

The day after meeting Keria, the young wizard and the blonde sorceress parted ways. Harry directed Keira to go meet up with Triss and the others that he had helped organize. While she was a bit hesitant, Keira said she would at least think about it before she gave Harry a parting kiss. The two went their separate ways, even though Keira was carrying something that she wasn't aware of as she left Harry's side.

As the lovely blonde witch left in one direction, Harry gathered up his gear and pet owl and headed southwest towards the Elven Realm. Triss and the others had talked at length about the magic of the elves. Given that elves in his world were small and relegated to little more than slaves or family servants, everything that he had heard about the elves in this world had created a tremendous curiosity for him. He missed Hermione at that moment, the handsome wizard knew she would have done anything to be able to meet the elves based on what Harry had been told.

Up ahead, Harry spied the mountains that were supposed to be part of the border of Dol Blathanna where a collection of elves was supposed to reside. Fencing the mountains was a deep forest that he had to traverse. Soon enough, Harry was moving through the thick forest. As the black-haired wizard moved through the congested trees, one branch set up a unique chain of events. As the young wizard continued on his path, the branch caught on the cage that was carrying his new owl pet. The branch poked through the bars and ended up hitting against the Dimeritium chain locked onto the bird's foot. As Harry was snagged, the branch bent and pushed the chain against the cage's bars. Before the branch finally broke, the pressure broke the magically enhanced chain and something truly incredible happened.

Almost the instant the seemingly innocuous band was broken, there was a brief flash of white light and an alarmed noise. Right in front of Harry's eyes, a woman appeared in front of him. As his green eyes adjusted, he saw that the woman was naked with long messy black hair and eyes... Harry's own gaze paused as he looked upon two openings where the woman's eyes would have been, someone had removed them. As he stood there dumbfounded and casually noticed that there was an unruly growth of dark black pubic hair above the woman's vagina, Harry was caught off guard as Phillipa Eilhart cast her first spell in quite some time. As her hand waved out, Harry was slammed by an invisible force. The magical attack sent him onto his back. He blinked back some pain and found his body slow to move before noticing that the naked woman was standing over him.

"Thanks for getting me out of that cursed city. Rarely have I had such luck." Phillipa said before she cast another spell on Harry. She didn't believe the simple looking male was a threat to her, but she wanted to be sure before she did anything else, she had been living in a cage for a while after all. Phillipa had no intention of returning to that state of affairs. Her new spell created magical ropes that locked in around Harry's limbs to secure him to the grassy ground of the forest.

Phillipa used her magic to get a sense of Harry. He was restrained, but not woefully worried about his life. 'If he knew who I was, he would not be feeling so brave.' As Phillipa's magical sense moved through Harry, something... made her pause. There was something about Harry that made the sorceress wish for a closer examination. "I suppose as a thanks for getting me out of there, you deserve a small reward." Phillipa said before she settled down on her knees and started running her fingers along Harry's body. The young wizard was a bit surprised as Phillipa erased his clothing and quickly started rubbing her fingers along his cock.

She wished that Harry was a woman that she could enjoy but as her fingers started examining Harry's cock, she did find the feel enjoyable and also that he was quite large. Her fingers slowly started going up and down along Harry's incredible cock. It had been quite some time since Phillipa had decided to share an evening with a man, but she knew that the young wizard was quite gifted in the size department. If Keira's moans were any evidence, he seemed quite capable.

Phillipa's tongue slowly reached out and slowly stroked along her pale lips as a fire grew inside of her. Having been trapped as she was and essentially on the run before, Phillipa hadn't exactly had opportunities to enjoy such an intimate form of pleasure. Her fingers started to curve even more on Harry's cock to apply just a bit more pressure to the young man while her pussy started to moisten beneath the tangle of her uncut pubic hair.

'How can this be. He's just a simple magic user.' Phillipa thought. She had heard enough while hidden in her owl form to get some understanding about the mysterious man. He wasn't from her world, but that was hardly her problem. All she wanted to do was give him a simple gift, and then she would be on her way to track down the surviving members of the Sorceresses' Lodge. Still, every passing moment that her fingers moved along Harry's throbbing cock, the blinded sorceress could feel more and more of her precum starting to leak out from her cunny. Some dampened the black wild curls of her pubic hair while more beads of sexual hunger started dripping down her leg.

"What magic is this that makes your flesh so appetizing?" Phillipa asked before she leaned in and started to look and examine the long length of hard flesh her fingers were pleasuring. While she couldn't see the cock, it radiated with something, not magic quite but still something that begged her to taste and feel the hard-long flesh. With each beat of her heart, Phillipa could feel more fires erupting on her naked flesh. She needed to taste the cock, to use it for her own pleasure. Part of her just wanted to find a quiet village and enjoy herself with the most attractive woman she could find, but something continued drawing her to Harry and his large prick.

While Phillipa's own pleasure rose, Harry himself was getting close to release. Distracted as she was by his cock, Harry was able to his own magical talent to break free from the ropes Phillipa had tethered him with. Moving as swiftly as possible, Harry's hand snapped up and grabbed Phillipa's neck. He pulled her in and as she let out a surprised noise, Harry's nice wide cock went right into her mouth.

"Wharrmmth?!" Phillipa's eyes would have widened if she still had them. She couldn't believe the boldness of the young brat as he pulled her head in onto his cock. The remaining animal side of her nearly made her snap her teeth down on Harry's cock, but the instant that her tongue had tasted his flesh, the mystical effect that had drawn her to Harry's body continued to upend Phillipa's usual response to such a situation. Instead of blasting him right then and there with a spell, she used her tongue to wrap and rub all over the young wizard's incredible tasting cock. She sucked and slurped away on his cock until she was taking nearly half of his cock inside of her warm wet opening. When Harry pushed her body away, Phillipa crashed back onto the ground and looked up at Harry with a confused expression. Wasting no time, the young wizard with messy black hair moved his body on top of Phillipa's and settled his form down so that he was sitting above her neck with his cock wedged up against her lips.

"Hurry up and keep sucking. I want to see how good it will feel using all of your mouth."

Phillipa was already getting horny enough that she didn't resist opening her mouth, but she was also confident she'd make him cum without much effort now in the new position. As Harry continued forcefully pulling her head up and down on his cock, Phillipa couldn't believe how horny her mind was feeling while her pussy quivered with boiling lust.

As the sorceress' skilled tongue started slipping and sliding along Harry's cock, the young wizard leaned back slightly so that he could play his fingers on the black-haired woman's unguarded sex. He paused a moment from touching Phillipa's pussy when he saw her wild and unkempt bush. Harry didn't mind the natural style, but what he had in mind for Phillipa next would work out better for her with a bit less.

Grabbing his wand Harry quickly cast a few spells. The first were cutting spells that neatly cut away some of the dark curls while the last spell worked to perfectly shave away some of the edges of the sorceress' untamed pubic mound. Soon she just had a nice triangle patch of black hair, shorter than before and much more condensed. Phillipa didn't mind the trimming. She never usually let her pubic hair get so out of control but had been unable to do any self-care while trapped in her animal form.

Her mind was further distracted when Harry's fingers finally touched her flesh. Harry quickly perceived how wet Phillipa was the second that his fingers rubbed along the soft tissues of her damp flesh. The mere touch of the strange man's finger on her pussy was enough to make Phillipa cum. She moaned all along Harry's cock before her pussy fluttered and expelled out a bit of her sweet sensual nectar. Her body rose up, pushing Harry's body up as well while the energy from her explosion blossomed out and blazed from her hard nipples down to her twitching toes. Heat and lust swam throughout her body. Phillipa couldn't believe the pleasure. Even as wise as she was, the great Phillipa Eilhart hadn't realized how badly she needed someone around to play with.

As Phillipa started to recover, her hands ended up reaching up and rubbing and squeezing on the flesh of Harry's ass. Occasionally, she even worked to nudge his body forward so that more of his tasty could drive itself into her hungry throat. Phillipa was still so blinded by her orgasm that she failed to notice how much Harry's cock was throbbing.

"Uhhmm... Phillipa." Harry had barely any time to say before he started to erupt. Nice and deep inside of Phillipa's ravenous throat, the young wizard's cock jerked before suddenly blasting out the first volley of his thick white cum. Phillipa was caught off guard by the sudden eruption. Part of her was angry but as Harry kept his fingers locked through her hair, she couldn't even pull back as each new blast of his cum seared its way straight down her throat and to parts beyond.

When Phillipa was finally able to swallow up Harry's cum, her face looked quite displeased with him. "You are the first man to cum down my throat in a long time. You should be quite honored." Phillipa said as her breathes came out in shallow depleted gasps. Her entire body was on edge from her explosion and from the process of having Harry cum down her throat.

"Now... we should..." Phillipa wasn't able to tell Harry what she thought they should do. Harry pulled off of the space between her neck and her ample breasts and then cast another spell on the ropes. Driven by the invisible magic, the ropes started moving Phillipa's naked body. The woman who had lost her eyes for her dreams was flipped over until she was on her stomach. Quickly enough the

ropes continued moving her into a specific position. Her arms were secured in front of her body while the ropes pulled up her waist until she was settled on her knees with her ass and pussy visible to Harry.

As the young wizard moved in, he applied one more spell he had actually learned from Triss. With a simple verbal command, another rope stretched out from the rest. This one quickly snaked in between Phillipa's legs and started grinding away along the inside of her pale sensitive petals. Under Harry's spell, the rope moved up and down, back and forth inside of Phillipa's hungry sex.

Of course, while Harry had unleashed a spell to play with Phillipa's pussy, he wasn't going to start there. Instead he gripped the curves of Phillipa's nice ass and then immediately started letting his fingers rub all over her flesh.

"Stop toying with me. I... I sucked on your cock. You should... wahh... hey... your fingers do not belong there at all!" Phillipa growled out as Harry's fingers started exploring the edge of her ass. Harry ignored her and cast another spell to make additional ropes crisscross the area beneath Phillipa's exposed breasts. The new ropes started rubbing and grinding all along her hard nipples while he pushed his finger inside of her asshole.

"Nyiaaaahh... you're the worst sort of man." Phillipa moaned out before crying out suddenly once more. There were now two fingers pushing inside of her asshole and she couldn't believe the young man's audacity. It wasn't that it didn't feel good, but she wanted his cock in her pussy, and she didn't like that he wasn't immediately heeding his wishes. After casting a rejuvenation spell, Harry's cock hardened and grew to its full mark. Just like when he had pushed his fingers into her asshole, the young black-haired wizard gave no warning before he punched his thick cock into her tight little asshole.

This time, Phillipa nearly lost her mind. The cock that had just been driving its way in and out of her horny throat was now pounding its way directly into her tight clenching asshole. Her mouth opened up and cried out with a mix of pain and bliss as her asshole was widened out by Harry's cock.

Harry himself winced slightly as the sorceress's asshole tightened up around his cock once more. The heat all around his cock was incredible but it paled in comparison to the heat raging throughout his loins. Still a bit raw from Phillipa's ravenous blowjob, Harry's cock was being caught off guard with each new beat as Phillipa's ass quivered and restricted along every inch of his member. Phillipa's pussy was also becoming quite full of lust. Each time Harry pounded her ass with his thickness, the rope grinding along her slit continued teasing and stroking the fires of her carnal need. Phillipa did her best not to admit to the level of pleasure racing through her naked body, but even she wasn't strong enough to stop all her moans from leaping free of her lungs. Soon enough Harry's cock was burning with the heat of each new thrust. Phillipa cried out in front of him like a bitch in heat each time his big fat cock pushed deeper inside her unguarded bowels.

"Yourahh.. you're going to break my ass! I won't give in to such base pleasure... Hawahh... not... I cannot..." The sorceress with jet black hair was unable to utter another word as her body was once more wrecked by the power of an incredible orgasm.

The tight flesh of her asshole clenched all along Harry's member. The fires burned away throughout his balls before he felt his flesh jerk. Once again, Harry started dumping a nice full load directly into the once mighty royal adviser. Phillipa's jaw dropped as she felt the internal discharge filling every inch of her dark passageway with his warm hot cum.

Phillipa could do little but moan and relish the intense heat that blanketed her hole. After Harry pulled his cock out of her, she could feel a bit of his cum spilling out from deep inside her ravaged asshole. 'What I wouldn't give to have a bitch tongue fuck my asshole right now.' Phillipa thought as she worked hard to recover her depleted breathing. Her ass was sore and her throat was still a bit raw from Harry's hard controlling nature as he had forced her to suck his cock.

"Can you release me from these ropes now? I prefer putting others in bondage." Phillipa declared softly as she looked back towards Harry with her eyeless gaze. Harry nodded and cast a spell that released the ropes from their points. He was surprised as Phillipa got up and walked past him over to a nearby tree. Phillipa turned around and brought a hand down and extended a finger down in between her legs. Two of her fingers scooped up some of the thick delicious cum. Playing up the lewdness of the act, she slowly dragged her fingers up along her body, smearing Harry's seed along her inner thigh, against her hard nipple and finally up to her lips.

The moment that she tasted Harry's cum again, Phillipa almost shivered visibly. She didn't understand why the man's seed was so delicious or why it made her crave his cock so much. He seemed ordinary enough, but perhaps there was something more, hidden beneath just his appearance. Phillipa soon grew bored of speculation, there would be time enough for that later, after Harry serviced her incredibly horny pussy.

"Hmmp, do I have to do everything? Come wizard, there is only one whole left to fuck, that is, if you feel up to it..." Phillipa said with a wicked grin. She didn't let on just how desperately she wanted to feel Harry's cock stuffing itself nice and deep inside of her cunny.

The wizard with a lightning scar and black hair didn't need a second invitation. After casting one more rejuvenation spell, he moved in swiftly. After teasing the breadth of his cock along Phillipa's pussy, Harry quickly jammed nearly all of his cock directly into her eagerly awaiting cunt.

"Owaaahhh... your cock must be some kind of wonder. You could make a great deal bedding women at a brothel."

"I'm not out here just to fuck. I'm trying to get home." Harry replied back before he started grunting out as he fucked Phillipa. Her asshole had been tight, but her pussy was a different story. Just as warm as her asshole, her pussy quivered in an incredibly sweet manner while more and more of her juices spilled out down her thighs and against Harry's rigid flesh.

"Do you... do you honestly expect me to believe that is your only goal. You could be a traitorous agent preparing to bring me back to Radovid. Though I doubt he would have hired such a simple-minded fellow as his agenwaaahhh!!!" Phillipa cried out and wrapped her arms around Harry as he really started pounding her up against the tree. The smooth bark was cool against her back while Harry's cock unleashed storms of white-hot pleasure inside her pussy. Every thrust pushed open Phillipa's pussy while some of Harry's cum continued spilling out of her asshole. Soon Phillipa's moans became nothing less than the rough sounds of an animal in the fires of mating. Her pussy twitched and clung to every inch of Harry's cock as it moved in and out of the tight pink depths of the Sorceress.

As Phillipa neared her newest orgasm, she started biting down on Harry's shoulders and neck, if only to stifle some of her throaty sensual roars as Harry's cock continued to undo her. Her legs wrapped up around his butt and she worked to pull every extra inch of Harry's cock inside of her as possible.

Before long, her head jerked back as she melted against Harry's thundering shoves. Her juices spilled out and coated Harry's shaft and balls in her juices while her throat managed one long burning note of ecstasy as she came on Harry's cock once more. Just as before, when Phillipa's body went into overdrive, it pulled Harry's cock along for the ride. As her pink pussy lips shivered and locked in around Harry's cock, Phillipa's body ignited the young wizard's release and did everything possible to milk as much cum out of his balls as possible.

Harry growled out as he spent another volley of thick cum directly into Phillipa's hungry womb. Her nipples and breasts rubbed heavily against his chest as the powerful sorceress struggled to even managed something that resembled a breath. Harry eventually moved back from the tree and carried Phillipa along with his cock still wedged up inside of her pussy. After setting her down he quickly went to work setting up a small camp for them. After blasting the arrogant sorceress with his cum, even he didn't know if he could manage another rejuvenation spell. As he set Phillipa down she went to sleep soon after. Harry simply looked over the strange woman before he got himself cleaned up. His trip to the elves had been delayed yet the young wizard didn't seem to mind the pause in the slightest.