

The Side Piece

Ginny Weasley moved the beautiful red hair out of her face as she looked on to the far end of the Gryffindor table where he sat. Around him were a gaggle of people that hung on his every word. To her chagrin, most happened to be female. Pretty females in fact. None of them cared that he supposedly had a Veela girlfriend. To be fair, neither did she.

Her target, Harry Potter, had been absent from the wizarding world since he had taken down the Dark Lord as a baby. Since then, almost no one knew where he was. Apparently, only a handful did and were magically sworn to secrecy. From what she had heard since his reintroduction, he had been learning magic in private from his keeper, Dumbledore, along with many more of the world's brightest. His knowledge showed during class. Harry was by far the best in his classes as he cast spells with ease.

Why he suddenly came back into the public eye was because of one thing. Voldemort had returned. The Dark Lord was only back for maybe a year, laying low until he finally came out with a big bang. Things were a bit spotty for a while. People stayed at home whenever possible, too afraid to go to Diagon Alley lest they be attacked by his followers. It was a legit concern. More than once the alley was attacked. Thankfully, Voldemort's second reign didn't last long. She didn't know the specifics, mainly because no one did unless you were Harry Potter or Dumbledore. But from what she knew, they had laid a trap for Voldemort, and somehow Harry had beaten him while Dumbledore took care of his followers. When word broke, obviously there was a big celebration. Parties were thrown every night for an entire week, so much so that there had been a temporary shortage of alcohol in Britain. It had gotten so bad that they had to buy the Muggle stuff. Not that anyone cared if it got you drunk.

Of course, Harry was hailed as a hero once again. The Daily Prophet was nearly entirely about him the day after he came back. It was all anyone talked about, including her and her mother. When her mom found out that he had come back into the public eye, she joked that Ginny should try and catch his attention. Only Ginny knew that she wasn't joking. Her mother had confessed to her how she was able to finally bag her father. Ginny wasn't about to use any type of potion though. That type of stuff didn't sit right with her. Ginny was aware that her mother wanted her to choose a man that was well off, especially since puberty hit. As a child, Ginny was considered cute, but once she really started blooming, she began turning heads. Not only was she receiving attention from boys her age, but from men as well. She grew taller, her body developed nice curves, and her chest and butt expanded, particularly her breasts. Not only that, but she grew prettier as well. Once her mother saw the attention that she was getting, she sat her down and talked to her. She explained that while she loved her father, their life wasn't always easy. Worrying about money could take its toll on any relationship. That's why she wanted her daughter to find someone that was at least well off.

Both knew that Harry was wealthy, so that wasn't an issue. The only issue was the report that he had a girlfriend. A very sexy Veela if the reports were true. That's when her mother turned her on to the idea of being a second girlfriend and possibly a mistress in the future. It was an

open secret that rich men often had secret girlfriends. Sometimes they even flouted the secrecy and were very open about it. Ginny didn't like that idea at first. She didn't like the idea of sharing. Unfortunately, that would probably mean the end of her hope of bagging Harry. As pretty as she was, there was no way that she could compete with a Veela in the looks department. And even if she and Harry broke up, there were a hundred sexy girls looking to jump on his cock. Ginny would only be one of many.

There was something in her favor though. Most families were small with only one or two children at maximum. That meant that any girl in those families would likely have to marry and couldn't be a man's second, even if she wanted. The Weasleys were overflowing with children, and not only that, but all but her were male. The family name was secure, and she wasn't needed to produce extra children that would carry the Weasley name. She could enter any type of relationship that she wanted whereas other girls couldn't. That gave her an advantage.

As she watched Lavender press her large chest against his arm while on the other side of him, Parvati squeezed his thigh, Ginny made up her mind. She'd try and see where it went. If it didn't work, then no harm, no foul. When the new school year started, Harry had decided to join since there was no need for secrecy anymore. When everyone arrived a few weeks ago, he was sorted before all of the firsties and was placed in Gryffindor. That made things easier for her. She kept her eyes on him and barely paid attention to her babbling friends. When dinner ended, he got up and began to walk back to Gryffindor Tower followed by guys and girls alike. As she watched him go, she began forming a plan in her mind.

Later that night when everyone was asleep, Ginny crept out of bed and snuck into Harry's dorm room. Because he was starting school in his sixth year, everyone had already been placed in a dorm years ago, and Harry was forced to sleep in a dorm room all by himself. That suited Ginny just fine. Sneaking in, she softly closed the door behind her. The soft light of the room was enough for her to see which bed that he occupied. With a pounding heart, she walked up to the bed and removed her robe. Letting it pool at her feet, her nude body was exposed to the cool night air. She moved the curtain out of the way and crawled in. She could see his chest slowly rising and falling indicating that he was indeed asleep. Pulling the blanket off of his body, she saw that he was only wearing boxers. As her cheeks turned pink, she leaned down and began kissing his neck and jaw.

Harry moaned softly as his eyes fluttered open. He could tell that he hadn't been asleep for very long and was confused as to what had woken him. That was quickly answered when a pair of soft, warm lips touched his own. On instinct, he threaded his fingers through the girl's hair and deepened the kiss. He could feel her straddling his waist and grinding herself on him, making his cock rapidly balloon. Coming to his senses, he broke the kiss and looked at the girl. He immediately recognized her as the Weasley girl, the sister of the boy that was constantly trying to be his friend. He had eyed her up more than a few times. In his opinion, she was a sexy little thing, and his girlfriend, Fleur, certainly wouldn't mind him having a taste of her. Fleur would probably demand that he bring the sexy redhead to bed and share her. Fleur loved beautiful women as much as he did.

Harry knew exactly what Ginny was there for. Her nude body underneath his exploring hands told him everything that he needed to know. When his hands gripped her shapely ass and squeezed, she moaned sexily into his ear. Her hips were pushing hard into his groin as she stimulated herself against his boxer-covered cock.

Ginny decided to take things further. Kissing down his body, she arrived at the tent in his boxers. Smiling to herself, she grabbed the waistband and pulled them down. She gasped when a ten-inch monster sprang out and nearly slapped her in the face. At first glance, she could see that it was thick and veiny and ready to be used on her. Blushing, she took it in her hand. Ginny had never actually been with a boy like this. She had done some kissing and touching, but that was it. The only reason that she didn't have a hymen anymore was that she had gotten a bit carried away with an enchanted dildo a couple of years ago. At least now she didn't have to worry about the pain of her first time, she thought happily.

Her soft hand began to move up and down, stroking the beast as she leaned in and kissed the underside of his thick, bulbous head. Pressing her sweet lips against it, she started sucking on the head and writhing her tongue around it as she pumped him faster and faster. She could feel and hear his breathing intensify. Happy with how things were progressing, she sucked half of his monstrous cock into her mouth before silently gagging. Having never done this, it took a bit of time to get used to it. It seemed that she was a fast learner because he was sliding his fingers through her long, red hair while she tried to take him deeper. Finally pulling off of him with a wet pop, she jerked his cock while straddling him once again. She tried to remember all the things that she learned from her friends and even her mother about pleasing a man. A bit nervous about taking something of this size for her first time, she gathered her courage and placed the head into her. Gasping, she slowly lowered herself while Harry gripped her wide hips tightly. When she had taken him in fully, she shuddered and lowered herself to him.

"I was thinking that maybe you'd like to have a second girlfriend. Would you like that?" she moaned out while using her pussy muscles to squeeze his cock while slowly bouncing her ass up and down. Harry's hands grabbed her ass desperately while she pleased his cock. Seeing him nod while twisted in pleasure had her smiling happily. Straightening up, she placed her hands on his chest and brought her arms closer together. This created a spectacular view of her large C-cup tits being pressed together. Harry found it difficult not to cum right then and there. Harry loved the view of her rolling her hips while her pale and perky breasts bounced and swayed with her body. He loved how her light pink nipples stuck out, hard and ready to be sucked. Doing just that, he pulled her down and latched onto her hard nipple. Ginny gasped while still fucking herself on his cock.

The sexy redhead's eyes fluttered as his tongue slithered over her aching nipples and jumped when his fingers brushed over her virgin asshole. Ginny bit her lip in embarrassment. She really liked how it felt when his fingers touched her asshole. Shyly, she asked if he could do it again. He happily complied, and Ginny fell forward gasping as Harry started thrusting his hips while underneath her. His hands were groping her naked ass while he rubbed circles over her crinkled

hole. Ginny's young body was beginning to tremble, not used to such pleasure. Her face was pressed against the side of his neck while he thrust harder and harder. She could feel his length hitting some spot in her that felt absolutely wonderful. Her body began to wiggle, and he had to wrap his arm around her to keep her from falling off of him.

She choked out a moan as her pussy started fluttering over his thick cock. His finger was rapidly flicking over her sensitive asshole, and Ginny couldn't take it anymore. Crying out, her pussy clamped down on him tightly causing him to moan. As her body spasmed, he grabbed her ass tightly as he thrust in deep. Ginny could feel the warmth spread throughout her lower half as he started filling her. She gasped as her cheeks were spread apart while he seeded the deepest depths of her. When he was finally done, he let her go and allowed her to rest on top of him, his cock still hard and buried deep within her.

Breathing heavily, Harry pulled her up for a kiss which she happily returned. "So I'll take it that you plan on being in here quite often?" Harry asked, indicating to his dorm room. Ginny blushed and nodded. He chuckled and pulled the blanket up over them. Only a few minutes later, Ginny had fallen asleep with a hard cock touching her cervix and a hand squeezing her naked ass. She figured that they could talk in the morning.