

The Love Doctor

Chapter 2

Cho Chang was miserable. She sat at an outdoor cafe right off the main street of Diagon Alley. Since the Dark Lord had been defeated, the alley had blossomed with many different types of shops and restaurants. This one was her favorite. It was a little French cafe that was owned by the Delacour family, though they didn't actually work there. Instead, they hired locals and had them trained in the culinary arts. Her friend Marietta worked there.

Cho picked up her cup of tea and sipped on it, the hot liquid slightly burning her tongue. She then set the cup down and ripped off a piece of her steaming hot croissant and popped it in her mouth. She chewed on it while thinking about her life.

Overall, she had a decently good life. She was married, and they lived a comfortable life. They weren't rich by any means, but they didn't really want for anything. Both of them worked, but her husband, Michael Corner, had been trying to convince her to quit her job to start having kids. This was a kick in the gut to her. Not so long ago, Cho had had dreams. She had been desperate to become a professional Quidditch player. She worked very hard at it during her school years, but somehow, things had fizzled out. Not long after graduation, she ended up dating Michael again, and not long after that, the two had eloped. Her parents were not pleased, but Cho didn't care. It was her life, and she could do what she wanted.

However, only a year later, doubts and regrets began forming in her mind. 'Was this all there was in life?' she began asking herself. No excitement, no adventure ... There was nothing in her life that could properly stimulate her mind ... or her body. That was the worse part of it all. She could deal with all the negatives in her married life if only her body wasn't betraying her. It wasn't shocking. Cho had never felt much during sex. She thought maybe once she was older and they were more experienced ... She shook her head. 'Nothing,' she morosely thought. 'There's nothing exciting in life ... or in the bedroom.' Cho felt as though her wild spirit was withering away little by little. Every day, the light was dimming in her big, brown eyes.

A gust of wind made her long, black hair flutter, and some dust kicked up. She squealed and blinked rapidly, trying to remove the tiny grains of dirt that hit her in the eyes. She was still blinking when a piece of parchment ripped off the bulletin board that was located further down the lane. The parchment tumbled in the air, twisting and swirling in the breeze before it finally smacked her right in the face. Cho sputtered angrily. She was already ill-tempered and didn't need much prodding to turn her annoyance into a full-blown bitch-fit. She angrily snatched the large sheet of parchment from her face and was about to crumple it up when she paused. She spotted a name on the parchment ... Harry Potter. Immediately, her heart began to race. Eagerly, she smoothed the parchment flat against the cafe table and read.

It was a promotion poster for his clinic. She had been told about it by a friend of hers, but she had completely forgotten about it. Intrigued, she quickly finished her snack and stuffed the

poster into her bag. Going straight home, she flooded her friend to find out more about Harry and his clinic.

The Love Doctor

Harry stepped out of the fireplace holding his medical bag. Giving his wand a wave, he vanished the ash and soot from his clothing. Almost immediately, Cho Chang was filling his vision. She was still very pretty, though she looked more womanly since the last time that he had seen her. She was a little bit taller and a little more filled out in the hips and chest area. Her smile was big and bright, and her eyes were shining with happiness. She wasn't wearing a robe, only some tight, black jeans, and a fancy-looking red blouse. "Harry!" she squealed and hugged him. Harry hugged her back. He could feel her soft breasts being pressed firmly into his chest. After a few seconds, she pulled back. "It's so good to see you! It's been a long time."

"It certainly has," Harry smiled at her. He gave her the once over. "You look great," he complimented her. Cho beamed and giggled, spinning her body around to let him take in the entire package. Her hair fanned out as she spun, and Harry caught a glimpse at her ass. It looked as though her chest and hips weren't the only parts of her that had filled out over the years.

"Thanks, Harry!" she chirped. "And thanks for coming over."

"I don't normally do house calls, but since you're an old friend ..."

Again, Cho beamed.

"But aren't you married?" he asked in confusion, looking around. The sun was well on its way to setting, and normally, Michael would already be home from work.

"Yes, but Michael won't be home for another couple of days. He had to travel to Germany," she told him. Her husband worked for the Department of International Magical Cooperation, and he was working on something with the German Ministry. Harry nodded at her explanation. That was good enough for him.

"Did your friend explain about my treatments?" Harry asked her. Cho nodded quickly.

"Yes, and I'm in great need of them. I don't know if my marriage will last without them," Cho told him. In truth, that wasn't the only reason why she asked Harry to come to her home. Cho was bored with life and in desperate need of any kind of excitement. Having her old crush in her home while her husband was away already had her heart pounding.

"Okay ... then let's get started."

The Love Doctor

Cho came out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe. Harry was sitting on the edge of her bed waiting. She could see that his bag of supplies was open and ready. Blushing slightly, she shrugged off her bathrobe, exposing her completely nude body. She saw his eyebrows raise, but he didn't say anything about her nudity. Cho was trying to tempt him. She wanted to be more like her old self. Back then, she was a girl of action. She was a girl that was lusted after by many, and she wanted to feel that way again. Crawling onto the bed, she knew that Harry could see the smooth lips enclosed between her thighs as she crawled. Once in place, she laid down on her front, covering most of her nudity.

Harry was internally chuckling. It was obvious why she called him here, he thought. Still, he would play along for her sake. Harry poured his special oil all over her bare back. As soon as the first drop hit her smooth skin, he saw her shudder. He let the oil drizzle down her spine. Her small hands were already gripping the covers tightly, and he hadn't even reached the best spots yet. He continued to drizzle the thick liquid down her spine until he reached the small of her back. Harry let his eyes momentarily feast on her sexiness. Her waist was slim, and her hips flared out wonderfully. Just seeing her figure made him want to grab her thin waist and power-fuck her right into the bed. He felt his cock inflating in his trousers. He shifted uncomfortably as it continued to grow hard. He let the oil drizzle down the crack of her ass. When the oil slid down her skin and over her pussy, Harry heard her gasp ... then she moaned. Harry tilted the bottle and poured a liberal amount over her ass. Cho squealed into the blanket while her body began squirming.

Cho never knew that her body could feel this way. Unable to stop herself, she lifted her ass up into the air, practically offering herself to him. When she felt something warm pressed against her backside, she looked over her shoulder and gasped. Harry's face was pressed right against her ass. Her mouth suddenly snapped shut when she felt something warm and wet wiggling against her asshole. Then, she felt him start to massage her clit with that wonderful oil. His fingers rubbed and circled her hard, throbbing clit. When his fingers flicked over it, she squealed into the covers. "HARRY!" she screamed in a muffled voice. "What are y...?"

His tongue pressed hard against her backdoor before rimming around the edge. This immediately shut Cho up. Her nipples were hard as they rubbed against the soft blanket below her. When Harry gave her clit a soft pinch, something broke within her. Cho screamed while her hips began to buck. Harry was just able to move aside as a geyser of pussy juice sprayed out in every direction. The jet of girl cum was so powerful that the wall opposite them was completely drenched. "What the hell was that?" Cho cried out even as the orgasm continued to wash over her.

"That was an orgasm," Harry chuckled. "Do you want another?"

"Hell yeah!" she called out. Cho squeaked as Harry flipped her over. Now her naked front was exposed to him. Cho watched as he eyed her hard nipples. Internally, she was begging for more of that oil. She was about to ask when he grabbed the bottle without any prompting from her.

Her body was quivering in anticipation as the bottle began to tip over. She felt the warm liquid drip onto her hard, aching nipples, and her pussy began tingling. Her clit felt over-stimulated, especially when Harry began massaging the oil into her bare breasts. Cho bit her bottom lip cutely as she mewled in pleasure. Harry was rubbing and kneading her oily tits while studying the looks on her pretty face. In his opinion, Cho had always been one of the best-looking girls in school. She had big, brown eyes that were slightly slanted due to her Asian ancestry. Her nose was tiny and cute, and her lips were nice and full. He thought that she looked extra sexy now that she was breathing hard and nearing another orgasm. Her mouth was slightly open, showing just a hint of her pearly white teeth. Her breasts were nice and full, which was surprising since they didn't look that big when she had her blouse on. Harry smiled at her and pinched the tips of her nipples, making her back arch. Her legs opened wide, and she showed off her hairless, pink slit. Her pussy was slick with her juices. The girl was ready to be fucked. Taking her spread legs as an invitation, Harry waved his wand before tossing it aside. His clothes now gone, Harry grabbed the tops of her thighs and pulled her into position.

Cho gasped as she was manhandled into position. Looking down, she saw a massive slab of man meat draped across her belly. The tip of his giant horsecock rested well past her belly button. Cho gulped audibly as Harry pulled back, his shaft forcing her taut lips apart. Her body trembled the closer his head got to her opening. She then watched him pick up the bottle again. "H-Harry? I don't know about this ..." she nervously said as he tipped the bottle over and poured oil all over their genitals.

She was very nervous. She didn't know how much more pleasure she could take. She was already close to another powerful orgasm. This would surely send her over the edge. Sure enough, Harry wiggled the head of his cock against her swollen clit before stuffing it into her opening. Cho cried out and arched her back as she immediately began cumming around his cock. Her legs were lifted into the air and draped over his shoulders. Cho felt herself getting folded in half as Harry leaned forward. She couldn't help but blush deeply when his lips were right next to hers. She leaned in slightly and gave him a soft, quick kiss. No sooner than she had, his hips began moving. Harry kissed her back, harder and much more passionately than she had.

Cho could feel pleasure racing up and down her spine with every thrust of his impressive cock. She could feel the exact shape of his cock rubbing against her insides as he stretched her wide. A thought suddenly popped into her head. Would her husband notice that she was suddenly feeling loose? Harry was much bigger than he was, and he was doing a damn fine job at stretching her beyond what the human body should be capable of. She shook her head and put it from her mind. That didn't matter at the moment. What mattered was that her walls were fluttering, and he was destroying any hope of Michael ever giving her similar amounts of pleasure.

Harry began fucking her harder, and the embarrassing wet noises that her pussy was making only got louder. Her moans, however, nearly drowned them out. Cho let go of the blankets and moved her hands up to her breasts. Her eyes fluttered as she started massaging them. Every

time her fingers touched her hard nipples, the pleasure that she was feeling became even better. Down below, her pussy was wrapped tightly around him. Thankfully, she was struck with a moment of clarity. "Harry ..." she gasped out and whined as the orgasm started. "... Not inside! I'm ..." she choked out a squeal as her pussy clamped down hard on him. "... I'm not on the potion!" she finally finished as her body bucked and thrashed. Harry let her legs drop from his shoulders. He then violently pulled her from the bed. Cho cried out from the sudden movement.

Somehow, she found herself being bounced up and down on his cock while he stood there, strong and tall. Her long hair fell over both of them as she hugged his neck tightly. Her insides were fluttering and trying to milk him. Harry's hands gripped her ass tighter, and she felt his body tense. He suddenly placed her down on her feet, and Cho's legs gave out. Falling on her bottom, she looked up in time to see him stroking his long cock while pointing it at her. Cho leaned in, opened her mouth, and let her tongue hang out. She flinched as a huge glob burst from the tip and hit her in the back of the throat. His hand was a blur as he stroked himself to completion. Cho had a momentary burst of regret that she wasn't able to let him seed her. She promised herself that she would get back on the potions in time for their next appointment. She flinched again as a shot of cum slashed across her face.

When he was finally done, Cho stood up and looked at herself in the mirror. Her face, tits, and stomach were painted with his seed. Not only that, but the inside of her thighs were glistening wet. Harry appeared behind her and reached between his legs. Cho squeaked and slapped his hand away when he rubbed her still throbbing clit. Harry laughed and slapped her ass hard. Cho yelped loudly and turned to glare. She watched him wave his wand, and he was suddenly dressed again. He put his bottle back in his bag. "Can I get some of that?" she suddenly asked. Harry, however, shook his head.

"Sorry, Cho, but that stuff's a trade secret. Call my office in the morning and schedule an appointment. Bye!" he called out, already walking toward the Floo.

Cho groaned and fell back on her bed. Her back hit a massive wet spot that was created by her drenched pussy. She sniffed. The entire room stunk like sex! She groaned again. She would need to do some major cleaning in the morning. Before she could think any further about it, she closed her eyes and fell into a deep, restful sleep.