

Summary - The nymphomaniac, Professor Sinistra targets Harry Potter as her next student-teacher affair.

Astrological

The tall, willowy Astronomy teacher, Aurora Sinistra was sitting behind her desk as the sounds of quills scratching against parchment filled her small classroom. Her students were taking a test. That wasn't anything unusual. Students often took tests in their classes. No, the unusual thing was that Professor Sinistra was masturbating furiously underneath her desk. Her teacher's robes were hiked up slightly, giving her access to her groin. Her panties were pulled aside exposing her naked genitals to the warm air of the classroom. Her fingers were effortlessly gliding over the arousal slickened petals of her pussy as her eyes were locked on one boy, Harry Potter.

It wasn't known to anyone, but Aurora Sinistra was a hardcore nymphomaniac. She just couldn't function unless she was having regular sex. To her, regular sex was at least three times a day. On a good day, she could have ten orgasms. This was the third week of Harry's third year, and she hadn't had a single male induced orgasm in all that time! It was becoming a serious problem. It was all she could think about. Eventually, it may even cause her to be so distracted that she could end up losing her job. Since she first started working at Hogwarts, she recruited older male students to take care of her needs. Extremely restrictive magical contracts kept them from blabbing, so she wasn't worried about being found out. Unfortunately, all her regulars had graduated last year. That was when young Harry Potter caught her eye.

Usually, she wasn't into younger men, but as she worked in a school, that was all there was to choose from. Before Harry, she hadn't even considered going that young! But there was something about the young man. She wanted to take care of him, to teach him about the female body, and usher him into manhood. When he grew up, she wanted him to think of her when he reminisced about his first sexual experiences. She knew that a man's first was immortalized in his mind. The thought turned her on. Not only that, but Harry was only a third year. She would have nearly five full years to teach him how to please her properly. There was so much that she could show him. She would have him to fulfill her kinky fantasies. He would thank her for it too. How many young boys wished they had an older woman to teach them how to please a woman properly? Harry Potter would have one. She kept her eyes on him and held back a moan as she stroked her damp kitty. She needed to talk to him.

Astrological

Harry blushed as he looked into the mirror. His messy hair was tamed as much as possible, which was to say, not at all. He couldn't believe that he would soon be seeing Professor Sinistra on a more personal level. She had approached him and said that she needed to talk to him. A contract was presented to him, and he was told that what she had to say was extremely personal and couldn't be shared with anyone. The contract would prevent it. He read it over, and it was easy to understand. He signed it. That was when she shared her plans with him. His

cheeks reddened the more that she talked. Of all the boys in school, she had chosen him. It was a dream come true. Harry knew that many boys had a thing for the sexy, dark-skinned Astronomy teacher. She had chosen him, however. He felt really lucky. After quickly agreeing to her plan, they arranged a meeting time and place. Professor Sinistra gave him a potion that he was to take that night. He took it as soon as he got back to Gryffindor Tower. He didn't even know what it did, and couldn't figure it out until the following morning when he went to shower.

His penis had grown double in size overnight! As he was only thirteen, he didn't have a giant cock or anything like that. He was only packing a four-incher in his trousers, but after the potion, he was now equipped with an eight-inch cock, which looked huge on his early-teen body. He quickly finished getting ready. He had a meeting he couldn't be late for.

Astrological

Aurora smiled as she heard the soft knock at the door of her secret room. Most teachers had a secret room. The castle was big, and there were more than enough rooms to go around. What they used them for, that was up to them. She knew that McGonagall used hers to get drunk in. Aurora used hers for her sexual liaisons. She quickly went to the door and ushered her young lover in. Her pussy was already wet and quivering. She had gone too long without sexual contact.

Harry's eyes widened as she roughly pulled him into the room. The room was warm and comfortable looking, with a huge bed and scented candles burning. Professor Sinistra was wearing a black, silk robe that ended halfway down her smooth thighs. After a quick, hasty greeting, she pushed him back on the bed and started working the button of his trousers.

Harry gulped noisily as she started tugging his trousers off of him. Immediately following, she pulled his boxers off and watched as his enhanced cock sprang free. She took him in hand and began pleasuring his cock with long, slow strokes. Harry instantly felt like he was about to cum.

Aurora smiled happily. She stroked his large, thick cock and said, "I can see that you took the potion. That's good. You're already a good size. By the time you're an adult, you'll probably be around eleven or twelve inches." She took one hand and massaged his balls as her other hand picked up speed.

"Ohhh ... I'm about to ...," Harry was cut off by Aurora.

"Go ahead and cum, honey. We need to get your first shot out of the way so we can have fun," she said sexily, tickling his balls with her fingertips. Harry didn't need to be told twice. A healthy load of cum spurting out of the tip. Sinistra watched as globs of pearly white cum shot into the air and plopped down on her hand and his stomach. She stroked him until he was dry. Waving her wand, she vanished his mess. Aurora stood up and untied the sash of her silk robe. She opened it up exposing her perky C-cups to him and let it fall to her feet. She stood in front of him completely nude.

Harry was blushing harder than he ever had before. Not only had she just made him cum, but now she was naked in front of him. He looked her up and down. She was a very pretty woman. As far as dark skin tones went, she was somewhere on the lower-middle scale, not being light-skinned and not being dark-skinned. Her average-sized nipples were a darker brown than her skin. Harry loved the way the hard, little nubs looked on her. He couldn't wait to suck on them. Professor Sinistra was tall for a girl, being around five-nine or five-ten. She was lithe and willowy, but still held some soft, feminine curves. She had the body of a runway model. Her long, straight black hair went down to her upper back, and she had a very pretty face. Her brown eyes were lovely, as were her plump, kissable lips. His eyes traveled lower. Her belly was thin, and flat and ended with the slight flaring of hips. The bald V of her mound hid taut lips that barely poked out. Harry quickly got rid of the rest of his clothing to join her in complete nudity.

Aurora climbed on top of her student and waddled until her knees were on either side of his head. The thought of him looking directly at her naked pussy had her moistening. "You're going to be learning how to eat pussy today, Harry. The best way to learn is through hands-on practice. So just dive in and try your best. I'll give you pointers as we go along," she told him, rolling her hips and rubbing her cunt lips on Harry's mouth and nose. Aurora squeezed her breasts as she lowered herself, finally sitting on his face. She let out a relieved sigh as she felt his warm tongue slither around her wet cunt. Her eyes fluttered shut at finally getting some actual sexual contact.

Harry didn't really know what he was doing. He tried to remember what he had heard from the older boys who like to brag about techniques and conquests. He licked and sucked the moisture from her smooth, hairless lips, sometimes dipping his tongue inside to taste more of her. His hands groped and squeezed her thighs as he rubbed his face all over her cunt. He was surrounded by her heady scent. His cock was so hard that it was starting to hurt. He felt her move and suddenly, her clit was being brushed against his lips. Obviously, she wanted him to suck it. His tongue lashed out and licked the hardened nub. Her loud groan told him that he was correct. Harry pressed his tongue hard against it and writhed it around.

Aurora moaned loudly as her student sucked hard on her engorged clit. "That's it, honey. Suck it hard," she breathed out as her hips rolled. The wet slurping sounds brought a smile to her face as she rode his mouth. She grabbed his hands from her thighs and placed them on her ass. Her body was beginning to writhe in pleasure as her orgasm slowly inched its way closer. She pulled her nipples hard as his tongue wiggled around her clit. She gasped out a few curses. "Harry!" she squeaked as her wetness slipped from her lips and trickled down his face. She squeezed his head between her thighs as she trembled in orgasmic bliss. His tongue continued to tickle her clit, causing her to spasm and eventually roll off of him. Breathing hard, she laughed happily. She was going to have fun teaching him.

Astrological

Aurora gripped the covers tightly as she bit down on her pillow. Her eye twitched as Harry took her doggy-style for the first time. She had her back arched and her ass lifted as high as it could go. By this time, they had fucked for several days, so she figured that Harry could handle the more advanced positions without busting a nut right away. His long, thick cock was stretching her in such wonderful ways. With every thrust, she could feel the bumps and veins of his cock rubbing her silken, wet walls.

“Press your thumb against my asshole!” she choked out. He complied with her wishes and pressed the pad of his thumb against her naughty little hole. Without instruction, he moved his thumb in circles, slowly massaging the crinkled hole while stuffing her cunt with his large member.

“Oh fuck me!” she moaned into her pillow. She couldn’t wait to teach him about anal. As she moaned, his hips started moving faster as he gained confidence. Soon, he was clapping her cheeks as her body was being driven harder into the bed. Still toying with her ass, he used his other hand to lightly scrape down the middle of her spine with his fingernails. Her back arched like a cat as she was suddenly hit with an unexpectedly powerful orgasm. Her pussy went wild as it squirted Harry with her watery ejaculations. Her body bucked and thrashed as he continued to fuck her from behind.

Astrological

Aurora smirked as Harry groaned and covered his eyes. He was lying on his back as she worked his cock with her skilled feet. She was teaching him about kinks and how to deal with them. One of her biggest kinks was her feet. She loved having them played with. She bit her lip as she glided her toes down his thick, oiled cock. Aurora enjoyed seeing her student in the throes of pleasure, knowing that it was her making him feel that way. She could see him shuddering, and she knew it wouldn’t be long. She used one foot to rub his balls as the other foot trapped his cock between itself and his stomach. Slowly she used her toes to stroke the underside of his thick member. He was breathing heavily while her toes tickled his bloated balls. She rubbed the underside of his cock faster and faster until he cried out, about to cum. She leaned forward and took the head into her mouth. Spurt after spurt of thick cum slid down her hungry throat. She moaned into his cock as she stroked him throughout his orgasm. Long steady strokes finally drained his balls, and she let go of him with a wet pop. She leaned back and let his softening cock slide against her slippery toes. Harry looked at her and groaned. It would be a long night before she was satisfied.