

Training Day

Chapter 1

Susan Bones breathed in and out deeply as she waited for her test to begin. Hopefully, this was to be the final one in a long series of tests that had spanned multiple years.

After Harry Potter defeated Voldemort, their world began anew. Susan graduated from Hogwarts along with the rest of her friends and followed the same path that her aunt did so many years ago. She joined the Auror Corps.

For her, it was very difficult, but for others, not so much. During Voldemort's reign of terror, many good Aurors lost their lives while trying to bring peace and stability to the country. After the Dark Lord's defeat, there were some Aurors that were arrested for corruption or because they were working with the Death Eaters. That created a severe lack of law enforcement in the months after peace was finally won. Because of that, many were fast-tracked into the Academy. Harry Potter, however, was shot straight to the top and was made the Chief Auror. There was some grumbling from older members, but they mostly kept their opinions to themselves. Most were too scared to say anything to his face. Not only did he have the support of the entire country along with the Minister, but he was powerful enough that no one wanted to pick a fight with him. As it turned out, Potter was a fantastic Chief Auror. Immediately, he arranged raids on Death Eater safe houses and strongholds. He didn't use kid gloves when interrogating prisoners and got all of the information that he wanted out of them.

He used that information to bring down many different illegal operations, and soon, the country was a much safer place. Knockturn Alley was still a dirty shithole, as he called it, but he usually stayed away from it unless some very illegal stuff was going down. Harry didn't care about prostitution or illegal gambling or anything like that. He allowed the Magical Law Enforcement Patrol to handle that kind of stuff. No, Harry had a taste for dangerous and exciting things.

Susan wasn't ashamed to say that she looked up to him and desperately wanted to follow in his footsteps. She, like so many of her peers, was fast-tracked through the Academy and was made a full Auror in only a few months. After that, she was expected to learn on the job. And learn she did. In fact, she had gotten so good at her job that she was invited to try out for the famed Hit Wizard squad.

She would never admit it, but she squealed like a teenage girl when she heard the news. Not only was Potter the Chief Auror, but he was also the lead member of the Hit Squad, the most elite among the Hit Wizards. Basically, they were the best of the best, and she wanted in badly. It took her quite a while to convince Harry that she had what it takes to be a member of the Squad. When he finally relented, she was as happy as she could ever remember being. That happiness didn't last long.

The training program to become a Hit Wizard alone was hellish. The training program to become a member of the Hit Squad was a living nightmare. The first week she went to bed every night crying because of the pain and stress that her body had gone through. She knew that the first week was always the worst. It was designed to weed out the weak-minded. Even knowing that it didn't help any. The training was absolutely brutal. Thankfully, after the first week the intensity cooled off, but it still remained insanely difficult. Susan had to hire a private massage therapist just so that her body was ready for the following day. The training lasted for months, and she rarely ever got a day off.

While she often cursed his name, she was very grateful to Harry. Since her training had started, she had learned spells that she didn't even know existed. Her speed and coordination were off the charts, and the best part was that her body had never looked better.

Susan had always been busty and a bit thick in the waist and thighs. She wouldn't have called herself fat or anything like that, but she was a bit chubby at certain times of the year. Her training had fixed that very fast. The intensity of the physical activities that they did was mind-boggling to her. The fact that she had gone through the same thing and survived was equally perplexing to her. In the end, her body was slim and toned, and she couldn't be happier. She was still rocking the infamous "Bones Bust", and her hips were still wide and inviting, but now she had much more of an hourglass figure than before. When she walked down the streets of Diagon Alley, men actually stopped to stare at her voluptuous form as her hips swayed back and forth. Her legs were strong and toned, and her back was straight which caused her large, perky breasts to bounce and shake. Needless to say, the men loved her. The only clue that she enjoyed the attention was the smirk on her face as she strolled down the street.

She was the only girl to have survived so long without quitting, which filled her with pride. Although, right now pride wasn't going to help her. This would be the third time that she took the final test. No one passed on their first time. Rarely anyone passed on their second or third, it was so difficult. Taking one last deep breath, she held her wand ready and entered the large manor house. Following her training, she had silenced her feet and kept as quiet as possible. Keeping her ears open, she listened for any signs of danger. Spreading out her senses, she could feel the wards of the manor and knew that a revealing spell wouldn't set off anything deadly. She waved her wand and cast a silent *Homenum Revelio* charm and let her magic spread out. Sensing there was no human nearby, she slowly began moving through the large house.

As she crept around the corner, she stepped on something and heard a click. Following her instincts, she leaped forward and hit the ground in a roll just as half a dozen metal bolts hit the wall right where she had been. Looking at them, she could see that they were still vibrating from the force of the impact. She let out a sigh of relief, then cursed herself for being sloppy.

Moving on, she snuck through the manor as best as she could, avoiding booby traps and even taking out a few guards along the way. When she reached a corridor she felt the buzz of powerful wards protecting it. Giving her wand a few waves, she nodded her head and got to

work. She dismantled the wards as fast as she could while not making a mistake. One wrong move would end the entire test. Once she punched a hole in the wards, she made her way down the corridor. Peeking around the corner, Susan saw one last man guarding the door that she needed to get through. She reached into her pocket and pulled out a small, straw-like device. She had to be as quiet as possible. She inhaled deeply and pressed it to her lips. Blowing hard, she shot out a small pellet that hit the man in the side of the head. Instantly, the pellet burst and let out a small cloud of colorless and odorless gas that enveloped the man's head. Immediately, he started rubbing his head and swaying back and forth. Only a second or two later, he began to tumble over.

Susan sprinted toward him and caught him before he was able to hit the ground. Lowering him quietly, she reached into her pocket again, this time pulling out a small vial of potion. Tipping it into his mouth, she nodded and dragged him aside. The gas would only keep him unconscious for a short while. The potion, however, was the Draught of the Living Death. He wouldn't be getting up without the antidote, and even then he would be drowsy for a few hours. Pleased with herself, Susan put away her items before quickly coming up with a plan. She came up with the best one that she could with the limited resources that she had.

Standing in front of the bedroom door with her wand at the ready, she fired a Blasting Charm and blew the door open with a loud bang. Tossing in a magical flashbang, the room exploded in a bang of light and sound. Immediately, she spun around the doorway and entered, wand blazing. Seeing her target in the shadows and hoping that he was disoriented, she fired a powerful hex that electrocutes your target and renders them unconscious. Just as the hex was about to slam into him, he casually flicked his wand and sent the hex right back at her at twice the speed.

Susan barely had time to widen her eyes when the bolt of purple magic hit her directly in the chest. She screamed out in pain as her body seized up, and she mercifully slumped to the floor completely unconscious.

When she woke, she found herself tied to a large, fluffy bed with her wrists bound and her legs forcefully parted with a thin, metal rod. Her head was still a bit out of it, and her body was slightly quivering when she saw her target towering over her. She thrashed for a moment, trying to get herself free, but quickly saw that that wasn't going to happen.

"My, my. Seems the big, bad Auror was caught somewhere where she shouldn't be," the man with the lightning bolt scar said.

"Go to hell," Susan glared at him. Potter just chuckled.

"You need to be taught a lesson, little Auror," he said perversely, reaching for her buxom chest and pinching her nipples over her Auror robes. Susan gasped at the sensation. Shuddering, she couldn't help that her nipples grew rock-hard. As he pinched and tweaked them, her incredibly sensitive nipples sent pulses of pleasure straight into her panty-covered pussy. Giving her big

tits another squeeze, he grabbed the two sides of her robes and tore them open with a single brutal pull. As the fabric ripped and the buttons flew off, Susan squealed as her body was violently jerked and her luscious tits bounced and jiggled under the force.

Harry's eyes swept over her gorgeous, toned body. Her pale, flawless skin was exposed as the matching black and yellow bra and panty set had his cock as hard as a rock. There wasn't a single hair to be seen on her lovely body.

"Really, Suzie? Hufflepuff colors?" Harry smirked, batting her tits together and letting his fingers drift over the camel toe that was a result of the tightness of her panties. He pulled the front of her panties down slightly, showing that her mound was completely hairless.

"Do your worst, Scum!" she exclaimed, jerking around, trying to get free. Harry just laughed at her predicament. He didn't bother to be gentle when he flipped her over and stuffed a pillow underneath her hips, causing her ass to raise up. She was about to insult him when a hard slap made her ass cheeks jiggle. Susan held back a squeal of pain. She wouldn't give him the satisfaction. Another slap had her biting her lip. One more had her crying out with a pleased moan.

"Like that, do you?" he asked. Susan didn't answer, but he didn't seem to mind. He was too busy burying his face in her panty-covered cunt. She felt his face pressing hard against her. Feeling his nose pressing against her slit, he inhaled her heady scent as her panties began to dampen. "Mmm," Harry moaned. "So good," he stated, pressing his lips to the wet spot on her panties and sucking the moisture from them. Susan shuddered and gasped as her fleshy cheeks were hugging the sides of his face tightly. Suddenly, his tongue lashed out and began slithering over the insides of her butt cheeks.

Susan's hands were balled up tightly as he kissed and nipped at the tender skin of her bottom. Giving her cheek a kiss one more time before slapping it hard, Harry grabbed her panties and ripped them off without a care in the world. Susan yelped in pain as the thin fabric was torn from her voluptuous body. Feeling his warm breath on her overheated genitals, Susan breathed heavily as she waited for him to make his move. His hand slowly slid up the inside of her thigh, and he chuckled when he felt the arousal dripping down it. Susan was thankful that he couldn't see the blush that was spreading over her cheeks. His hand eventually reached the plump, hairless lips of her scorching hot pussy. When his thumb slid up the length of her slit, she could feel the wetness leak out and coat his finger. Wanting a taste, he leaned down and licked her from her clit to her asshole.

"Oh, Morgana!" Susan cried out as his tongue traveled around the rim of her asshole. His lips continued down, over her dripping wet slit, and onto her damp, throbbing clit. Grabbing the front of her thighs, he pulled her closer to him as he sucked the hardened nub into his mouth. Adding suction, he sucked on it hard enough that when he pulled back, her clit stretched until he let it go and it popped back into place. Susan cried out, her back arched like a cat in heat while Harry had an arm hooked around her thigh. His fingers were rubbing up and down her slit while a

finger on his other hand slid inside of her tight, little pussy. He pulled it out, coated in her arousal, and pressed it against her asshole.

“Harry!” she squeaked as she looked over her shoulder wildly. She was able to watch as his finger sank into her puckered hole. Susan inhaled a gasping breath as he went knuckle deep on the sexy redhead. Slowly he pulled his finger out before sliding it back in. Biting her lip, Susan turned back around as his finger pistoned in and out of her fat ass. His other fingers were stimulating her pussy and clit and it was beginning to become too much for her. Squealing loudly, her body bucked and his finger slipped out of her. She heard the rustling of clothes and knew that he was undressing. Susan didn’t even have time to rest before Harry grabbed the back of her lacy bra and tore the clasp apart. Pulling the offending garment off, he tossed it unceremoniously aside as he reached under her and molested her big tits.

“Your nipples are so hard,” he groaned as she wiggled around while he pinched and pulled at her crinkled nubs. Her wiggling had the added effect of making herself rub against his big, throbbing cock. Even though she couldn’t see it, she knew the size of his massive cock. It wouldn’t be the first time that it hit the deepest depths of her body. Grabbing her by the hips, he pulled her body to him and pierced her wet, little pussy with a single thrust.

Susan choked out a cry of pleasure as his beastly cock stretched her poor, abused pussy to the extreme. She was wrapped so tightly around him that he was practically rubbing every pleasurable spot at the same time while moving his hips back and forth. His strong hands grabbed her thick ass cheeks and squeezed them tightly while spreading them apart. Harry looked down while he began to truly fuck the redhead. The spongy head of his cock battered against her cervix and stimulated her g-spot with every thrust which had her toes curling instantly. The intense pleasure had her buttohole puckering with every collision between his hips and her ass. Harry could see it winking at him the harder he fucked her. Spitting on it, he placed his thumb against the darker hole and rubbed the saliva around while her walls tightened on him.

Susan buried her face in the bed, crying out pathetically as her body trembled violently. When a particularly intense orgasm hit her, she began begging for him to show mercy.

“Please, Harry!” she squealed. “It feels too good!” she choked out, her body thrashing. Harry kept on fucking her.

“If you want to be a member of my group, then you need to fight through the adversity,” Harry groaned, fucking her with long, steady strokes. “Pleeeeeeease!” she chirped, cumming on him again.

“Holy fuck, Suzie!” Harry threw his head back and moaned. “You’re creaming all over my cock,” he told her. His cock was streaked with creamy, white girl cum that added to the slickness of her already wet pussy.

When Susan felt the metal rod disappear and her hands become unbound, she thought that Harry was showing her mercy. Unfortunately, the bastard was just getting started. He flipped her over and lifted her up by the back of her upper thighs. Susan squealed and wrapped her arms and legs around him, afraid to be dropped. Harry was easily able to slide right back into her wet pussy causing her to yell and her back to arch. Her incredibly hard nipples rubbed against his hard, muscular chest as he bounced her on his cock. His hand was expertly cupping her shapely ass while her big, beautiful tits flounced around under her brutal treatment.

“You’re so tight,” Harry moaned into her neck as she was bounced up and down. Her arms gripped the back of his neck tightly as her pussy hugged his invading cock. Harry leaned in and began sucking on the sensitive skin of her slender neck while the tips of his fingers brushed against the still damp hole of her ass. Susan’s eyes fluttered as his warm lips latched onto her wet, salty skin. She could feel his peppering her neck with kisses and even licks as he moved closer to her lips. Once there, he didn’t waste time claiming them as he kissed her deeply. Susan was forced to open her mouth, and she moaned deeply as he began sucking on her tongue.

She felt him moving before her back hit the wall. Now that she was pinned between him and the wall, he really began fucking her hard. Hooking his arms underneath the back of her knees, he held her aloft with her legs parted as his hips rapidly thrust between them. The lewd, wet sounds that her pussy was producing embarrassed her, and she tried to look away.

“Harrrrry!” she begged pitifully as her pussy juice was dripping onto the ground beneath her. His cock repeatedly bumped into her g-spot making her quiver in pleasure. Her pussy was continuously fluttering over his thick cock. Crying out when she came again, they both heard a torrent of fluid leak out of her contracting pussy and splash against the floor. Pulling out of her, Harry lowered her onto the floor and pushed her to her knees. Her body was spasming as she looked up at him with her big, beautiful eyes.

Harry looked down and smiled as he patted her lips with the underside of his bulbous head. Rubbing the tip against her lips, when she opened her mouth, Harry pushed the head inside. Her lips wrapped around his fat cock as she wiggled her talented tongue underneath the tip. Harry groaned and threaded his fingers through her thick, red hair. Letting go of his cock for the moment, she slathered it with her saliva as she dragged her tongue up and down the length. Lifting his cock up, she stroked it rapidly as her mouth found his bloated balls. Susan kissed and licked his sack as she continued to work his cock with her hand. Soon after, she sucked one of his nuts into her mouth and massaged it with her tongue as Harry gently scratched her scalp. Needing to cum badly, Harry decided to move on to something better.

He not so gently lifted her from the floor and tossed her onto the bed. Susan squealed as her body bounced off the mattress. Harry was there before she could blink and grabbed her by the ankles. She felt her legs being lifted and pushed forward until her ankles were resting behind her head. She was breathing wildly as Harry’s eyes raked over her form. From her position, he could see every inch of her nude body. Her pussy was there for his taking, and her asshole was

puckering from the intense orgasms that she had recently experienced. He gave her ass a slap and told her to stay in that position, which she did. She kept her eyes on him as he grabbed his wand and gave it a wave. Instantly, his cock was coated in lubricant that was literally dripping off of him. Crawling back to her, she shook nervously as he coated her asshole in the same slippery substance. Slowly, he eased his finger into her tightest hole. Susan groaned as he finger-fucked her and worked the oil deep into her ass. Once properly lubricated, he positioned his cock at her opening and slowly pushed it in.

Susan's high-pitched squeaks filled the room as he stretched her ass around his enormous cock. Her fists gripped the bedsheets tighter and tighter the deeper that he sank. From her position, she could clearly see how much of him was inside of her. Once he was fully inside, he pulled back slowly. Susan cried out again. "You're too big!"

Her asshole felt like it was going to rip open. Thankfully, she slowly stretched out until his hips began to move a little faster. In and out his cock traveled through her tight bowels as he grunted and she groaned. When he was sure that she could take it, he leaned forward and gripped her ankles with his hands. He put weight onto his hips and truly began to fuck her. Susan's eyes widened when his hips began to move faster and faster. She could feel her pussy contracting and trying to milk a cock that wasn't there as she was racked by a powerful analgasm. Suddenly, her toes curled and her tight, little cunt began to viciously spray pussy juice all over his stomach and chest. She was squealing and squeaking as her asshole was reshaped around the thickness of his cock. With every thrust of his cock, her pussy would eject another gush of fluid.

Susan was close to passing out as she was manhandled and fucked in a way that she had no control over. Her legs were pinned above her head, and Harry's hands were holding her ankles tightly. He was forcing her to cum so violently that she was seeing flashes of light behind her eyes. Her throat was raw from screaming and crying out in pleasure as orgasm after orgasm was ripped from her voluptuous body. He had claimed her asshole as his own. She wouldn't be surprised if it were only tight for him from now on. He was ruining her body and assuring that it would only be pleasurable for him. He pulled her legs and placed them over his shoulders as he leaned down and kissed her deeply. Susan accepted the kiss, sticking her tongue into his mouth so that he could suck on it. Her pussy was still fluttering wildly as her asshole pulsed around this thrusting cock. He practically sucked the tongue right out of her mouth as she squealed and came again. Her asshole puckered tightly, finally coaxing an orgasm from him. She instantly felt her ass filled with his warm cream. With every thrust, he filled her over and over again. Her body trembling uncontrollably, he finally pulled out, leaving her asshole gaping. He rolled over and lied on his back, breathing heavily.

Susan laid there shivering until she finally came down from the multiple orgasms that she went through. She turned to him and said, "Guess I failed again."

Harry chuckled. "Perhaps, but practice makes perfect." Harry leaned over the side of the bed and reached for something.

That's when something was tossed onto her naked chest. Picking it up, she saw that it was a badge that said, "HIT WIZARD - HS - R1".

She knew that it stood for "HIT WIZARD - Hit Squad - Rank 1". It was the lowest rank of the Hit Squad, but she didn't care. She was still a member. She absolutely squealed with delight and bounced up and down.

Harry saw her large, lovely tits bouncing around and instantly got hard again. Susan watched as he waved his wand and stood up. She sat there spellbound as his features blurred before a second Harry Potter stepped out from behind the first. Now two naked Harrys were looking at her nude body with lust in their emerald eyes. Her heart immediately began pounding. Without a how-do-you-do, one Harry lifted her up and forced her onto his lap. His fat cock easily slipped into her wet pussy as she was forced to ride him. The second Harry pushed her forward and stuck his long cock deep into her cum-slickened asshole. As they both began penetrating her in rhythm, she cried out and began to cum again.

"Now let's see if you can earn a promotion," both Harrys teased simultaneously as her pussy exploded in a mist of girl cum.