them, a large smile etched on her face.

“Harry, isn't your Patronus a stag?” Luna asked.

Harry smiled at her and pulled out his wand.

“Expecto Patronum.” He called out.

His familiar stag Patronus leapt from his wand, scanning the room for danger before settling down. Looking at Susan, he motioned for her to cast hers again. It took her a little less time to focus than her first try, casting the spell perfectly as her fully formed doe sprang from her wand

to join his stag. Most of the girls in the room, Lavender being the loudest, cooed and giggled as the two Patronuses pranced around the room.

After letting them play for a few moments, Harry and Susan dropped their spells and Harry turned to the rest to the DA.

“Alright everyone.” He called out loudly, getting the attention of the room. “That’s it for this week, keep practicing and check your coins in a few days for the time of the next meeting.”

It took several minutes for the room to empty as students staggered out in groups. As the last of the Hufflepuffs left, he held Susan back until they were the only two left in the room. The moment they were alone, she spun around, wrapping her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply, her massive breasts squashed against his chest. Curious, Harry ran his hand up her leg and under her skirt until he reached her panties. Pulling back from the kiss, Harry smirked at her.

“So, no bra, but you are wearing panties.” He said teasingly.

“I had Care today, and it was windy out.” She explained, blushing slightly.

Harry chuckled and ran his fingers lightly down her cheek.

“I have a surprise for you.” He told her.

Susan’s eyes light up with excitement and he turned and walked over to his bag. Fishing around for a moment, he found what he was looking for and pulled several lengths of black rope, each about a foot long, from the bottom of his bag. Holding them up to show her, he walked back over.

“What are they?” she asked, looking at them curiously.

“These, are charmed to do anything I want them to. They can even grow or shrink if I want them to.” He explained.

As he finished talking, he dropped the ropes on the ground and two of them sprang to life. Susan gasped and watched wide eyed as they each wrapped around one of her wrists and pulled her arms behind her back, tying them tightly together.

“Just say the word for the standard cancelling spell and they’ll let you go, okay?” He told her.

“Mh hm.” Susan hummed, nodding absently as she tested her bonds and found that they didn’t give at all.

Harry reached up and pulled off her tie, throwing it to the side as she looked up at him, her breath quickening and her eyes sparkling with excitement. Putting his hands on her stomach, he ran them up her body and over her breasts, her rock-hard nipples pressing against the palms of his hands. Suddenly, Harry grabbed her shirt tightly in his fists and yanked them apart, sending buttons scattering across the room and making her huge tits explode outwards as they were released from her tight shirt.

Susan gasped, panting in anticipation. Harry grabbed her hanging breasts, squeezing them in his hands and pinching her protruding nipples firmly between his thumbs and forefingers. She moaned loudly as he pinched them harder, lifting the substantial weight of her breasts by her hardened nubs. Letting go, her breasts bounced and jiggled as they drop back against her chest. Harry tried to completely remove her shirt, but sighed in frustration when he realized he couldn’t with her hands tied. Rather than let her go, he grabbed his wand and banished it across the room.

Smiling in satisfaction, he pulled her against him and leaned down to kiss her aggressively. Running a hand through her hair, he grabbed her ponytail and pulled her head backwards until it was tilted straight up. Pulling back from the kiss, he ran his free hand down her cheek and to her neck, his thumb running over the thin, delicate skin that covered her windpipe. Harry could feel her throat bob under his thumb as she swallowed, her eyes closed while she rubbed her legs together.

Taking a moment to concentrate on what he wanted, he watched as numerous small rings appeared on the wall behind Susan, each anchored by a pair of thick bolts embedded into the hard stone wall. Harry let go of Susan's hair and reached down to undo her skirt, letting it fall to pool around her feet. He reached for her dark blue panties but stopped as a rather devious idea popped into his head. Smirking to himself, he bent down and carefully helped her step out of her shoes and socks, leaving her standing in just her panties, the front wet with her excitement.

Standing up, he wrapped his arms under her large, soft ass and lifted her into the air. Susan leaned against his chest, unable to wrap her arms around him, as he carried her over to the wall where the rings had appeared. Setting her down, he pushed her back against the wall.

"Kneel." He told her in a deep, husky voice.

Susan slowly and cautiously crouched and then got on her knees, having trouble moving without the use of her hands, but Harry made no attempt to help her, only watching to make sure she didn't fall and get hurt. Once she was on her knees, at a mental command from Harry, the ropes released themselves from each other and then pulled her arms out and up. With her arms above her head, the ropes tied themselves back together and then tied themselves to a ring on the wall.

Susan watched curiously and excitedly as the ropes moved her into position. With her arms above her head, her breasts looked even more perky than usual, swaying with every slight movement of her body. Taking out his wand again, he bent down and tapped his wand against her damp panties. With a gasp, Susan moaned and squirmed as the front of her panties vibrated rapidly against her sensitive slit. As Harry watched her writhe in the pleasure she was

being given by her own underwear, he opened the front of his pants and pulled out his straining cock.

Susan moaned and licked her lips as he stroked his rigid length, taking a moment to savor the view in front of him. Watching the way her wonderful tits looked in this position, gave Harry another idea. With a thought, two more ropes jumped up and flew through the air, each wrapping around the base of her breasts tightly. Susan looked down and watched as her breasts were bound, the soft flesh bulging over the ropes and becoming firm as they turned red.

Moving up to her, Harry knelt down in front of her and reached up to grab one of her breasts, marveling at how firm it felt in his hand and how stiff her nipples had become. Susan hissed in a breath through her teeth as he ran his thumb over her sensitive nub.

“You okay?” Harry asked her.

She nodded her head, a shiver running through her body as her panties continued to vibrate. Harry spent a few more moments playing with her breasts, cupping her swollen mounds and rubbing her engorged nipples. Letting go of one breast, he raised his hand and lightly slapped the top of it, watching as her jutting tit bounced up and down a few times before settling.

“Oh, Merlin.” Susan gasped, her eyes going wide.

Bending down low, he took one of her protruding nipples into his mouth, sucking as he flicked it with his tongue. Susan moaned and jerked against her bonds, a small whimper leaving her throat. Pressing his tongue firmly against her swollen nub, he could feel her throb against his tongue. Standing up, Harry grabbed his cock by the base and pressed the head against her slightly parted lips as she panted. Susan opened her mouth obediently and he slowly sank his cock into her hot, wet mouth. Grabbing her ponytail tightly, Harry held her head in place as he sawed his length in and out of her mouth, her tongue wriggling wildly along his shaft and head.

Soon, Harry's slow pace began to quicken, and her writhing tongue was pushed against the bottom of her mouth as his thick shaft filled her mouth. Pushing deeper, he drove the swollen head of his throbbing cock into her throat, making her gag and her throat spasm around the intruder. Harry pulled back for a moment to let her breathe before pushing back in even deeper, her throat squelching loudly around his wet shaft as he forced his entire length down her gullet.

Holding her in place, her lips sealed around the base of his pulsating cock, Harry relished the feeling of her throat pulsating around his shaft. Yanking his cock back out of her mouth, Susan gasped for breath, her body shaking and her hips thrusting against the air.

"Of fuck!" She gasped out.

Harry watched in surprise as she came, soaking the front of her panties as they vibrated against her lips and clit, prolonging her climax and making her eyes roll into the back of her head, her mouth opened in a silent scream. Finally, after much longer than normal, her climax ended, her body and voice vibrating as she trembled. Harry gave her a few seconds to recover before he pushed the throbbing head of his cock back against her lips. He drove his cock balls deep back into her grasping throat, a wet choking sound leaving her lips as she gagged around his length.

Harry pulled out, waited a moment, and then shoved his cock back down her throat, repeating the process several times in a row. Thick strings of saliva drenched the length of his shaft, dripping down her chin and onto her bound, engorged tits, now a deep red. Driving his cock deep into her throat and holding it there, Harry reached down and grabbed her swollen nipples, pinching and pulling them upwards. Susan's squirmed in place as his hips pinned her head to the wall, her throat vibrating as she tried to make some kind of noise.

Groaning as he enjoyed the sensation for a few seconds, he pulled his cock out of her mouth and let go of her nipples. As soon as her throat was free, Susan sucked in a deep breath and groaned, panting heavily as she caught her breath. Stepping back, Harry looked around the room and thought of what he wanted. With a *pop* a table appeared in the middle of the room. Thin, long, and made of wood, it was just a little lower than waist high for him and perfect for what he wanted. The ropes around Susan's wrists released their hold on the wall but kept them

tied together. Susan lowered her arms and Harry grabbed the ropes binding her wrists, pulling her to her feet and leading her over to the table.

Once she was facing the table, he pushed her over so she was bent over it. Grabbing her still vibrating panties, he yanked them down her legs as she stepped out of them, the fabric soaked in her arousal. At his command, five more ropes jumped up and leapt to do his bidding. Four tied Susan's legs to the legs of the table, one around each ankle and one around each thigh. The final rope wrapped around her forearms, and bound them tightly to the table. Harry quickly pulled off his shirt and stepped out of his pants and shoes, his rigid cock pointing straight at her exposed and vulnerable pussy.

Aiming the head of his cock at her damp lips, Harry pushed his cock into her tight, hot cunt, groaning at the feeling. Harry grabbed her luscious cheeks and spread them apart, watching as his thick cock split her tight, smooth lips. Susan moaned as he filled her, quivering as the ropes held her in place. Pulling his cock out until only the head remained, he drove his hips forward, throbbing at the sight of his long, thick cock spearing into her pussy. Harry set a hard fast pace, his hips bouncing off of her thick, heart shaped ass with a loud slap.

With one hand, he grabbed her bouncing ponytail, pulling her head back harshly and getting a wanton moan from Susan. His other hand grabbed her firm, bouncing breast, his palm rubbing against her engorged nipple. This made something unexpected happen. Unable to move, Susan became very vocal as filth spewed from her mouth.

"Oh, fuck! Give me that fat cock!" She yelled, her walls spasming around his thrusting cock. "Pound my slutty cunt! Use me like worthless whore!"

Harry's cock jerked and pulsed in excitement at her words as he pounded into her dripping cunt. With the way her walls fluttered around his thrusting shaft, he knew neither of them would last much longer. Letting go of her breast, he wrapped his hand around her throat, cutting off her words and most of her air while he continued to slam his cock brutally into her, shaking the table under her with each thrust. The only part of her body she could move, her hands, clenched and unclenched, digging her nails into the wooden surface of the table.

Harry held her throat tightly for a few more seconds until he felt her walls clamp down on his cock and her legs began to shake and spasm wildly. Letting go of her throat, Susan sucked in a harsh, gasping breath and then let out a loud scream as she came violently. Her pussy fluttered wildly around his cock as it continued to plunder her core at a ferocious pace, soaking his thighs in her fluids as they shot out around his shaft.

Letting go of her hair, Harry grabbed her shoulder and pounded into her desperately, racing to reach his climax as Susan continued to cum around him, a loud, wet slapping sound coming from between their bodies. A long whine left her throat as her explosive climax ended, her head drooping and bouncing as he kept thrusting into her sensitive pussy. Finally, his climax peaked and he buried himself into her slick cunt, his cock pulsing and jerking as he filled her with his hot, thick cum.

Susan moaned as she felt jet after jet of his cum splashing against her walls, filling her up until it started dripping out around his shaft. When his orgasm ended, Harry pulled out of her and watched as a small river of cum flowed out of her gaping slit. Panting from the exertion, Harry released her from the roped and she dropped lifelessly to the floor. Wrapping his arms around her waist, he helped Susan to stand and lifted her into his arms, carrying her bridal style. Harry walked them over to a large pile of pillows that the DA used when practicing spells so they didn't get hurt landing on the hard stone floor.

Carrying her into the middle of the pillows, Harry sat down and then laid back. Susan cuddled up against his chest, her head resting on his shoulder as she closed her eyes. Leaning down, he kissed her lovingly on the lips, smiling down at her. Laying back, he wondered what they could try next time.