

**Summary - Amelia Bones was incredibly stressed. To make matters worse, she didn't have any decent way to relieve that stress. Luckily, she had a thoughtful niece who had a plan of action.**

## **Bare Bones**

Amelia Bones stepped out of her fireplace having just returned from another annoying day at work. Having to deal with the various idiots that worked at the Ministry was a daunting task on the best of days. Unfortunately for her, she had had a headache from the moment she woke up. No amount of pain potions could seem to cure the pain. The pain in her head made dealing with them even harder. Thankfully, the day had ended and she could finally relax. She made a beeline for the bar. Pouring herself an extra-large glass of firewhiskey, she went and sat down on her comfortable leather chair. Adding to her bad mood was the fact that they were in the middle of a heatwave. Summer had hit them hard here in England. It was unseasonably hot and had been for the last couple of weeks.

Often she had been woken up in the middle of the night, sweating like a pig. All that she could do was add more cooling charms around the room and hope that they held for the rest of the night. Poor sleeping patterns definitely weren't helping her either. Gulping down her whiskey in a single go, she got up and went to her room. There she went into her personal bathroom and splashed cold water on her face. She sighed and looked in her mirror. The woman looking back at her looked stressed. Very stressed in fact.

While she was an older woman, she didn't look all that old. At least she normally didn't. Her stress was making her appearance suffer. She had sandy blonde hair that was beginning to go gray. There was nothing that she could really do about that unless she wanted to dye it, which she may end up doing. Most witches her age did, so it wasn't a big deal. She had big brown eyes that were quite pretty, and a lovely face that was often hardened from dealing with morons all day. Dropping her Ministry robes on the ground, she pulled her top off and unclasped her bra. Two massive tits burst free, standing proud for her to see in the mirror. She placed her hands under them and hefted them up. Smirking, she let them drop which made them jiggle. Her breasts were very big and drew the attention of quite a few men on a daily basis. They were surprisingly perky for being so big and were capped by pink nipples. She turned to the side and looked at herself. She sighed again. It really didn't matter what she looked like. It wasn't like she had time for romance. Putting all of that out of her mind, she removed the rest of her clothing and hopped into the shower.

Susan Bones was in her room getting everything ready for her Aunt's surprise. "Are you all ready?"

"Yep. All clean and ready to go," Harry smiled at his beautiful, busty friend. Susan had invited him over for the day which he happily accepted. Once he got here, however, she told him about the plan that she had come up with. Apparently, her Aunt, Madam Bones had been incredibly stressed recently. She often walked around growling in annoyance and snapping at Susan over

the smallest of infractions. Susan wanted to do something about it. She had told him that she thought it was because her aunt had gone so long without sex. That sounded plausible to him. Going for too long without sex made him a bit irritable, and he was only sixteen! That's where he came in. Susan knew of his sexual prowess. In fact, she had experienced it over and over again. She had experienced it twice just that morning. Susan wanted Harry to give her aunt the time of her life. He was more than happy to oblige.

"Robe off and let me see," she responded, walking closer to him. Harry pulled open his robe and exposed his nude form.

"Nice," she looked at his hairless genitals. "I love how smooth you are," she added, her hand gliding over his skin. She cupped his balls and gave them a squeeze while her other hand stroked him until he was nice and erect. Susan silently marveled at the sheer size of his magnificent penis. It was humongous! People often commented on her "Bones Bust", but in her opinion, not enough talked about the "Potter Penis". 'Oh well, more cock for me,' she thought as she fondled his junk. 'Auntie Amelia better thank me for this wonderful gift,' she thought snidely. She was still a bit annoyed at the older woman for constantly getting on her case. She needed to get laid ASAP. Giving him one last stroke, she pecked him on the cheek and let him close his robe. She was about to walk away when he grabbed her by the hips and pulled her to him. Her back collided with his strong, muscled chest.

Susan giggled when he nipped at her tender neck. She helped him by moving her auburn locks out of his way. She closed her eyes as he ran his tongue over it, tasting her flavor. He took her by the chin and slowly turned her face. Her breath caught as he sensually claimed her lips. Slowly their lips danced together, and their tongues rolled, playing with each other as they moaned into each other's mouths. She deepened the kiss when his hand slid under her shirt and groped her naked breast. His fingers grazed the hard, crinkled nubs that were so sensitive to her, making her gasp into his mouth. He pinched her nipple and tugged on it, making her squeak in pain and pleasure. Harry pulled his lips away from hers. "You owe me for this. I'll be taking my payment as soon as possible," he growled as his hand cupped her bum. She blushed and nodded. Kissing him again quickly, she ran to her mirror to make sure that she wasn't disheveled. She fixed her hair and makeup and ran to wait outside of her aunt's room. Susan knew her aunt's routine like the back of her hand. She came home, drank a glass of firewhiskey, hopped into the shower, then came out in her robe so she could read a bit before dinner.

Amelia came out dressed in only her soft bathrobe with a towel wrapped around her damp hair. She was surprised to see Susan outside of her door. She raised an eyebrow at her niece, silently asking what she wanted.

"Auntie, I know that you're still incredibly stressed out. You've been stomping around and growling at everything that moves. I love you, but this has got to stop," Susan said, raising a hand to cut off her aunt. She didn't want to hear any excuses. "I know that it's not your fault. You have to deal with a lot, and you have no outlet to help relieve the stress. I'm here to help you with that. I've set something up for you. Don't argue. Just enjoy it," she said, smiling at her aunt.

“Harry,” Susan called for him. Amelia opened her mouth to say something, but Susan cut her off again. “As I said, just enjoy it.” Susan walked away leaving her with her friend, Harry Potter.

“You heard her. Let’s enjoy this,” Harry stated, walking up to her. Amelia was about to protest when his hands slipped into her robe and squeezed her healthy bottom. She would have gasped if he hadn’t claimed her lips in a passionate kiss. Her eyes were wide when his tongue slithered against hers. She felt his hand slip between her cheeks, and it brushed against her hairy cunt. She blushed fiercely. At the moment she wished that she had taken the time to shave her pussy. Unfortunately, that wasn’t the case. She hadn’t had sex in so long that she didn’t even bother grooming herself down there. She didn’t let it grow wild, but it wasn’t exactly smooth either. Amelia breathed heavily onto his lips as his fingers split her folds, and rubbed the silky, wet insides of her pussy. He kissed her again and removed his hands from her curvy body, and used them to slowly lead her back into her room and close the door behind them. She looked over her shoulder as he untied her sash and let her robe pool at her feet.

Amelia was nearly mortified as she covered her pussy with one hand, and used her arm to cover the expanse of her gigantic bosom. It was a job that her one arm wasn’t up to. She was spilling out all over the place, much to Harry’s delight. She was in her room with a boy that was her niece’s age! She gulped when he dropped his own robe. What met her view was a well-muscled young body with a cock that belonged on a god! It was long, thick, and had a pair of heavy-looking balls dangling low. He was looking at her, slowly stroking himself to hardness. She looked away in embarrassment.

Harry watched as she crossed her legs and covered her bushy mound. A smirk appeared on his lips. The poor woman needed a good, hard fucking, and he was going to give it to her. His cock fully hard, he slid up to her and kissed her again. It took only a few seconds for her to go from pretending to not want it, to tongue kissing him back. Now he just needed to push her over the edge. Moving her hand out of the way, he slid his long cock right into the crevice between her mound and her closed legs. It was a tight fit, but he got in there. She gasped and pulled back, only for him to begin thrusting.

Amelia groaned and placed her head against his broad shoulder. Her eyes fluttered shut as his big, veiny cock slid along the length of her dewy slit. She heard her new lover moaning as he slowly but surely fucked her thighs. She nipped at his bare shoulder every time that the spongy head of his cock mashed into her sensitive clit. The sounds being made were so lewd that her face was completely red. It was obvious how wet she was. They could both feel it as her juices smeared his massive piece of meat. Their tongues were still battling when his hands squeezed her big bottom. She moaned as they spread her cheeks apart, exposing her pussy and asshole to the warm night air.

“Ohhh fuck me, Harry ... oh god!” she squeaked as her juices started flooding his cock. Her body bucked a little as his cock stimulated her already sensitive clit. Amelia mewled like a virgin teen as a boy a third her age made her cum. She let out a loud EEP as he smacked her thick

ass, making it jiggle nicely. She was breathing heavily as he led her to her bed and groped her as she crawled on.

Harry saw the spectacular view of her on all fours and instantly needed a piece. He grabbed her hips harshly and slammed his cock all the way in. "Holy shit, Madam Bones!" Harry groaned naughtily. "Your pussy is so wet!" Harry said, amazed. She was the wettest that he had ever had.

The Head of the DMLE buried her face in the bed, embarrassed at the very wet squelching noises coming from her pussy as Harry stuffed her full of cock. She shuddered and gasped with every penetrating thrust. It wasn't her fault that she was so turned on, she thought. It had been years since the last time that she had had a lover. It was natural that she would be wet for him. She mewled and bowed her back when he slid his hands down her ribs and cupped her massive hanging breasts. "Such fantastic tits," Harry complimented her.

"Pull my nipples," she moaned out an order. Harry did as requested and rolled her hardened nubs between his fingers before giving them a little twist and pull. She let out a whorish moan as her pussy gripped his cock tighter and tighter. She enjoyed the way he played with her big breasts. Harry would jiggle and juggle them, squeeze them, and slap them together. Amelia was biting her bedsheets and left a large wet spot from the constant moans escaping her plump lips. Harry was playing with her body like he owned it, and she wasn't going to complain. She liked how he treated her ... like a piece of meat to take pleasure from. She quickly decided that she would treat him the same way. In the future, she would use him for stress relief and toss him aside once she was done. Now that she was having her pussy stuffed, there was no way that she was willing to go without it again. She raised her head as a powerful orgasm was building up. As she pulled her face away from the bed, she could smell the scent of their activities filling the warm room. She groaned happily. It had been way too long since her room had stunk of sex.

Harry took one of his hands away from her tit and slid it down her bare, sweaty back before lifting it up and bringing it down with a powerful force.

CRACK!

"EEEEEEP!" Amelia squeaked out as Harry spanked her naughty bottom. She looked back over her shoulder wildly, daring him to do it again. He did.

CRACK!

Amelia squeaked again, her pussy squeezing his thrusting dick. She rapidly shook her head, silently begging him to stop. Every spank made her pussy tingle, and her orgasm was building quickly. She wouldn't be able to hold on.

CRACK!

Her pussy clamped down on him hard as she wailed in ecstasy. Her pussy squirted around his massive, thrusting cock as her body spasmed wildly. Unable to take the intense pleasure of his continued fucking, she rolled away, ending up on her back. Harry watched as her pussy pulsed between her parted legs. Her body was trembling badly, clearly experiencing one of the most powerful orgasms of her life. There was one problem though, Harry hadn't cummed yet. Deciding to take matters into his own hands, he crawled on top of the spasming woman and straddled her chest.

Amelia couldn't talk, her orgasm was too strong. She could only watch as Harry placed his fat cock between her large bust and started fucking. Wanting to make him feel good, she used her hands to push her big tits together, making the gash even tighter for him. After a few minutes of fucking her tits, she could hear his breathing get heavier. It was rapidly becoming ragged, and a moment later, he pulled out and stroked his cock. Amelia squeaked as a large, hot load spurted across her cheek and lips. Harry threw his head back and groaned as another spurt hit her in the face again. She just laid there getting cummed on. Once he was done, she was done too. She passed out with a huge smile on her jizz-stained face ... her headache was magically gone.

Harry got off of her and looked at the cougar. He smiled and shook his head. He'd have to show her what he could really do next time. He waved his wand and added a powerful cooling charm to the room. Hopefully, it would last the night. He covered her nude form with a sheet and pulled on his robe. As he closed her room door, he had a big smile on his face. The night was still young, and there was another sexy, busty girl with a warm, wet pussy waiting for him to return. He quickly scampered back to Susan's room to fully enjoy the night.