

Senseless

Part 2

Having already studied Lavender's buxom body, he now turned his eyes to Parvati's. "Open your legs wide," he told her. He noticed that both girls spread their legs as wide as possible. At the point where their bodies touched, they crossed their legs over each other since there wasn't enough room otherwise.

He took one last glance at Lavender's tight pussy before turning his gaze to her friend. Parvati was fairly light-skinned for an Indian. He knew that she came from a higher caste in India's magical world. She had always had the best food and healthcare and never had to worry about things like having enough to eat or keeping a roof over her head. Her upper-class upbringing showed. He couldn't see a single blemish on her lovely, young body. Her legs were lightly toned and incredibly smooth-looking. Her hips weren't even close to being as wide as Lavender's, but Harry could still see how they flared out. Like Lavender, her mound was perfectly smooth. 'They must share grooming secrets,' Harry thought as he stared at the damp slit that was fully on display. Her clit was a bit larger than Lavender's and was already swollen and puffy from arousal. Her belly was taut and smooth, just like the rest of her body, and her breasts were small and perky. They were capped by dark brown nipples that were crinkled, hard, and waiting to be sucked. Harry could see the embarrassment on her pretty face as he eyed her over.

Reaching out, Harry brushed his fingers over their wet slits at the same time. Dual moans were music to his ears as his fingers became slick with their juices. Up and down he wiggled his fingers against them. He loved the sensation of their soft lips giving way to his fingers as they shallowly dipped into them.

Their scents were overwhelming. Having never had a threesome, Harry wasn't ready for the intense smell of their wet pussies. It was making his head swim, and his cock was straining so hard that he thought that he might cum right there on the spot. Even so, he pulled himself together. He couldn't help but smirk as they squirmed against each other, keeping their legs wide open for him. Lavender let out a disappointed squeak when he removed his hands from between their legs. Harry moved his hands down their soft and smooth legs, exploring their dark and pale skin. "Touch each other," Harry ordered, looking them in the eyes. Again, Lavender squeaked while Parvati gasped. They looked at each other for a moment before their shaky hands reached out for each other.

Harry watched with rapt attention as their quivering fingers touched each other for the first time. As soon as Lavender's fingers touched Parvati's damp pussy, she arched her back, thrusting her small tits into the air, and came hard.

"Ohhh! Oh, Lav!" she shuddered in a halting voice as her body bucked and spasmed. The scent of her arousal became even stronger. Unable to stop himself, Harry pried her legs back open and buried his face between them.

“HARRY! What are you ... OHHH!” Parvati cried out as her eyes bugged out. As soon as his lips touched her throbbing clit, her orgasm sailed to new levels. She clamped her thighs tightly against his head as her body bucked and squirmed. The sensitivity was too much for her. She was too high on pleasure to feel embarrassed by the wet sounds that were coming from between her legs as Harry slurped on her juices that were liberally pouring from her contracting cunt. Harry never stopped. Parvati was thrashing around violently while experiencing too much pleasure, but Harry’s mouth never left her throbbing clit. When she came again and screamed, Harry thankfully moved his mouth from her clit, down to her dripping wet slit. Like Hermione, Parvati was nearly comatosed from the pleasure. She just lay there, staring at the ceiling while her body occasionally spasmed. Harry licked and sucked the juices from her poor, abused pussy.

Harry didn’t expect to be pushed onto his back by Lavender. Thankfully, it was a welcome surprise. “I can’t take it anymore!” Lavender cried out as she mounted him. Throwing a leg over his waist, she hovered over him and grabbed his giant, horsecock. Rubbing the tip against the length of her sloppy wet slit, she coated his head in her arousal before placing it inside of her. Once in, she dropped down and arched her back from both the pain of being stretched and the pleasure of having such a big cock inside of her. As she leaned forward and placed her hands on his chest, Harry’s eyes zeroed in on the valley between her big breasts, which became much more pronounced when she brought her arms together. Before he could attack them with his lips, however, Lavender began rolling her hips. He let his hands glide over her silky thighs while she pressed down on him hard, trying to take him as deeply as possible. Harry could feel her walls squeezing him every time she wiggled her hips. Moving his hands upward, he felt her body goosebump as his hands traveled over her sides and up to her large, round breasts. He smiled when Lavender shuddered. Her breath hitched when he started rubbing her nipples with his thumbs.

Hard and crinkled, the tips of her nipples were fully engorged as he toyed with them. He pinched and pulled on them, and rolled them between his fingers. Harry smiled at the chittering and mewling coming from the blonde’s mouth as she arched her back and allowed him to play with her tits in any way that he wanted.

Hearing the clapping of skin, Parvati blinked a few times before groaning as she pushed herself up to her knees. She brushed her messy hair from her face and saw Lavender riding his cock as if he were a bucking bronco. She yelped and squealed when his cock hit places inside of her that had yet been touched. Before she could even crawl over to them, Lavender’s body began trembling. Parvati had always been jealous of the size of her friend’s big tits. Now that they were jiggling and bouncing along with her body, she was doubly jealous of them. She could easily see that Harry loved them with how he was fondling and groping them. Lavender fell forward on top of him and quivered as she came around his cock. When she rolled off of him, she was laying on her back with her legs open. Parvati was quite amazed at how wet she was. Her pussy was absolutely glistening with arousal that was smeared all over her. As she was too busy checking

out her friend's pussy to notice, she jumped and squealed in surprise when Harry grabbed her and placed her face down on top of Lavender.

Before she could even think about protesting, she was face to face with Lavender while their breasts were pressed together. Their bald mounds were rubbing as Lavender continued to spasm through her orgasm. Parvati suddenly felt him grab her hips and lift her ass up. Positioned like a bitch in heat, Parvati blushed madly when she felt him rub the head of his cock up and down between her plump lips.

"You want to feel this in you ... don't you, Parvati?" Harry teased her. He smirked as she shuddered beneath him. He saw the back of her head nod while he moved the tip of his cock up to her ass. Parvati squealed loudly and clenched her cheeks when he pushed the head of his cock against her tightest hole. Harry laughed merrily at her reaction. If they continued with this arrangement, then he would definitely claim that hole in the future. For now though, he had to seal the deal, as it were.

He slipped the head between her folds and let it rest there for a moment. He took the time to massage her ass. Harry bit his lip to keep from moaning as he already felt her tunnel undulating around him. His thumbs crept into her crack, and he spread her open.

Parvati gasped and looked over her shoulder as Harry opened her up. She nearly had a heart attack when she saw that he was looking directly at her virgin asshole. On instinct, she clenched her cheeks and puckered her hole. Harry just chuckled and played with it with his finger. Her mouth was opening and closing like a fish even though no sound was coming out when he suddenly slapped her ass hard and pushed all the way in. Her chest rubbed hard against Lavender's as Harry pushed in and made her body jerk forward. Their hard nipples brushed against each other causing Parvati's eyes to flutter wildly. She couldn't stop herself from squirming and continuing the pleasurable rubbing.

"What are you doing?" Lavender squealed as she held on tightly to her friend above. She bit her lip as their hard nipples mashed together repeatedly.

"I can't help it!" Parvati squeaked out as Harry's hips began moving. Parvati was gripping anything that she could get her hands on. The pleasure was too intense to handle. Harry was holding her ass cheeks open while he pistoned in and out of her. Lavender was really getting into it and even actively joining in on their impromptu nipple rubbing session. Even the cold air blowing over her exposed asshole was adding to her pleasure. She couldn't hold back the loud scream as she started to cum when Harry began rimming her asshole with the pad of his thumb.

"You're too loud!" Lavender tried to quiet her, but it was no use. Her body thrashed out of control as pussy juice squirted from her cumming pussy. Having no other choice, Lavender pulled her friend into a deep kiss. She had to admit, she kind of liked it. She found Parvati to be a good kisser, especially when she was in the throes of a wild orgasm. Lavender could feel the pussy juice spreading all over her groin and legs while Harry suddenly pulled out. Not knowing what he

planned next, she just continued to suck on Parvati's tongue until she felt his massive shaft burrow its way between their smooth mounds. Both girls broke the kiss and cried out as Harry's cock mashed into their swollen clits. Using Parvati's girl cum as a lubricant, Harry viciously began to fuck their clits.

Lavender's toes were curling and her back was bowing while she had the time of her life. Parvati's hand was caressing her bare breasts while she rested her head against her shoulder and mewled out cute, little noises. Joining in, she reached down and gripped her friend's tight cheeks. She groped and massaged them, and like Harry, she spread them open and began to play with her puckered hole. Within moments, both girls were cumming hard as they rolled their hips and tried to rub themselves harder on his cock. Harry stood up and pulled them onto their knees. Looking up, they saw him furiously stroking his cock. Knowing what was coming, each opened their mouths and closed their eyes.

Seeing them in position, Harry grunted as the first rope of thick, white cum spurted from the tip and slashed across Parvati's light brown skin. A healthy glob hit her tongue, but like a good girl, she kept her mouth open. She was rewarded with another big shot of cum landing directly in her mouth. Lavender also received a large spurt on the face. Over and over he spurted all over their faces and naked tits until finally, his balls had been drained.

Once Harry was done, they fell onto their bed exhausted and covered in cum. Harry smiled at his handy work. Quickly dressing, he caressed the inside of Lavender's thigh and said, "Let me know if you find any more spiders that you want me to get rid of." He left after one last grope of her naked pussy.