

## The Potter Curse

### Chapter 2

Lily shuddered violently as she hid her embarrassed face in the bedsheets. She was completely nude, facedown, with her knees wide apart and her ass up in the air. She was reaching back and holding her ass cheeks open for her son who was furiously fingering her asshole. His other hand was massaging her wet pussy lips and rubbing her clit with his thumb. She bit her lip trying to keep quiet, but Harry had other ideas. He pinched her clit and made her cum all over herself.

“FUCK!” she cursed as her body bucked and she squirted her pussy juice all over the bed while Harry’s fingers slid in and out of her puckered hole. She felt Harry lean over and kiss her lower back.

“Does it feel good, mum,” Harry teased her. She shuddered hard but didn’t speak. He suddenly pulled his finger from her ass and slapped her thick cheeks with the palm of his hand. She cried out from the pain and loud sound of the spank. “I asked you a question,” he said, pulling on her clit enough that it was starting to hurt her.

“YES!” she cried out as he began rolling her lubed-up clit.

“Yes, what?” he asked, his thumb gently caressing her abused asshole.

“Yes, sir!” she choked out, her pussy still fluttering.

“Good girl,” Harry said happily.

After their initial coupling, just as she predicted, Harry practically lived in her panties. He would claim her whenever he had an urge. He had urges at least ten times a day. Needless to say, her pussy and asshole needed a break. They were practically raw already. It was only very strong medical creams that kept them from injury. She had tried to tempt him with other things, like hand jobs and blow jobs. He enjoyed those of course, but he still preferred to claim one of her holes. As she felt the tip of his cock rubbing her sore pussy, she cried out, “Please, not today Harry! It’s very sore.”

Harry grunted, clearly unhappy about being denied her wet hole. Still, he loved her dearly and would never purposely harm her. She felt him place his huge cock between her dainty, little feet and start thrusting. Her body reacted to the naughty sensation as beads of arousal rolled down the inside of her creamy, porcelain-colored thighs. Gently, his hand rubbed her sore, swollen pussy as he fucked her feet. The fingers of his other hand threaded through her lovely auburn locks, and he used his fingernails to softly scratch her scalp, which she loved. She mewled sexily at the sensation as his thick cock slid between the arches of her feet. She could hear his breathing intensify as did the movements of his fingers as he rubbed her hardened clit. Lily knew that he was going to cum soon. Her body quivered as she came again, her juices leaking

out over his hand. Harry grunted and she felt warm cum splatter all over the soles of her feet. He held her feet up as he coated them in his cum. Once done, he slapped them with his cock to knock out any cum left inside. As Harry walked away, he gave her sexy ass a good, hard slap. He chuckled at her squeal as he went back to his room.

Lily laid there and blushed. At the moment, she was nothing more than his cum dumpster. She was a sexy body that he could use for his pleasure. Truth be told, she liked it a lot. She loved being his personal whore. She loved being forced on her hands and knees as he stuffed his cock up her ass. She loved pointing his cock at her face as she stroked him to completion. Her only complaint was that her body couldn't hold up to the sheer number of fuckings that she was receiving. She needed another body to help relieve the pressure. Lily knew just the girl. As close friends of the Weasleys, she knew of Ginny's massive crush on her son. Both she and Molly joked about them getting together in the future. In truth, Lily would love that. Ginny was a very sweet girl. Lily had often studied the girl's behavior when she was around Harry. She tended to listen to whatever he said and went along with it, no questions asked. With Harry's libido, he wasn't likely to be monogamous with any girl that he ended up with. Hell, he was probably going to fuck her even when he found another willing pussy. Lily blushed with pride. She was happy that he found her attractive enough to keep fucking.

Unfortunately for her, Harry was going to need a partner that he could be seen with in public. Obviously, they couldn't go out acting like a sexual couple when they were so closely related. Harry needed a girl that Lily could mold into the perfect little sex toy. She wouldn't mention that part to Molly, just that she wanted Ginny to "work" here so that she and Harry could spend time together, and maybe that might turn into something. Lily already knew that Molly would agree. She loved Molly, but sometimes the woman could be a little too greedy. She desperately wanted Harry and Ginny to end up together so that her girl would be financially taken care of. Molly knew of Harry's fortune as the last male Potter. Lily supposed that given the same situation, she may just act the same way. Either way, Molly would agree, and Lily could mold the girl to her liking. While being molded, she doubted that Ginny would complain about getting stuffed full of Harry's massive cock.

### **The Potter Curse**

Ginny Weasley was very excited. She was at the Potter's residence helping Lily with some potion-making. Harry was visiting a friend but would be home in a bit. Ginny had long since looked up to the gorgeous redhead. Lily was everything that she wanted to be, so her advice was taken to heart. Ginny could talk to her about things that she was too embarrassed to talk to her mother about. She was very surprised when the topic of Harry had come up. Lily asked her if she thought about having a relationship with him. Blushing, Ginny told her that she had. In fact, Ginny had thought about it often. It was then that Lily dropped a bombshell on her. She told Ginny that Harry would likely find a girlfriend very soon, so she should try and "lay her claim" on him as soon as possible. When Ginny asked how, Lily gave it to her straight. Unlike her mother that preached purity until marriage, Lily told her straight-up to offer her body to him.

She couldn't believe that an adult would tell her such things. Ginny knew that it had to be true since Lily told her, but still. This only enforced the belief that Lily was someone to listen to. She gave advice like a true friend instead of an overbearing mother. Ginny asked her how she should go about it. Lily had told her that she would floo call her mother and tell her that she was staying there for the night. That would give her plenty of time to enact a plan.

Later that night, Ginny was eating at the dinner table while sitting next to Lily. The object of her affection was sitting directly across from her. Like Lily had told her, she removed her clothes and put on the clothes that Lily had provided. Unbeknownst to her, Lily had shrunk them down a bit so not only would they fit properly, but also catch his eye. Ginny was wearing clothes very similar to what she was wearing the first time that she was taken by him. The younger redhead had on a spaghetti strap top that was incredibly thin. Ginny blushed beet-red when she was told to remove her bra. When she looked in the mirror, she couldn't believe the sight. Ginny's breasts were nearly popping out of her top as her hard nipples could clearly be seen poking through the thin fabric. The cleavage alone made for a tantalizing sight, but when you added in the hard nipples, she didn't think that Harry would be able to resist. Next, she threw on the very tiny shorts that Lily had given her. They showed off an obscene amount of leg. They were so short that the bottoms of her butt cheeks were poking out. When Harry saw her for the first time, his eyes nearly popped out of his skull, much to her delight. Since then, he hadn't been able to look away. In fact, he did just about everything to stay near her. Now, she just needed to follow Lily's advice and be a little more physical with him.

Harry kept his eyes on the sexy, little thing sitting in front of him. The sight of her cute face and red hair was making his blood boil. He wanted her badly. He could barely control himself when her bare foot touched his jean-covered crotch. He watched her blush as she began rubbing his massive erection. Harry shuddered as Lily pretended not to notice. Harry placed his hand on her ankle and began slowly stroking her smooth, soft skin. Ginny shivered at feeling his hand explore the softness of her leg. His fingers danced over her skin as they glided their way up her shin and down under her calf muscle. Ginny bit her lip and held back a moan from having her leg stroked. Her small foot was rubbing the hard slab of meat hiding in his trousers. She desperately wanted to get them off and explore his body as well.

Lily smiled to herself as she watched the little redhead out of the corner of her eye. She was following the plan that Lily had come up with to a T. Hopefully, Harry would soon take her back to his room, and Lily's poor abused pussy would have a night off to recover. As soon as she finished eating, she told the kids that she was retiring to her room for the night. Knowing Harry, Ginny would be in his bed within the hour.

After his mum had left, they quickly finished eating, and Harry took her by the hand. She didn't resist as he pulled her into his room and shut the door.

"Harry ... I ..." she was cut off by him kissing her deeply. Ginny closed her eyes and let herself get lost in the pleasurable feeling. Gently she was lowered onto the bed, and with her heart beating rapidly, he pulled her tiny shorts off of her body.

Harry watched as she lifted her legs up so he could slip her shorts off of her feet. He dropped them to the floor as he watched her wiggle around embarrassed while he visually feasted on the sight of her naked pussy. Grabbing her by the ankle, he lifted up her leg and began kissing his way down it while his hand played with her peach fuzz covered pussy. The hairs on her mound were thin and wispy and felt good as he ran his fingers through them. As his lips passed her knee, Ginny moaned and parted her thighs for him. Harry dragged his tongue down the length of her inner thigh until he reached her damp slit. His lips began peppering the areas around her pussy with soft kisses and making her mewl in pleasure.

“Oh, Harry!” she gasped out when his lips brushed her folds. “Please, kiss me,” she begged naughtily, spreading her legs wide and offering him her naked pussy. Not one to turn down such an invitation, Harry pressed his face against her wet pussy and inhaled her lovely scent.

“You smell really good,” he huskily told her, making her blush wildly. He softly kissed her clit as his hands slid from her belly and traveled upward until they slipped under her thin shirt. Each hand squeezed a bare breast as he sucked her clit into his mouth. Gasping like a whore, Ginny rested her legs over his shoulders and ground her naked cunt against his face.

Ginny couldn't do anything but wiggle around in pleasure while his warm tongue slipped between her wet lips and licked her insides. Her eyes fluttered uncontrollably as his mouth pleased her pussy and his fingers tickled her hard nipples. She was ecstatic that Lily's plan had worked flawlessly. Now she just had to figure out a way to make Harry her boyfriend. She would have to talk to his mother about that. For now, she just reveled in the sensation of having her pussy licked.