

## King Harry's Rise

### Glamour in the Highlands

In the same way Harry felt his life changing, other days, it felt pretty much the same as when he started out as an Auror. There was certain... doldrum... a certain monotony that came with hunting down dark wizards. The young man with black hair never imagined it would be the case, never listened to the people who he had learned under during his trial period.

'They warned me, I didn't listen.' Harry thought as he unfurled the folded-up paper. Looking around to make sure no one was watching closely, he pulled out a small quill. Beyond the enchantment that made quill's strokes and lines appear without any induction of ink, every word that Harry wrote immediately began cutting and encoding itself, less someone intercept his message.

Harry paused, moving his hand and the writing implement back up the parchment after remembering the specific cell. Green eyes trailed back down to the body of the letter. He didn't mince words with the body, there was no warmth, no friendliness that he used when sending messages to his friends. This was not that type of letter.

When he was about halfway through, Audrey Weasley reported back. He'd sent her to investigate the office of Auley Catherwood, a missing Auror. As Harry passed her one of the two glasses of Tennent's lager, the young man's eyes went down a tad. The missing label felt like a mistake to him. He remembered hearing about the dark days during Voldemort's first rise to power. Missing back then tended to mean dead. Given his experience so far with his own investigations and work, it felt like it could be applied to most current events as well.

"What are you writing?" Audrey inquired after taking a sip of her beer. She smiled at Harry and then looked around the bar area. It felt so strange being around muggles. The witch was interested to learn why they weren't just drinking at the home of one of the Scottish wizards or witches that worked for the Ministry. Several had offered their homes to the traveling pair, but Harry had waved them off.

"A letter that will hopefully give us a very useful asset." For the first time in a while, Harry had thought about Severus Snape, and his pivotal role in helping bring down Voldemort. The Ministry, specifically the Auror's Office, could use individuals like Snape. But he knew it wouldn't be easy.

"Everything go alright at Catherwood's office?"

"Yes, although the other staff members made sure to watch me closely. Besides their studious looks, I found Catherwood's case file," She handed a folder full of reports, moving pictures of evidence and other documents to her boss. "You should have seen his office, Harry. Lot's of little souvenirs and clippings from both muggle and wizarding newspapers. It seems like Catherwood was quite the experienced Auror,"

"And now we should have everything we need to find him, or find out what's going on,"

"I tried asking again, but everyone says he kept his cards close to his chest. Seems like he is a Mad-Eye Moody in training. Except for Agnus Silverdin,"

"What did she say?" Harry asked after taking a swig of beer.

“She reckons that he’s just on a break, a little vacation. Says he likes to get himself lost in the hills and the lochs. Returning to nature and the basics, I guess,”

“Do you think she’s right?”

Audrey thought back on her conversation. “I think she believe it’s possible. But the people hanging around thought it was hogwash,”

Harry mulled it over, idly thinking of the next time he’d be able to take a vacation. It seemed like such a remote possibility, both because of all the threats to the magic realm, but also because he enjoyed doing the work, especially once he’d started the case. Just like back at school, mysteries nagged at him like Hermione about his studying.

Looking up from his drink, he saw Audrey’s eyes looking at him curiously while her lovely lips burned with a question. “Ask the question, Audrey,”

“Why stay at a muggle hotel?” Percy Weasley’s wife asked him.

“Catherwood worked this area as an Auror for seventeen years, five of them as the top enforcer of the local office. It’s possible that he had enemies, or that some of the people there know more than they’re letting on. If someone killed Catherwood, they could even have help from the inside,”

Audrey listened and learned while she caught up to Harry’s own beer level. Inside she smiled. Being out away from the office was a bit... intimidating, but with Harry Potter beside her, the eeriness was curtailed a lot. Plus, she still felt very excited just getting to be so close to someone she had crushed on in her younger days. She knew it was wrong that they had sex, but... something about Harry just... drew her in. When she thought back to that moment, Audrey imagined herself as little more than a moth to Harry’s flame.

Harry continued. “Even with all the charms and wards I put up, sleeping under the roof of another wizard would have been riskier. If we can clear some of them during our work, I’ll bring them in on what we find. Until then, we stay clear,”

“Understood Harry,”

After dinner at the pub, the two retired to their hotel. The moment Audrey stepped back into the room and saw the bed, her thoughts earlier turned into a palpable notion. When Harry set a seemingly innocuous looking luggage bag on the table in their room, Audrey move in behind him, with a smile as cute as a button.

Harry felt her presence behind him and when he turned back, she couldn’t help but step closer to him. “I know we’re... working on the case Harry. But... I worry that... I’m a little too d-distracted. Y-you could really help settle me down,”

Harry smiled and stroked her cheek while his other hand landed on her back and pulled her in. When the two kissed, Audrey immediately felt her heart begin to hammer while her pussy quickened with its most base desire. She kissed him again, urgently, perhaps fearing if she didn’t enjoy the moment it would end too quickly. While Harry’s tongue pushed back her own and began dominating Audrey’s mouth, his hands went over her clothes and quickly pulled up her sweater. After that, his fingers started digging around with her buttons while the brunette continued sliding her body up and down his own.

Soon enough, all their clothes were removed, Harry knelt behind Audrey while she rested on her hands and knees. With one thrust, The man-who-lived pushed his thick cockhead straight into her sizzling and wet tunnel. Harry's assistant hissed out as his fat crown speared along her walls, scraping at an inch she needed seen to so badly. Privately, she only wished the pair doing this on the balcony overlooking a nice setting, something exciting like a beach or a mountain range. Getting to have Harry Potter should have been enough for her, but some secret part of the married woman wanted more.

Harry gave her just that. Safely in their hotel room and not likely to have someone drop in like at the Ministry, he was free to go to down on the earnest and eager brunette. No thought was given to her husband, only that she wanted him and he wanted her. Harry would have taken Ginny or Hermione on the trip, but both had been too pressed with their own work to take the time off. Thankfully, Percy's wife was proving to be an enjoyable substitute for Harry. Gripping her ass, his cock drove forward again, delivering even more of his thick, veiny cock deep within her twat.

Audrey moaned out as his cock pulled back out of her, stroking along her velvety, warm walls and driving all the air out of her lungs. Her breasts bobbed above the bedding while her fingers scratched and gouged at the covers.

'Merlin's beard... he feels so good inside of me. But... he's holding back.'

The cute brunette looked back while her body continue being rocked. Enhancing the heat, Audrey dropped her right shoulder and her hand scaled down along her shivering body to reach for her clit and pussy. Now each time Harry thrust his cock inside of her, energetic fingers would scramble along her most sensitive walls even while her tight passageway expanded to accommodate her lover's thick sausage.

"Oh Harry... come on... you don't have to be gentle with me. I want it... I really want to feel all of youuuuahh!!!"

Harry grinned and his eyes lit up. He idly wondered if he could get dark witches to help him out with just the mere offering of letting them suck on his cock for a little. Happy to oblige Audrey, his fingers tensed up along the yielding flesh of her ass and he started pumping with even more powerful thrusts. As her breaths became little more than scattered moans, he felt her pussy tightening, yearning for him to satisfy her carnal hunger again and again. Shifting Audrey onto her side, Harry climbed up onto the bed and settled in against her back. Immediately her right arm failed while her hand sought out his cheek as her body remained like a kite without an anchor due to the joyful lust of their rutting.

Audrey's eyes blinked while Harry's cock resumed its ferocious conquest of her body. His tip kissed her womb, searing her most intimate space with his cock, his mark, his mighty and powerful quill-strokes. Embarrassed by the sound of her moans, she brought one hand up from her breast and nibbled and sucked on her fingers, imagining her digits into one more thick cock plugging up another needy hole. As her orgasm became forthcoming, the woman's hips drove back against Harry's muscular and battle-hardened body.

She panted with desire while her hips and lower body struck back against the male form nestled behind her. With each clash, Audrey helped drive Harry's big cock back inside of her hole with even greater eagerness.

“Yess... ahhuaahh... ahuuu!.... ahhhua hau hahh...” Audrey moaned out. True to his word when they had first fucked. She deserved better than her husband, and Harry was more than capable of giving it to her. Eventually, the brunette gave up on stopping every gasp and sigh caused by the big thick cock throttling her pussy. Each new thrust robbed her of more of her senses until all she could feel was heat, a raw primal surging deep against her cervix. At that point, the cloak of her will faded away, revealing Audrey’s mind in it’s most base state while her body boiled over.

Harry’s cock felt the pressure before it registered in his mind. Like a quick dodge during Quidditch, the move was sudden and jerking as Audrey’s married cunny clamped down and began spasming all along his length. Determine to ensure she always knew he cared firstly about her pleasure; Harry hammered his hips forward. The slapping of their flesh changed from gentle wet ‘popping’ and into something climatic and full of heat for each of them.

As Audrey’s mind floated along a sea of exploding stalagmite’s, one didn’t blow up, but ramped forward, plunging all the way inside of her. Harry growled out and bit his teeth into her shoulder as he remained buried deep inside his assistant’s red-hot pussy. The Auror only managed two more thrusts before the tip of length ignited, releasing all of his pent-up cum directly into Audrey’s gasping, pink pussy.

Audrey turned, kissing her boss’s lips like a freshly deflowered virgin. The second time with the two of them felt even better than the first. She could only hold the kiss for so long however. In a matter of mere breathes, her body, tired and sweaty from their voracious sex, stumbled and ran out of energy. After he eyes closed, Harry gently lowered her upper body down so she could be comfortable while she got some shut eye.

The black-haired wizard cleaned up in the small restroom the hotel room had. That done, he put his glasses back on and went straight for the luggage he’d been preparing to open. With a simple unzipping, various items started floating out. In very short order, Harry had an office away from home. What was more, after training a special seeing-glass over the new documents that Audrey had collected from Catherwood’s office, the map of the area that had ben unfurled and posted on a board on the wall started changing as well.

Harry smiled, thinking about the nice moment it would have been if the person who helped him big the special equipment could be there to see it in action. ‘Next time,’

In very short order, the map was updated with three circles. Each were further described by notes written in a very fine quill-hand. The notes detailed interesting information about each site. Harry planned to visit them all tomorrow as soon as he and Audrey had breakfast. With a plan of action for the morning, the Auror looking into the disappearance of another Auror settled into bed next to his naked assistant. He was a little tired to notice Audrey wiggle her butt back against his crotch to get a little extra warmth. After putting down his glasses, he cast one more spell that snuffed out the lights in the room.

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Outside a sinister foe watched as the lights went out in the hotel room. Moving in the darkness and avoiding the few streetlights near the hotel, they positioned themselves near the wall of the old building. With a levitation spell, the unseen wizard rose up. Inching carefully to the door, they smiled and reached out their wand towards and old outlet. The individual knew the town well, and been born there, had grown up there, and would commit their first murder there. With a few seemingly innocuous

spells they tampered with the poorly maintained muggle wiring. It took some work, but eventually, they created a spark, and then another one.

The sparks would have been innocent on their own, but in the old room, old curtains lined the walls and one, it's ends frayed and in bad need of repair, cut fire thanks to the new source of dangerous electricity. One more round of spells bent the metal on the locks to the doors and the windows. Once the place was ashes, the little tweaks wouldn't be noticed. Lowering back down, the insidious individual chuckled softly to themselves. When their feet touched the ground, they couldn't help but feel giddy about their work.

"I'll have to keep quiet about it. But I just saved the Circle. Harry Potter is dead and now no one can stop us!"