

Number 4 Gigolo Drive

Chapter 7

It was the morning after their trip into Hogsmeade and Hermione and Ginny were huddled together messing around with all of the stuff that they had bought. Hermione had of course spent a sizable amount of her money on books and such, but she did also buy a few pieces of clothing. Ginny, who wasn't as academically motivated as her girlfriend, had spent most of her money on things like new clothes and perfume.

"Oh, that's really cute!" Hermione told Ginny as she examined a new blouse that the redhead had purchased. "It will look great with that skirt that you bought .. you know, the black one?"

Harry smiled and rolled his eyes at the pair. Hermione pretended that education was the be-all-end-all of everything, but she proved time and time again that she loved girl-talk just as much as any other female.

"You think so? I think maybe the skirt is a bit too short. I definitely can't wear that in front of my mum or brothers," Ginny added, rummaging through the large pile of purchases before finding the black skirt. She stood up and held it in front of her. "See how short it is?"

"Put it on and let's see," Hermione told her, standing up as well. This made Harry's ears perk up. He didn't like shopping and disliked shopping for clothes even more, but the one good thing about it was that the girls enjoyed trying them on for him. He would remember to take them lingerie shopping in the future. He watched as the beautiful redhead unbuttoned her shorts and sexily shimmied out of them. Standing there with only her shirt and tiny, pink panties on, she made her boyfriend instantly hard. He kept his eyes on her body as she stepped into the black material and slowly pulled it up to her waist.

"See. It's quite short," Ginny showed them by twirling around. Her skirt flared up, and Harry caught a glimpse of her ass and panties before she stopped and her skirt floated back down into place. Her skirt ended just short of mid-thigh. Harry would say that it was too short, but it was certainly on the short side of appropriate. Harry didn't really mind if she wore revealing clothes. Ginny loved him and was his. He didn't need to worry about his girls running around with other guys. Besides, they were the ones that wanted to spend every free second with him, not that he complained about that. Even so, he'd seen quite a few boys checking the girls out, especially Ginny. He didn't think that Ginny was any sexier than Hermione, but the redhead just accentuated her sexiness more than Hermione did. Just like now, Hermione probably wouldn't have the guts to wear a skirt that short in public, but Ginny would. That's what drew much of the male gaze to her. In truth, it seemed that Ginny liked the attention. He long since knew that she was a bit of a flirt. Harry didn't care, as long as it was innocent on her part. "What do you think, Harry?" he heard her voice ring out.

Turning his attention to her, he smiled. I think that it's lovely, and looks great. Definitely keep it," Harry said, grabbing her by the back of her thighs and pulling her close to his sitting form. She squealed and giggled when he began to pepper her exposed lower belly with kisses. As his lips traveled lower, Ginny got naughty and flipped her skirt over his head. Instantly, he was surrounded by the scent of her womanhood. His cock strained in his trousers as he gently nuzzled the front of her panty-clad mound. He could feel her body shaking as she giggled louder.

Hermione rolled her eyes at their antics. "Harry, knock it off. You need to save your energy for tonight," his bookish girlfriend told him. He paid little attention as he tried to lower her panties with his teeth. Ginny, however, looked over to her.

"Tonight? What's going on tonight?" she asked, confused. As far as she knew, the three of them would be staying in their room tonight.

"I thought that I told you," Hermione said, putting away the pile of books that she was organizing. "During the Hogsmeade trip, she heard Angelina talking about how good you are in bed. Susan cornered her later and got the full story. She then talked to me about it, and we came up with a deal. Susan gets him all night for five galleons," Hermione told her, smiling at the thought of filling her coffers back up.

"Five galleons huh? Well, that's good I suppose. It kind of sucks though. I was hoping to have some fun with him tonight," Ginny pouted. Hermione snickered.

"We'll still have fun. Besides, you definitely need the gold. You spent every knut that you had on those new Quidditch gloves," Hermione reminded her. Ginny winced remembering how much she had spent on them.

"They were worth it though. The quality leather and craftsmanship should last me for years. I guess you're right about the money though. We have another Hogsmeade trip in a couple of weeks. It would be nice to have some spending money again," she said with a far-off look on her face. It was wonderful to finally have a pocket full of gold that she could spend on whatever she wanted. She loved the feeling of financial independence. If Harry had to spend the night with another girl so that she could continue to earn gold, well then so be it. She would still miss him though. Ginny squeaked out when Harry finally got her panties down enough that he was able to lick her clit. Unfortunately, Hermione pulled him out from under her new skirt.

"You only have two hours before you need to meeeeeee ..." Hermoine squealed as he tossed her over his shoulder and carried her to bed. She was kicking her legs in panic but stopped when he soundly slapped her bottom. Hermione looked up at Ginny who giggled wildly before running to join her wayward lovers.

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Susan Bones was sitting on the bed in the room that was provided to her. It was a nice room, she thought as she looked around. Wringing her hands in nervousness, she waited for her rented lover. After hearing from Angelina Johnson about how good Harry Potter was in bed, she just had to find out for herself. Her only experience was with one other boy, and that was lackluster, to say the least. Susan had always been a curious girl when it came to sex. Unfortunately, she had never found the right partner. Even the boy that she gave her virginity to wasn't one that she normally would have chosen. She wanted a boy with a penis big enough to make her feel like those witches in the romance novels that she loved to read. However, beggars can't be choosers. At least they couldn't until she heard Angelina talking about Harry's penis size. According to the dark-skinned girl, it was enormous. After bugging Angelina for details, Susan concluded that the story was most likely true. Now, she just needed to see it for herself.

Harry walked into the room and smiled when he saw her. Susan looked lovely sitting on his bed in only her bra and panties. She had a cute face with long dark-red hair. To him though, her defining features were her large, shapely breasts and her lusciously curvy body. Dropping his robe, he revealed his naked body to her. "Hey, Suzie," he teased the red-faced girl.

Susan's cheeks turned bright pink when Harry dropped his bathrobe. He had a nice body, but her eyes immediately went to the monster hanging between his thighs. She could see that it was mostly soft, but still looked to be at least six inches. Already it was over twice as big as any other that she had ever seen, and it wasn't even hard yet. Blushing fiercely, she answered.

"Hi, Harry," dragging her eyes away from his cock. She looked at his smiling face. Leaning down, he kissed her while pulling her to her feet. As her tongue slithered into his mouth, his hands reached around and unhooked her bra. The lacy piece of fabric nearly flew off of her body once unhooked. It was a bit small and was under extreme strain trying to hold back the gloriousness of her tits. Her hand cupped his thick cock, and she felt it grow hard when her breasts were exposed. Her confidence growing, she fondled and massaged the growing slab of meat in her hand. Pulling her bra off and tossing it to the side, Harry looked down and let his eyes feast on the sexiness that was before him. Her tits were very large for a girl her age. Already they looked to be D-cups. They were round and perky and capped with hard nipples that were a lovely color of pink. His strong hands hefted the weighty breasts and gently squeezed them in his palm. Her skin was soft and silky smooth. Sliding his hands up, he rubbed circles over the pointed peaks with his thumbs, earning a desperate moan from the redhead. He broke the kiss and let his lips travel south.

Susan shuddered when his lips explored her slender neck, then her shoulders. Her heart was hammering in her chest the lower he went, and she nearly fainted when he sucked her hardened nubs into his mouth. Using his teeth to softly pull on her nipples, his hands weren't idle. One was groping her shapely rear while the other slid down the front of her silky panties. She had worn sexy underwear for him, but he seemed keener to get them off. Truth be told, she wanted them off as quickly as possible. She paid for a night, and after seeing his cock, she wanted to take full advantage of the time that she had. As his lips slipped below her belly button

and over her hairless mound, she became bold and rested her thigh over his shoulder. Placing her pussy right in his face, he obviously knew what she wanted. She squealed when his lips captured her hard clit, and his tongue wiggled against the sensitive bundle of nerves. Rolling her hips in pleasure, she accidentally pulled her clit from his lips and smeared her pussy juice all over his mouth.

“Such a naughty girl,” he teased her and lifted her up. Squeaking in surprise, he tossed her on the bed and was between her legs faster than she could say Morgana. Her lower half was lifted, and her body was folded until her pussy was sticking straight up in the air. He lowered his mouth and devoured her wet slit. Susan was seeing stars from the pleasure that she was feeling. This was the first time that she had ever had her pussy licked, and she hoped that it wasn’t the last. She adored the feeling of a warm, wet tongue exploring her pussy and dirty hole. She gasped out lewdly when his tongue wiggled against her puckered hole. That was for another night, however. Tonight she wanted it in her pussy.

“Please fuck me!” she desperately cried out as her pussy fluttered. She watched as Harry loomed above her and stuffed his gargantuan cock into her tiny cunt. Her breathing intensified as she was stretched beyond imagination. Deeper and deeper he sank into her lovely flesh as her pussy contracted in a violent orgasm. Her squeals of pleasure drowned out the lewd wet sounds of her pussy being stuffed. Slowly he pulled out, then stuffed her full again. Her feet were nearly behind her head at this point, and her toes curled in pleasure as she came with every thrust. Just then, his finger touched her sensitive clit and her world went white. Intense pleasure like she had never felt coursed through her body and her pussy exploded in a jet of pussy juice. Shooting straight up in the air, it rained down on her naked, quivering body as the horny beast on top of her continued to spear her fluttering folds. Her throat ached from the high-pitched squeals, and the loud squelching sounds were embarrassing her as they got even louder. Her pussy was absolutely drenched, and Harry took it up another notch as he began kissing and nibbling on her feet. The naughtiness of it had her pussy squeezing his fat cock once again as she blacked-out from the pleasure.

Coming to, she realized what had happened. Not given time to be embarrassed, she yelled out in a violent orgasm as her pussy squirted again! The intense contraction of her walls finally coaxed a hot load from Harry’s balls. Susan moaned and mewled as she felt him fill her with his thick seed. Her pussy continued to flutter over his cock as she milked him dry. Once done, he rolled off of her and pulled her into his arms. There they kissed passionately and rested for a moment before he flipped her onto her stomach and lifted her fat ass into the air. As she gripped the bedsheets tightly, she wondered if she could receive a discount if she bought time in bulk. She decided to ask the girls later before she was stuffed full again and lost her train of thought.