

The Mistress of MagiCam

Chapter 6

Harry held up his wand and ignited the tip of his cigar. Pulling deeply, he let out a cloud of smoke and sighed contently. As half owner of the entire Wiznet infrastructure, Harry had more money than he knew what to do with. His first instinct was to buy a professional Quidditch team, but sadly, none were currently for sale. After that, he moved on to the next big thing. He decided to purchase MagiCam dot wiz.

It was a logical purchase since he controlled the hottest talent on the platform. Hermione, Fleur, Gabrielle, and Ginny were all doing very well for themselves. As such, they didn't need him on their streams as often. Having grown to enjoy the work, Harry decided to buy the entire site and make his own account. On every stream, he would invite a girl to join him. Sometimes it would be one of his girls, and other times it would be one of the many that were now begging him to join.

The purchase of the site cost a pretty penny, he wasn't going to lie, but Harry had done the math. If all went well, he'd earn that money back within five years, just from the site's revenue alone. When he bought it, it was already fairly popular. Harry had plans to take it even further, and thereby, increase the profits. That meant adding more girls. He grabbed a bottle of Hard Butterbeer, a new drink from the company. Same great taste with ten times the alcohol content. It didn't hit as hard as firewhiskey, but it could get the job done. He was just able to pop the cork when the door to his office opened up. He smiled as Ginny strolled into the room. She smiled back and came over to his side of the desk. She jumped up and sat on the edge of his desk.

"To what do I owe the pleasure?" he asked, tapping his cigar against the rim of the ashtray to knock off the excess ash that was building up. Harry knew that Ginny wouldn't be streaming for another couple of days. She had decided to take a long weekend to spend time with the friends that she had been neglecting. Harry, of course, knew all the girls' schedules. As their manager, he kept track of everything.

"I had dinner with the Greengrass sisters last night," she told him, crossing her legs. Harry's eyes were drawn to the smooth skin on display. Her skirt was quite short, and sitting on his desk in such a way made it ride even further up her toned thighs.

"Really?" he asked. He hadn't heard much about them in recent days. "I thought they moved a while back." Ginny nodded in response.

"They did. They went to France to start a new clothing business, but sadly, it's struggling," she told him. Harry completely understood.

“The magical economy is in a bit of a recession at the moment. Even my other businesses are struggling a bit. I can’t imagine running a new business in such an environment. Thank Merlin I have the Wiznet and MagiCam to fall back on,” she stated.

“Yeah,” she went on. “That’s why they came back. They’re trying to find some money to keep the business going until things turn around. Unfortunately, their family businesses aren’t faring much better. Their father had to turn down their request for more money. He already invested heavily into it, and money is running short.”

“Sounds about right,” he said. It seemed that everyone was struggling. Harry, however, was smarter than most when it came to economics. He knew that in times like these, the sex industry would not only be okay, but it would actually benefit. Instead of taking a vacation or buying something expensive, guys would just stay home and spend far less talking to a sexy girl on MagiCam. After all, they still needed some form of entertainment. It was one of the main reasons why he decided to purchase the platform. It was basically recession-proof.

“Anyway ...” she cleared her throat. “I told them to talk to you about earning a bit of gold.”

Harry raised an eyebrow. She quickly continued. “Don’t worry. They’re completely trustworthy. They know what I do and haven’t told anyone.” Harry sighed.

“When should I expect them?” he asked, as Ginny grabbed his drink and tipped it back. She drank some and grimaced.

“That doesn’t have the same great taste! Gross! I’ll stick with regular, old Butterbeer, thank you very much!” she shook her head in disgust. “Probably sometime today or tomorrow. I’m not sure. They said that they needed to think about it. I suspect that they’re still trying to find loans.”

“Alright. I’ll let you know what happens,” Harry said. Ginny smiled, leaned down, and kissed him before hopping off of his desk and leaving him alone. Harry shook his head and went back to work searching for new talent to recruit.

The Mistress of MagiCam

“Are you ready?” Daphne asked her younger sister. Astoria looked back at her. Both looked nearly identical with their lovely, porcelain skin and long, dark hair. Their bodies were slim with average-sized breasts. Their defining features, however, were their big, shapely asses. Their cheeks jutted out from their wide hips like two sexy teardrops. Men drooled at the sight of them, especially when they were covered by a pair of very tight jeans. Both girls were aware of the sexiness of their asses, and both loved to tease men by showing them off.

“I can’t believe that we’re doing this!” Astoria called out nervously. “We’ll be no better than common whores!” she exclaimed.

"You're being way too dramatic," her sister snorted. "Would you prefer to let the store fail and move back home?" Daphne asked. "Because that's what will happen if we don't get some money right away. We're already three months behind in our rent. The only reason we haven't been booted out yet is because the landlord has a crush on you."

"But still ..."

"Besides ..." Daphne cut her off. "We'll be wearing masks that hide our faces and voices. No one will ever know that it's us, and Harry said that it can be a one-time thing if that's what we want. He's even letting us keep all of the money that's brought in tonight," she said.

Harry decided that the Greengrass sisters would be the perfect pair to start his new account with. He didn't care about the money right then. He much preferred to let his account grow in numbers, and for that he needed girls. It was a fair trade to let them keep all the money in exchange for content.

"I know ..." Astoria said. While she was no prude, she had never done anything like this. "I just hope that it's worth it."

"Me too," Daphne admitted. Ginny assured them that Harry would treat them right. Only time would tell. "Let's go," she said, putting on her mask. Astoria did the same and followed her out of the changing room and into the proper streaming room. As they did, they saw several large, Wiznet-connected mirrors hanging on the wall. One had what they knew was the chat section, one had a feed of the stream going, and the last had the auction page. On top of that, Harry had his personal mirror in his hand while standing there nude. Then their eyes turned to Harry, or rather, his enormous horsecock. Ginny definitely didn't mention that, they thought wildly.

"Welcome our two guests tonight, chat!" Harry said. Both girls blushed as they saw a stunning amount of perverted messages flashing by. It was no shock as to why. Besides their masks and panties, both girls were completely nude. Their lovely tits were hanging out for the entire Wiznet to see. Immediately, their hearts began to pound. When they heard the donation chimes, their eyes turned to look at another small mirror hanging on the wall that kept track of the money coming in. In only a few seconds, over fifty galleons had been donated! They looked at each other and communicated silently. They would give it their all and hopefully earn enough gold to go back home a success. Harry took them by their hands and led them front and center. Once they were in front of the bed, Harry ran his mirror over their bodies, giving his viewers all that they could handle. Just then, another girl walked into the room. They had no idea who it was, but Harry had explained why she would be there. He needed someone to handle the mirror while he was doing his thing with his guests. Whoever it was had a very nice body, the two girls thought. Once she was controlling the mirror, Harry moved behind them and slid his hands up their bellies.

"They have such beautiful tits," Harry said, cupping a breast in each hand. Astoria shuddered when he gave them a squeeze. Harry chuckled. "Looks like this one loves to have her tits

played with, chat,” Harry teased. Astoria blushed deeply. Harry moved over until he was directly behind her. Using both hands, he hefted her large, B-cup breasts up and down, bouncing them in his grasp. She kept her eyes on the chat as they expressed their love of her perfect breasts. Harry jiggled them around and rubbed his thumbs over her nipples, making them hard in the process. She had always had sensitive nipples. She could barely wear a bra without her nipples becoming rock-hard. “Pinch her nipples?” Harry asked as a donation came through, asking him to do so. “Your wish is my command,” he smirked and pinched both of her nipples. Astoria squealed and clamped her legs together.

Harry sounded like he was having a grand time playing with her body. He was laughing and chuckling merrily while pinching and pulling on her nipples. When he rolled them with his fingers, Astoria hunched over and grabbed her crotch. Her pussy was pulsing, and she was already about to cum. She tried desperately not to. She didn’t want to embarrass herself even further. Then suddenly, Harry pulled her so that her back was pressed against his chest. One hand continued to grope her bare tits while his other hand moved down her stomach and over the front of her panties. When his fingers brushed over her covered clit, Astoria cried out and came hard. Her body bucked and spasmed as the crotch of her panties became wet. Harry didn’t take it easy on her either. His fingers continued to rub circles over her throbbing clit while he laughed happily. She didn’t notice the almost continuous chime of donations coming in. Daphne certainly did though.

Daphne stood there awestruck at the amount of money rolling in. Her sister’s orgasm had caused over three hundred galleons to come in, and more were coming! She watched as Harry spun her around and showed off her gorgeous ass to everyone. He knelt down so that the side of his face was pressed against her wide hip. His assistant was aiming the mirror right at Astoria’s ass. Harry slapped her ass and made her cheeks jiggle while her sister continued to cum. “Let’s get a good look at this sexy ass!” he called out and grabbed the waistband of her panties. He began to pull them down, and chat got to watch as they slowly lowered. They watched as the material pulled away from the crack of her ass before peeling away from her soaked pussy. Harry whistled appreciatively as he slapped her ass again. He palmed her luscious cheeks and jiggled them around as he did with their tits. When Harry pulled her cheeks apart and showed everyone her pussy and incredibly tight puckered hole. The chat went mental. Donations began to flood in.

Harry spun her back around and exposed her bald mound and two taut pussy lips peeking out from between her closed legs. He pulled her panties the rest of the way down, and Astoria lifted up her feet to let him get them off. He held her soaked panties up for everyone to see. “Auction time!” he cheered and moved behind Astoria. “Get your bids in for these freshly cummed-in panties,” he called out and rubbed her panties between Astoria’s legs, covering them even further in her juices. Astoria wanted to hide her face in embarrassment as Harry held up her drenched panties. However, she changed her tune after a few minutes.

“Sold!” Harry called out. “To GryffindorksSuck,” he chuckled at the name. “Six hundred and ten galleons!”

Astoria nearly passed out at the amount of money from her panties alone. She stood there speechless as Harry placed them in an airtight bag for shipping later. Harry grabbed her and kissed her deeply. Astoria played the part and kissed him back. She was very glad to find out that Harry was a very good kisser. Her arms wrapped around the back of his neck, and she deepened the kiss. She let out a moan as he started massaging her tongue with his. As her chest rubbed against his, she found herself getting horny again. When her hand moved down and grabbed his erection, he slapped her on the ass, making her squeak. "All in good time, my love. Go wait on the bed," he told her. Astoria blushed and nodded, hopping on the bed while trying to strike a sexy pose. If she was going to do this, she was going to do this right. Harry then turned to her sister, who she could see was also blushing.

Daphne wondered if she would get the same treatment. As he walked up to her, he grabbed her ass and lifted her off of her feet. She gasped as she was pulled against his body, forcing her legs to part and wrap around his waist. His lips found hers, and just like with her sister, he was soon fiercely making out with her. Knowing how much money they could potentially make, Daphne decided to make her show as memorable as possible. Biting his lower lip, she tugged on it playfully while grinding herself against his belly.

"Someone's feeling a bit frisky," he teased her before placing her back on her feet. He quickly spun her around so that her back was pressed against his chest. She felt him grab the backs of her knees, and Daphne squealed when she was lifted up. She blushed madly when he pried her legs open, showing everyone her panty-clad pussy. "Touch yourself," he ordered. Daphne nodded slightly before moving a shaky hand to her crotch. She gasped when her fingers touched the little bump in her panties that hid her swollen clit from view. Biting her lip cutely, she began moving her fingers around in a circle as she stimulated her sensitive nub. Harry felt her body shudder.

"You see, chat ... She likes showing her body to you."

Daphne's body jerked from the jolt of intense pleasure that she felt. Harry whispered in her ear for her to put her hand down the front of her panties, so that was what she did. As her fingers slid past the waistband, over her bald mound, and between her damp lips, Daphne arched her back and squealed. Her toes curled, and her fingers became soaked in her juices. Lights were flashing behind her eyes as she was placed on the bed. Daphne couldn't stop squirming as her pussy fluttered wildly. She felt Harry slide her panties off her body and auction them off before he grabbed her legs and manhandled her and her sister into position. They looked at each other while Harry's monstrous cock pointed directly at them, knowing that he was going to make them earn every knut that they got.

AN- Continued in tomorrow's chapter