

Fandom: Harry Potter

Summary: They may live in dangerous times, but that doesn't stop James and Lily Potter from wanting a life together, and undertaking the pleasant task of getting their family started. (James/Lily)

Content Warnings/Themes: Married sex, impregnation sex, spooning, lovemaking

It wasn't so very long ago that Lily Evans would have wanted to hex the balls off of anyone who'd dared to suggest that she would one day be in bed with James Potter. But Lily *Potter* (she still grinned every time she remembered that she was actually Lily Potter now) wouldn't have wanted to be here with anyone else. He'd been a prat when he was younger, but he'd really matured and become a good man; a man she was proud to call her husband. And one day, hopefully one day soon, she wanted to be proud to call him the father of her children.

That was what today was about. They already had a wonderful sex life, but it had taken on a brand-new importance lately, because they'd talked it over shortly after their wedding and reached the decision that they wanted to start a family together. It was a dangerous time, to say the least; they had personally defied the Dark Lord Voldemort three times already. But the ongoing war in the wizarding world, and their close encounters with the feared Dark Lord, only increased their desire to live in the moment and go after what they wanted. Thus, Lily had stopped taking her potion, and every time they made love now, James made sure to finish inside of her. Just feeling him moving within her and knowing that they were working towards her hopeful impregnation gave Lily a rush of excitement beyond what she normally felt when she and her husband made love.

And that was no small feat, either, because the sex had already been pretty fucking amazing when they were doing it purely for pleasure. It had been good even when they first started and were learning how it all worked together, through very fun trial and error and experimentation. But they'd been having regular sex for a couple of years now, and James no longer needed to ask how she liked it. He knew everything about her now; he knew exactly what he needed to do to make her body sing. He was not a selfish lover at all. Every time they had sex, he dedicated himself to making sure that she got her moment of pleasure before he let go himself. And as James had shown her in the latter stages of their Hogwarts years, he was capable of excelling in a subject when he took it seriously.

She knew it wasn't going to be long before he succeeded again this time. He'd gotten her off to an excellent start before he'd even started actually shagging her, touching her body with his clever fingers and using his mouth to make her moan. By the time he'd hugged her body from behind, moved her onto her side and slowly guided his cock inside of her, Lily had been more than ready for him.

Her readiness had only built from there, because her pleasure remained at the forefront of James' mind even when he was fucking her, which ran counter to most of the things her gossiping friends at Hogwarts had told her to expect when she became sexually active. He didn't just mindlessly thrust his hips back and forth to get himself off without any skill or consideration for her. James knew the perfect angle to move inside of her, and just as always, he made sure that he was hitting it on every thrust in and out. Her husband lifted his arse up slightly on every thrust so that he could consistently give her the ideal angle, and he had been patiently sticking to this pace for what had to be at least ten minutes now.

Lily was in heaven. Every repetition made her moan. Her lover had a nice cock, but more importantly, he knew just how to use it to please her, and pleasing her was his number one priority. If his thrusts had

been her only source of pleasure, she would have been having a fantastic time just with that. But as always, James didn't leave it at that. Not long after she'd finally softened on him and given the changed James Potter a chance as her boyfriend, he'd told her that he was going to put everything he had into making her the happiest witch in the world.

She'd giggled at the time, but she delighted in him putting that promise into practice as he made love to her. His cock felt amazing inside of her, thrusting back and forth and hitting that perfect spot inside of her pussy both on the way in and on the way back out. But his lips and tongue felt amazing, too. He kissed the side of her neck, and sometimes his lips would brush against her earlobe and make her shiver. That was when he wasn't whispering her name into her ear, telling her how much he loved her and how he wanted to make her happy. Some women liked dirty talk; even Lily could enjoy a bit of dirty talk when they were going at a faster, harder tempo. But when they were making love, her husband whispering sweet nothings into her ear got her going like nothing else.

And then there were his fingers. Those magic fingers had done a wonderful job arousing her before he'd penetrated her, and they were continuing to please her now. One of his arms was resting on her elbow, but it was the other arm that had really been on her mind throughout their lovemaking. It had started on her breast before slowly making its way down her belly and her inner thighs, and over the last couple of minutes it had been teasing around her clit. It was so close to giving her what she really wanted, but James was only brushing his fingers against her on occasion rather than directly stimulating her. He knew how sensitive she was, so he was saving the more serious clitoral contact until he was sure she was just about ready to finish. She knew better than to beg for it; James was going to give it to her when he had determined that her body was ready for it.

She'd been holding her breath in anticipation, and it came out in a big exhale and moan when he started stroking her clit. Those fingers really were magic, and they were giving her the touch she'd been waiting for now. With his dick still thrusting back and forth, taking that perfect angle that had gotten her to this point, Lily moaned and grabbed onto the top of James' head for lack of anything better to hold onto. If she pulled his hair a bit in her excitement, he didn't complain.

"Cum for me, Lils," James whispered, speaking directly into her ear and making her shiver and writhe. "Cum for me, love." Lily tried to say something back, but all that came out was a whine. He licked the outer rim of her ear, and his fingers applied more pressure to her clit. "As soon as you do, I'll give you what you want. What we *both* want."

Lily knew that he wasn't just talking about his orgasm. He was referring back to the fact that this wasn't just sex for fun. This was another attempt at impregnating her, and he would take his best shot in moments. She hadn't needed anything more, but it was with that tease that Lily moaned her husband's name and shook in his arms as he made her cum. Her hips rocked a bit, and her moan reached a higher pitch as he followed her.

"Here it comes, Lils!" James groaned and began to cum inside of her. Lily closed her eyes, enjoying not just the physical pleasure of her orgasm, but the hopes that she would soon be carrying her first child, whether insemination had already happened, it happened tonight or hopefully at least in the near future. As his seed filled her up, Lily held onto his hands just as she held onto her hopes and dreams.

With any luck, she would be carrying their first child soon. And until that happened, she was perfectly happy to have her husband make love to her just like this on a nightly basis.