

**Summary - A lonely and lustful Amelia comes up with a plan to seduce Harry Potter, who just happens to be Susan's friend, and is staying with them for the summer.**

## **A Night With Bones**

As the latest criminal to be caught was dragged off kicking and screaming, Amelia Bones let out a sigh of relief. They had been hunting that idiot for quite some time. Thankfully the chase was now over, and all she had to do was the paperwork. She certainly wasn't grateful for that. Paperwork was the bane of her existence. The paperwork could wait, however. She had to get home soon. Her niece Susan had invited Harry Potter to visit her. Amelia knew that those two were as thick as thieves. She also knew of the budding attraction between the two of them. Gratefully, they were only fourteen so they were still nervous about that kind of thing. Amelia found it hilarious watching them peak at each other and look away before being caught. There was no doubt in her mind that those two would end up in bed sooner or later.

In a normal muggle teenager, hormones were raging, but in a magical teenager, the hormones went into overdrive, sending those teens into nearly uncontrollable fits of lust. There were ways to deal with it. Potions that could help lower the libido were sometimes used, but Amelia never liked those. Those were used on her when she was a teen. She remembered how groggy and unresponsive that they made her feel. She hated taking them and wouldn't put that kind of misery on her beloved niece. The best way to deal with it was to have a single partner that could take care of all of your needs. She hoped that Harry would be that partner for Susan. She needed to talk to Susan about it soon. Any day the hormones would start raging, and then Susan may very well jump Harry when she wasn't prepared. That led to another problem ... Harry Potter. He was obviously an orphan and had no one to talk to him about this kind of stuff. This was usually a job for the father of the house, but since he had no father, it looked like she may need to step in as well.

A blush graced Amelia's cheeks as she thought about it. Harry was a good looking young man, and Amelia hadn't been laid in a very long time. Perverted thoughts ran through her head about the things that could happen during their "talk". Perhaps he would ask her to demonstrate certain acts on him. Sure, Harry was young, and she was old enough to be his mother, but there were no laws forbidding her from "trying him out". As the head of the Department of Magical Law Enforcement, she would know. Granted, she was sure it would be frowned upon if discovered, but that was a very big if. As a loving, protective aunt, it was her duty to see if the boy was good enough for her niece. It was her job to teach him how to provide pleasure to Susan, and how to satisfy all of her needs.

As she sat there and daydreamed, her nipples became rock-hard, and her pussy began to moisten. When her hand unconsciously slid down under her robe and touched her needy clit, she was snapped back to reality, blushing up a storm. She really needed to stop reading those trashy romance novels. She reached down into a drawer and pulled out a bottle of Ogden's Finest. Foregoing a glass, she pulled the cork out of it and took a large swig right from the bottle. She smacked her lips and wiped off her mouth with the back of her hand. She put the

bottle away and stood up ready to go home. A quick floo ride later and she was back inside her house.

“Auntie!” Susan ran up and hugged her. Amelia smiled and hugged her back.

“Where’s Harry at?” she asked, looking around but not seeing him.

“Oh! He’s in my room reading a book. We’re trying to finish up our summer work. I just came down to bring us up a snack,” she said, holding up a plate of cookies. Amelia grabbed one and bit down on it. Peanut butter, her favorite.

“Alright, dear. You go up before he gets lonely and misses you,” Amelia chuckled as Susan blushed deeply. She would try to talk to her tomorrow.

Amelia had herself another drink as she waited for their house-elf to finish cooking dinner. When dinner time came around, all three ate in the dining room like always. As she was eating, Amelia noticed that Harry was eyeing her up more than normal. Even though she was an older woman, she still looked incredible if she did say so herself. In fact, her magnificent rack turned the head of every man that she walked past. It was no surprise that a fourteen-year-old boy would be mesmerized by the sight. She thought that it was quite adorable before, but now all those dirty thoughts were flooding back into her mind. She bent her back a bit, sticking out her chest slightly, and watched as his breathing quickened and his cheeks turned pink. Right then, she made her decision. She would take him under her tutelage tonight, and possibly many more nights to prepare him for a future relationship with her niece. She could have the talk with him in the morning, perhaps while she was bouncing on his ...

“Auntie?” Susan pulled her out of her thoughts. She cleared her throat and calmed herself.

“Yes, dear?” she asked Susan, who was looking at her strangely.

“Your face is red. Are you alright?” she asked, concerned.

“Oh, yes of course. I just added too much pepper to my food.”

“Okay. Well, Harry and I are done, so we’re going to go back to my room. I’ll see you in a bit!” she said, grabbing Harry by the hand and pulling him along.

Amelia sighed and rubbed the cool glass of water over her forehead. She needed to be careful with those daydreams. She put that out of her mind for now and concentrated on coming up with a plan to get Harry into her clutches. Sure, she could just go up to him and tell him to follow her to the room. She was sure that he wouldn’t object to that, but she felt that it needed a bit more subtlety. Quickly finishing up, she crept up to the second floor of her home to where the bedrooms were located. She flashed her wand and moved in intricate patterns. Happy with the

ward that she had set up, she smiled and nodded her head. Going back to her room, all she had to do was wait.

As the night went on, Amelia kept on looking at the time. Susan was always an early sleeper. More often than not, the girl would be fast asleep by nine o'clock. It was now nearly ten, so she was sure that Susan was out. Finally, the ward tripped and told her that Harry had left the guest bedroom. She listened with her ear at the door. She heard him go down the stairs, which meant that he was likely getting something to drink ... perfect. She rushed to put her plan into action.

Harry guzzled down the cold glass of water. It was a little hotter than normal that day, but thankfully as night fell it began to cool off. He put his glass in the sink and scampered back up the stairs as quietly as possible. He didn't want to wake Susan up. She could be quite scary when first woken up, especially if she hadn't had a full night's sleep. Harry went up the stairs and stopped dead in his tracks. Standing there in the hall was Madam Bones. She was wearing what appeared to be a silk robe that was hanging open. The best part was that she was only wearing panties underneath! Her glorious tits were on full display. Harry's cock went hard so fast that he was surprised that it didn't break off. Harry stuttered out an apology, but couldn't get his eyes to look away.

Amelia smirked. She acted surprised and closed her robe a bit, but made sure to leave a lot on display.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Harry dear! I thought that I was alone out here," she nearly giggled at how red that his face was.

"Oh! Well ... I am ... I mean I was ... you know, water," he stammered, looking at her chest. Amelia maneuvered herself so that her robe opened again.

"While you're here, there's something in my room that I could use your help with. Will you help me?" she asked innocently. Harry's head nodded so fast that it nearly flew off of his shoulders.

Amelia turned and entered her bedroom. As she heard the door close behind her, she dropped her robe onto the ground. Turning around, she saw Harry staring wide-eyed at her. She giggled and dropped to her knees in front of him.

Harry was shaking from nervousness as Amelia pulled down his pajama pants. He stepped out of them and was now naked from the waist down. He gasped loudly when his cock was engulfed by a warm, wet mouth. As the bobbing of her head began, Harry shuddered violently from the pleasure of his first sexual experience. He didn't know what to do with his hands, so he just kind of petted her head.

Amelia rolled her eyes as her head was petted. The poor boy didn't know what to do, she thought. That was okay, she would teach him. She was surprised at how big he was. His cock was around a thick seven inches already. She was sure that it would grow into a monster

someday. She used her expertise and sucked him down to the base, earning a trembling gasp from him. She placed one hand on his thigh and the other on his ballsack. Slowly she began to massage his balls, and soon she felt them begin to pulse.

"I can't hold on!" he cried out, stroking her hair. Amelia pulled off of his cock with a wet pop.

"Don't worry about holding on. Just let it go," she told him, taking back into her mouth and sucking him to the base. She bobbed her head a few more times before his balls began to pulsate in her hand. A second later, her mouth was filled with his creamy, white cum. As she bobbed, he spurted more and more down her throat. Finally, he was dry, and she was able to pull off of him. She let go of his cock and it hung limply, completely wet from her saliva. She giggled at the starry-eyed look on his face. It was the same look her deceased husband had when she first went down on him. She stood up and kissed his cheek.

"Now it's time for you to take care of my needs," she ordered. It was an order that Harry was happy to take. He watched as her knickers lowered down to her ankles, and she stepped out of them. His mouth watered just looking at her fat ass. It was so plump and juicy! Amelia crawled onto the bed on all fours, and she stayed that way, reaching under herself and spreading her pussy lips with two fingers. "Come and get it, Harry dear!" she exclaimed, shaking her ass at him.

Harry pulled his shirt off as fast as he could. A second later, he was behind the vivacious cougar rubbing his cock along her wet slit. It took him a few tries, but eventually, he was able to slide it in. Harry shuddered as he sank into her. It was a sensation that was indescribable. The way that her wet, silken walls hugged his invading cock made him want to cum on the spot. Thankfully, he had just had an orgasm, so he was able to keep control. Harry squeezed her pillowy butt cheek and slowly began to thrust.

Amelia's eyes fluttered as she gripped the bedsheets. It had been way too long since she had a cock inside of her. She had forgotten how good it felt to be stretched. As the squelching sounds began, Amelia knew that she was incredibly wet. Her body trembled from the naughtiness of the situation. She was getting wet from a fourteen-year-old boy who was fucking her from behind. Now it was her job to make him a man. Unfortunately, he was still a boy, so she needed to get her pleasure as soon as possible. She didn't know how long he would last. His thrusts had already picked up speed, and Amelia reached under her and began rolling her clit between her fingers. Her breathing became heavy as her ass rippled from the furious fucking that Harry was giving her. She could hear his gasps and moans and knew he wouldn't last much longer. He had already gone beyond her expectations, but she needed a little more.

"Stick your finger in my ass!" she cried out, her back arching and pussy clamping down on him. She felt his finger slip inside of her virgin asshole and that was all that she needed. Her body shook as Harry groaned and filled her with seed. The wonderful spasms of an orgasm were something that she had desperately missed. Harry continued to thrust until he seeded her good and proper. Finally, he pulled out and laid down next to her breathing heavily. She leaned in and

kissed him. He kissed her back, and she decided that she needed to teach him how to do that as well. 'Well, no time like the present,' she thought as she deepened the kiss and let him roll on top of her.