

Lovegood's Lessons For Love

Chapter 4

"The indignity of it!" a blonde woman screeched as she threw an expensive vase against the wall of her manor house. Narcissa Malfoy was not a happy camper. The sexy MILF took a deep breath and walked over to the bar where she poured herself a drink. Ogden's Finest. She sneered while looking at the name on the bottle. A woman of her caliber was used to much better than this. Ogden's was fine for your everyday riff-raff, but not her. Not a Malfoy. Still, she poured herself four-fingers of firewhiskey and drained her glass in record time. Coughing slightly at the harsh burn, she poured herself another glass that she would nurse.

Walking over to the sofa, she sat down and took a sip of her drink. She closed her eyes and tried to calm herself. It wouldn't do to keep acting this way. It wouldn't change her situation.

It wasn't so long ago that the Malfoys were on top of the wizarding world, at least here in Britain. Her husband was business savvy and ruthless. It was a winning combination in the world of business. As such, their coffers ballooned over the years, and Narcissa found herself as the leading lady in pureblood society. Just remembering how all of those uppity, pureblood bitches used to climb all over themselves just to fawn over her gave her chills. 'Those were the good, old days,' she thought sadly.

Narcissa thrived in that setting. It was what she was trained and groomed for. Her parents always promised that she would be a Pureblood Princess one day. As it turned out, they were correct. She lived in the lap of luxury and had everything that she could desire. Then the Dark Lord decided to show his mangled face again.

When she found out, she was obviously less than pleased. While she didn't care if a few mudbloods got their comeuppance, she didn't need him coming back and ruining things for her. And that was just what he did. The Dark Lord was less than pleased with Lucius's behavior since his first downfall. Because of this, he demanded more and more from their family, and by the time he fell once more, the Malfoy name was lower than dirt. Worse than that, her bank account was practically nonexistent.

Her former husband, Lucius was now rotting in prison and would remain there for the rest of his miserable life. The thought of this filled her with sadness. 'How in the hell am I going to get rich again with that idiot in prison?!' she screeched internally. He was the one in the family that was good with money. Draco certainly wasn't.

Already the boy had blown through what little that they had. Not only that, but he somehow angered the Greengrass bitches. Now her family was feeling their wrath as well. While it was true that she had a small stash of gold for herself, it was quickly dwindling. Her tastes were expensive, and her savings were small. If she didn't do something, then she would soon find herself on the street.

The worst part of it all was that Potter had cut her off from the Black Family funds. Now that he was the head of the Black Family, he was the one to decide who received a monthly allowance. Once he took over, everyone but Andromeda and her daughter was cut off from the funds. This rankled her. She really could have used that money right now. Her only recourse was to find a job of some kind. Unfortunately, she didn't even know where to start. She was a Pureblood Princess! As such, she never had to sully her hands with manual labor. The thought of it alone was repulsive enough. Even though she didn't know how to go about it, she knew someone that did.

Her sister, Andromeda, was the Head of the Potter Placement Agency. The PPA was an organization that was owned and funded by Harry Potter himself. They mostly helped mudbloods, halfbloods, and other unwanted riff-raff find jobs that suited their sad and miserable lives. As her sister, Narcissa expected preferential treatment from her. She was sure that Andie had a job or two set aside for outstanding pureblood citizens like her. Taking the rest of her whiskey down with a single chug, she gathered her courage and went to the fireplace. Tossing in some green powder, she floo'd to see her sister for the first time in quite a while.

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Narcissa crossed her pale, smooth legs while daintily sipping her tea.

"So let me get this straight. You show up out of nowhere for the first time in Merlin knows how long and demand a high-paying job?" Andromeda asked incredulously. Sometimes her sister was truly whacked out of her gourd.

"Correct," Narcissa answered, holding her pinky out while she lifted the teacup to her lovely lips like a proper pureblood female. 'At least Andie has some proper tea,' Narcissa thought. She had run out and couldn't afford anymore. Placing the cup back on the saucer, she continued.

"And I don't want to do any manual labor. Or bookkeeping. Or anything where I have to think too much ..." The list went on and on. "Oh! And I'd like to look good. Maybe I can get a clothing budget. Perhaps an international model ..."

Andromeda sighed and took a sip of her own tea. She was the same old Narcissa, no matter how much time had passed. She had always been like that, even as a child. She blamed her mother. Suddenly, Andie smirked and pretended to go through her file. After a moment, she cleared her throat.

"Well ... there is something like that available, but I'm not sure if you can handle it," Andromeda told her. Narcissa scoffed.

"Can't handle it?" she sneered. "I'll have you know that I can handle anything that you can throw at me. I'll take it!" Andromeda wanted to shake her head and snicker but kept herself in check.

“Very well, Cissy. Here you go,” she said, handing her sister a slip of paper with the floo address and time to meet. “You’ll be meeting with Luna Lovegood and Harry Potter. I believe that they are opening a new business and could perhaps use your ... expertise.”

Narcissa snatched the paper without a thank you. Of course, they could use her expertise! After a quick goodbye, she floo’ed home. Once back at her manor, she took the time to think things through. It was possible that they wouldn’t give her the job. Potter wasn’t exactly on the best terms with the Malfoy family, and there was no way that she would beg for the job. A pureblood just didn’t do those sorts of things. Especially one as well-bred as her. However, there were ways to edge things to her favor.

While she was getting on in years, she was still a very sexy woman. From what she heard, Potter enjoyed his time with beautiful women. Perhaps if she wore some form-flattering clothes, then maybe things would work out better for her. She had a lot to think about.

The following day, she stood in front of the mirror and spun around. She was wearing a flowing skirt that reached just above her knees and a white, silk tank top held up by strings. She never wore the shirt in public, since it was a bit risque, but she felt that it was a good time to try it out. The shirt was a bit loose and the sides dropped low, showing off a decent amount of side boob. Of course, she didn’t wear a bra. The thin silk practically hugged her bare tits in some places. Biting her lip and reaching under, she began tweaking her nipples until they were rock hard. Once done, she removed her hands and checked herself out. She looked like a million galleons. Now she just needed to get to her interview.

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“So have you ever done any bookkeeping?” Luna asked, tapping her pen against her clipboard and looking at the sexy MILF. The sexy MILF, however, was looking at Harry. She uncrossed her legs only to cross them the other way. When his eyes glanced down at them, she smirked.

“No. No bookkeeping,” Narcissa answered.

“Have you ever filled in orders to be placed?” Luna asked. When she shook her head, Luna shook hers as well, writing something down in her notes.

“Have you ever worked in sales?” Luna already knew the answer. She sighed. “So ... under qualified ... no experience ...” She kept writing in her notes.

Once she finished, she continued. “Harry and I are planning to expand Lovegood, Lovebetter Incorporated. We have plans to open up a state-of-the-art spa and fertility clinic. It will be a special place where witches can come and relax and have a great time.”

Narcissa's eyes began to sparkle. Yes, spending all of her time relaxing in a spa while getting paid sounds like a job that best suits her.

"First, you'll want to serve Champagne. Scintillait is the only brand worth getting," she started up. She didn't mention that it cost thirteen hundred galleons a bottle. "Caviar is a must. Beluga is the best. Royal Imperia tastes wonderful when served with wine and cheese. I'll make a list of items that you simply must serve." Narcissa kept going on.

"This will be THE place to be in the pureblood circles. Only the best is expected!" she said gleefully. She could already see everyone lauding over her in high society, begging her for a reservation when the spa is already full.

Luna looked at Harry incredulously while he tried to stop himself from laughing. Harry got up and grabbed a pad and pen and tossed them in front of Narcissa. She stood up and bent forward, leaning to grab the notepad so that she could write down everything. She pulled it close and began writing. That's when she felt two strong hands grope her silk-covered tits. Narcissa gasped and looked over her shoulder.

"Keep writing," Luna said. Narcissa gasped and began finishing her list. She simply wasn't used to being treated this way. She was a pureblood princess, not a common muggle whore! Her body shuddered when she felt his fingers brush over her hard nipples. Harry was squeezing and massaging them to his heart's content. Her shaky hand dropped the pen when she closed her eyes and let out a soft moan. Her breasts hadn't been played with in quite a while.

"This is the list of services that we will be providing," Luna told her, sliding a piece of paper underneath her face. Narcissa tried to concentrate but found it hard, especially when his hands slipped into her armholes and began fondling her bare tits. As his fingers grazed her hard nipples, Narcissa began rubbing her thighs together. Her pussy was starting to tingle, and she didn't want to embarrass herself. Cute little squeaks left her lips when he pinched and tugged on her nipples. Luna reached out and bunched up her shirt and stuffed it in her cleavage. Her bare breasts were now hanging out of each armhole. Harry removed his hands from her chest, and they were replaced by Luna's.

Harry didn't sit back watch though. As Narcissa tried to read the list of services, she felt Harry lower himself behind her. His hands began their journey on her smooth calves. They continued north, over the backs of her creamy thighs, and went under her skirt. She jumped slightly when his hands gripped her panty-covered ass.

Narcissa should have been furious with how she was being treated. She was the highest-ranked female in pureblood society after all. Or at least she used to be. Now she was forced to get a job unless she wanted to be homeless. Narcissa definitely wanted this job. It was a job that she could use to get back into the society that she loved. So instead of raging, she bit her lip and moaned like a whore when his strong hands began tugging her silky panties down her legs.

"She has such wonderful breasts!" Luna happily chirped, her hands massaging her dangling tits. Her little fingers toyed with Cissy's hard, sensitive nipples as her panties were lowered to the ground. Narcissa lifted up her heeled feet and let him remove the damp material. Suddenly, her wet panties were tossed onto the table. Luna snatched them up and held them to her face. Narcissa could smell the fragrant aroma of her arousal as her panties were pressed against her nose. Luna removed them and smelled them herself. "Very wet," she muttered before going back to fondling her breasts.

Narcissa trembled as Harry's lips made their way up the back of her legs. When he flipped her skirt up and exposed her lily-white ass, she knew what was about to come. His fingers gripped her wide cheeks and slowly spread them apart. His breath was rolling over her overheated genitals, so she knew that his face was close to her. Embarrassment filled her as his tongue began wiggling around her dirty hole. She had never been treated this way. No man had ever dared. But Potter was intent on treating her like a plaything. A little squeal left her lips as his tongue flicked over her virgin asshole, and she jumped and cried out when he softly bit down on her fleshy cheek.

"Someone's horny!" Harry teased as he watched beads of arousal roll down the insides of her lovely legs. Narcissa's face turned a deep red. She couldn't help it. As uncouth as it was, his tongue on her asshole felt really good. It made her stomach do flips and her pussy throb with need. Potter proved how much of a degenerate that he was when he dragged his tongue up the inside of her leg, licking up all of her pussy's drippings. He didn't stop there either. Spreading her ass open, he buried his face between her cheeks and began devouring her pussy and ass. Narcissa's eyes widened and her mouth hung open as his lips and tongue kissed and licked every inch of her naked womanhood. Her clit was tingling badly and was engorged and waiting to be pleased. When his mouth attached itself to her hard, throbbing clit, Narcissa yelled out in orgasmic bliss.

Her ass was quivering so much that she could feel the vibrations through her clit. She was feeling so much pleasure that she didn't even notice that Luna had stripped naked. The little blonde crawled onto the table and spread her legs right in front of her. Grabbing the back of her head, Luna pulled it down and began grinding her wet, naked pussy all over Cissy's mouth. Narcissa sputtered indignantly as Luna fucked her face. Her complaints, however, were cut short when she felt something massive poking at her delicate flower. Her poor, little pussy was being stretched beyond what she was accustomed to. Her body shook, and her mouth let out a high-pitched squeak as Harry's monstrous cock slipped inside of her. She felt his beastly cock touch every inch of her silken tunnel while it burrowed deeper and deeper inside of her. It felt as if it were going on forever until finally, his hips touched her bare ass.

"Now Cissy, you'll be in charge of getting your stuck-up, pureblood friends to sign up for our services. Do you understand?" Harry asked, moaning as her pussy fluttered around his cock. Narcissa nodded her head wildly. His hand collided with her wide, inviting ass which rippled as he struck her. Luna laughed and wrapped her legs around Narcissa's head. Pulling her face in, Luna began to buck her hips and made Narcissa's face repeatedly bounce off of her naked

pussy. Pussy juice caked her face as she was made to lick and suck on Luna's hard clit as Potter fiercely fucked her mature pussy.

Narcissa was mortified to hear the wet suction sounds coming from her drenched pussy. Her horny cunt was clamping down on him so hard that perverse sounds kept escaping her body. It had been too long since she was properly fucked, and even then, Lucius's tiny pecker couldn't compete with Potter's enormous bull-cock. Her pussy already proved which it preferred. It was fluttering and massaging his shaft, trying desperately to tempt a creamy load from his bloated sack. Potter's hands were busy caressing her soft body, but one hand eventually found its way between her legs. He chuckled when she squealed loudly and jumped as his fingers lightly pinched her throbbing clit. He didn't even let go like a proper gentleman. Instead, he began to roll the tiny nub between his talented fingers while steadily thrusting his magnificent cock into her. The giant mushroom head was battering her cervix like a door knocker and stimulating her g-spot like never before.

Luna stuffed her clit into her mouth just as the blonde MILF began to cry out. Her pussy wrapped tightly around his thrusting cock, making him groan in pleasure. Harry could feel her walls massaging his shaft as he pulled out. Looking down, he saw his cock glistening in her juices. Luna cutely hopped off of the table and went behind the heavily breathing woman. Getting to her knees, Luna placed his cock in her mouth and began bobbing her head. After a moment, she had sucked the pussy juice from his cock. Holding his cock in her hand, she rubbed the tip all over Cissy's virgin asshole. Harry smirked and pushed forward, ramming the head against the hole. Narcissa squealed and clenched her butt. Luna giggled. "I'll go get the oil!" she chirped, getting up and scampering out of the room. Harry was sensually rubbing Narcissa's bare back as she laid face down across the table. A few seconds later, Luna popped up holding a plastic bottle. She shook the bottle in front of Narcissa.

"MagiGlide!" she smiled. "It feels wonderful. Trust me," she said, disappearing behind her. Narcissa was just coming out of her sexual daze when she realized what Luna had said. However, it was too late to put a stop to such shenanigans. She felt the warm oil spread all over her ass as they poured it on. Harry had a grand time rubbing the oil into her fleshy ass cheeks. He even laughed as he held her cheeks in his hands and clapped them together.

"Harry!" Luna giggled as she chided him. Moving him aside, the little blonde coated her hand in the lubricant and began slowly using her finger to work it inside of Narcissa's tight hole. Cissy was biting her lip as she felt her dirty hole get penetrated for the first time. All of the sudden, Harry's massive cock was right next to her face. His hand grabbed the back of her head and moved it to his cock. Narcissa opened her mouth and took his beastly cock inside.

She never would have thought that a woman of her caliber would ever have been spit-roasted. Yet, here she was with a gargantuan cock sliding down her gullet while Luna repeatedly finger-fucked her tight ass. Harry's hips slowly worked their way back and forth as Cissy choked and gagged on his cock. Once she even started seeing spots when she couldn't breathe. He then pulled his cock out at the last minute and tapped it against her face as she struggled to

breath. He began stroking his cock and placed his balls against her lips. Narcissa's tongue lashed out and gave him a tongue-bath as Luna leaned in and licked her wet pussy. Narcissa shuddered against his balls as Luna pulled her finger free.

"She's ready," Luna told him. Harry nodded and walked to her bent-over ass. Luna spread her cheeks for him, and Harry eyed her lubed-up asshole. The skin of her ass was slightly pink from the rough treatment that Luna had put her through. Harry poured some lube on his cock and rubbed it in. Once nice and slick, he placed the head against her crinkled hole. Harry bit his lip and concentrated as he began stuffing the spongy head inside of her. After a moment, the head popped in which made Cissy grunt. Luna took pity on her and gently rubbed her bare back to keep her calm. She remembered the uncomfortableness of having Harry's cock in her ass for the first time.

"Fuck! Your ass is tight, Cissy," Harry moaned which embarrassed her. She was breathing heavily like a bitch in heat as her asshole was stuffed full of cock for the first time in her life. Her pussy was absolutely drenched in her own arousal, and she could feel it dripping down her legs. After stuffing a few inches into her, Harry pulled out again where Luna re-lubed him. Again, he slipped back into her hole and slowly penetrated her deeper and deeper. After another five minutes of stretching her asshole, Harry finally pushed all the way in and let his hips slap against her shapely ass. Her body was trembling, and Harry could feel her clenching against him. He lightly dragged his nails up and down her spine, making her back arch. His hands slid down to her slim waist, and he rested them right above her hips. Harry loved the hourglass shape of her mature body. He couldn't help but squeeze her hips as she wiggled against him, trying to get used to his size.

Luna reached under her and began toying with her clit. Harry heard a pathetic cry of pleasure escape her mouth and watched as Luna leaned down and tongue kissed her passionately. Harry was enjoying watching the two women suck on each other's tongues and forgot that his cock was inside of a tight, warm asshole. It wasn't until Narcissa's hole squeezed his cock that he remembered. Clearing his throat, Harry gave her ass a slap which made the pale flesh ripple. Holding her body tightly, Harry pulled back only to slowly push forward. Harry clenched his teeth shut from the sensation. Her ass felt amazing around his cock. He pulled back once again before pushing in a bit faster. Again and again, he thrust until he got into a steady rhythm. Soon, her pale, gorgeous ass was clapping against his hips as he brutally fucked her.

"Do you remember what your job is?" Harry called out as her asshole clenched his cock.

"To get people like me ... the upper-crust of society to buy as much as possible and make the spa so desirable that everyone wants to get in but can't because there are no vacancies and I can lord it over them!" Narcissa cried out wildly as she had a crazed look on her face.

Harry snorted. "Good enough." Harry lifted his arm up and brought it down against her ass. The loud crack of his hand on her ass made her scream as she came violently. Her pussy sprayed all over the table and drenched the paperwork. Harry grunted and pulled out, cumming all over

her ass and back. Spurt after spurt coated her sexy body and some even landed in her disheveled hair. Poor Narcissa was shivering violently as her pussy continued to spray her juices all over the place.

Suddenly, the door opened and a cumming Narcissa watched as her sister, Andromeda walked in. Andie saw the state of her and rolled her eyes. Narcissa couldn't believe it when she stripped down and climbed onto the table next to her. Her tongue began lapping up Harry's cum and even traveled down to her naked pussy to clean her up. Narcissa was so out of it that she couldn't even muster up the energy to complain. When Andie squealed and made her tongue vibrate against her clit, Narcissa clenched the table and moaned. Andie continued to squeal against her clit as Potter viciously fucked her over and over. Narcissa now understood her lot in life. She would be allowed to live a life of luxury, but like her sister, only because she was now Potter's personal cock-sleeve. That thought was temporarily pushed from her mind when she screamed and squirted all over Andie's face.