

Flying Foxes

Harry groaned as his most recent girlfriend and fellow Quidditch teammate rolled her hips while straddling his lap. Like they often do, they had snuck out the previous night and slept in the secret room that Harry had access to. Finding the room was fairly easy when you were in the good graces of the school's House-Elves. Getting the room warded to only access him and anyone he keys in was fairly easy as well. All that it took was a little bit of sweet talk to his best friend, Hermione Granger.

Harry was sitting in his comfortable leather chair, completely nude while Katie Bell, his girlfriend, gave him a lapdance while only wearing a small pair of white, cotton panties. The warmth of her panty-covered mound felt wonderful against the underside of his cock. Harry's hands gripped her shapely cheeks as she rubbed herself against him.

Katie broke the kiss and gasped as her clit was stimulated. Her cheeks turned pink when Harry's hand slipped into the back of her panties and his finger began rubbing her asshole. She loved having that hole played with.

"Looks like we'll be having some shitty weather for our game tomorrow," Harry said as she arched her back and presented her naked tits to him. Harry kissed each hard nipple before peppering the rest of her breasts with kisses and nips. Katie was breathing heavily from his enthusiasm.

"Yeah," she exhaled when he caught her nipple between his teeth and lightly tugged on it. "It's going to be cold and rainy. Probably windy as well," she groaned, not looking forward to a long game in such terrible conditions. Katie got up and turned around. She sat back down on his lap facing away from him. Immediately his lips found the side of her neck while one hand played with her large B-cup breasts. Harry loved her medium-sized, pink nipples. He always took every opportunity to play with her hard, little nubs.

"I'm not looking forward to that," Harry replied, sliding his free hand down her slim, smooth belly and right down the front of her white panties. Katie shuddered when his hand slid over her smooth mound and his finger parted her wet lips. Her body was trembling as her clit was mashed by his moving fingers. Her hips began to move faster, both to give him pleasure from the lapdance, and also to receive more pleasure from his wandering hand. She felt his fingers poke at her opening before sliding in easily. She must have been extremely wet for his fingers to slide in with such ease.

"Neither am I," Katie choked out as she writhed in pleasure. His fingers slid in further before he curled them in the way that she loved. As his hand started moving, her g-spot began getting stimulated. Soon her juices were flowing freely, and her pussy was making obscene, wet noises as he brutally finger-fucked her. Looking down, she could see a massive wet spot on her panties.

"I prefer to be here, nice and warm with you," he teased and kissed her bare shoulder. Katie shuddered as he lifted her up and placed her on the bed. Katie watched as he lifted her legs up and removed her wet panties before parting her legs and diving in face first.

Flying Foxes

"Stop bragging!" Alicia Spinnet complained. The three female Chasers of the Gryffindor Quidditch team loved to talk about their love lives while getting ready for a match. It kept them from getting too nervous. Apparently, Alicia and Angelina Johnson were going through a bit of a dry spell. As such, they were more than a bit envious to hear about Katie's sexcapades with her boyfriend, who just happened to be the Seeker on their team.

"I can't help it," Katie giggled while putting her clothes in her locker. They were in the female area of the locker room. No boys allowed, sadly. "His cock is sooooo big! It always hits the spot," she said, intentionally rubbing it in.

"How big exactly?" Angelina wondered. Katie held her hands apart which made the other two girls' eyes bug out.

"Over ten inches. He let me measure," Katie smiled happily.

"Stop smiling, you smarmy little slut! I can't believe that you're getting some action and us two get nothing!" Alicia complained, making the other two laugh. All three suddenly jumped when a crack of thunder loudly echoed throughout the room.

"It's getting bad out there," Alicia winced. The girls nodded. The wind was whipping something fierce and the rain was nearly moving sideways.

"I can't wait until the game is over. Harry and I are going straight back to his secret room. There's already a fire crackling in the fireplace. We'll be celebrating in style," she giggled softly. Angelina and Alicia groaned. They were complaining so much that Katie had finally had enough.

"Fine! If we win, then you two horny bitches can join us. The four of us can celebrate together," Katie huffed, tightening a forearm pad.

"Really?!" Angelina gasped. Katie nodded. The three girls had experimented with each other on a few occasions. Usually after one too many drinks. All of them found the experiences pleasant enough, and Katie wouldn't mind doing it again. She was sure that Harry would be more than happy to accommodate the three of them tonight.

"DEAL!" Alicia yelled out, making Katie jump in surprise. Suddenly, the other two weren't so grumpy anymore. In fact, they seemed downright eager to get out there and win the game. They finished putting on their pads much more enthusiastically than before.

Flying Foxes

Harry sighed happily as he entered his room. The warmth of the fire enveloped him and soothed his shivering body. He had spent over two hours playing against Ravenclaw before finally catching the snitch. The damn ball was nearly impossible to see in such bad weather. Already chilled to the bone, he showered in hot water and dressed in warm, dry clothes only for him to get soaking wet once again during the trip back to the school. Thankfully, he kept extra clothes for himself here, not that he would need them, he smirked. Katie said that she would meet him here shortly and that she would be bringing a surprise. He didn't care about the surprise. All that he cared about was getting her tight, little body into bed.

Stripping down naked, he placed his clothes in a hamper so that the House-Elves could collect and clean them. Hopping onto the bed, he laid on his back and closed his eyes to have a bit of a cat nap until Katie arrived. It was maybe ten minutes later when the door opened. He was just about to open his eyes when he heard a wolf-whistle and a lot of giggling. Opening his eyes, he yelped and covered his soft dick with his hands as the cold and wet forms of Katie, Alicia, and Angelina became known to him.

"Don't cover up on our behalf, Harry. In fact, we'll be joining you," Angelina smirked, stripping off her wet clothes. Alicia and Katie followed suit. They used magic to string a line in front of the fireplace where they all hung their wet clothes. Harry watched with bated breath as the girls smirked at him and unclipped their bras and lowered their panties. They burst into a giggle fit when they saw his massive cock balloon, and he was unable to hide it behind his hands anymore. A shivering Katie bounced over to him and jumped on the bed, snuggling up with him.

"I told you that I was bringing a surprise!" she told him, her hand reaching down and circling his cock. Slowly, she started stroking him. Angelina and Alicia joined them in bed.

"You don't mind, do you, Harry?" Angelina asked, sticking out her large chest. His eyes were glued to her rock-hard nipples. He was fascinated by the darkness of her nipples when it contrasted with her lighter-colored skin. Harry gulped and shook his head. The girls smiled before they started staring at his cock.

"You were right. This thing's massive!" Alicia gasped, her hand joining Katie's. Angelina moved next to him and rubbed her hard nipple against his mouth. On instinct, he captured her hard pebble and began sucking on it while receiving a double handjob.

"His cock looks a bit cold. Why don't you warm it up, Alicia?" he heard his girlfriend say. He felt Alicia crawl between his legs before soft, warm lips wrapped around his hard cock. Katie nuzzled up to his other side. Pressing her breast against his face, Harry let go of Angelina's nipple and turned to Katie's before sucking on it as well. Alicia was bobbing her head faster and faster as she grew more confident in taking such a beast down her throat. Angelina whined and opened her legs. Grabbing his hand, she placed it on her warm, wet pussy before starting to grind on it. Harry's fingers found her hard, little nub and made Angelina gasp when he began

massaging it. Katie grabbed his other hand and did the same thing. Sliding his fingers into both girls' wet openings, they shuddered as he switched back to Angelina's hard nipple.

Angelina squeaked as her body jumped. "Careful, Harry! My nipples are sensitive," she moaned as she ran her fingers through his messy hair. In response, he held his tongue against her nipple tip and activated his Parselmouth abilities. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as soon as his tongue began to vibrate rapidly against her aching nipple. Holding the back of his head, she pulled it closer and mashed her nipple further into his mouth.

"Careful! You'll smother him with your big tits!" Katie giggled as Harry rubbed her clit with his thumb. Looking down, she could see that his hand was coated in her wetness.

"What a way to go," Harry moaned as he let go of her nipple. Alicia was practically fucking her face on his cock. The girls laughed and pushed him on his back. Alicia pulled off of his cock and threw her leg over his waist.

"I'm first," she declared, shuddering as she rubbed the tip of his cock against her wet entrance. Pushing the head inside, she slowly lowered herself onto him. She watched as Angelina did the same with his face. Sitting on him, the dark-skinned girl was now facing her. Leaning in, she began to tongue kiss her fellow Chaser as they both started rolling their hips. Soon after, Katie joined in and made it a three-way kiss.

Harry was in heaven as he tongued Angelina's sloppy, wet hole. Her hips were moving so much that she was smearing her juices all over his face. Capturing her clit in his mouth made her movements stop. He heard a loud moan from above. He moved his hand to her ass, and his finger began toying with her asshole.

Angelina arched her back and let out a whorish moan when his finger touched her dirty hole. Her pussy tightened and began to tingle wildly and when his tongue started to vibrate against her clit, she screamed out and came hard. Her body trembled violently, and she was forced to roll off of him from her pussy being too sensitive. Katie happily took her place. She sighed happily when his tongue slid into her wet hole.

Alicia's eyes were fluttering as her walls tightly gripped his invading cock. She had never felt so stretched in her entire life. No boy that she had ever been with even compared to the slab of meat that hung between his legs. Every time that she dropped down on him, his cock was batter against her cervix and scrape against her abused g-spot. She clenched her eyes shut and cried out while trying to hold back another orgasm. Thankfully, it was only a mini orgasm this time. Breathing heavily, she started rolling her hips in a circular pattern. She smiled when his hips raised, letting her know that he liked it. Squeezing her pussy tight around him, she pressed down hard on his crotch and moved her hips back and forth. What was meant to bring him pleasure, instead made her cry out. Her pussy clamped down on him as her juices flooded his crotch. His cock and balls were dripping wet from her rain of girl cum. Suddenly, she was pushed off of him by Angelina.

"My turn!" she breathed out. Leaning forward, she exposed her pussy and ass to Alicia. Annoyed by her bossiness, Alicia smirked and grabbed his cock. Rubbing the tip against Angelina's pussy, the dark-skinned girl lowered herself expecting to be fucked in the pussy. However, at the last minute, Alicia moved his cock up and it slipped right into Angelina's asshole.

"IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!" was what came out of her mouth as her asshole was penetrated to the fullest. Her asshole was clenching his cock tightly, not wanting to let him move, but Alicia had other plans. Grabbing Angelina's wide, inviting hips, Alicia began to move her body up and down, forcing her to fuck herself on his big, fat cock. A string of drool slipped from Angelina's plump lips and dribbled down her perfect breasts. Her mouth was open like the pathetic slut that she was as Alicia leaned in and began fondling her unused pussy. A pleased cry left her mouth.

"That's what you get," Alicia snickered as Angelina spasmed and thrashed around on his cock. She was now riding him under her own power, taking him deep into her bowels.

Katie was pinching and pulling on her nipples as she rode his tongue to completion. She knew what was coming when his lips circled her hard clit. When the vibrations began, Katie screamed as her body shook. Juices flooded his mouth and face as she came as hard as she ever had. Falling off of his face, her body flopped around as she experienced a powerful orgasm. Just then, Angelina cried out and came on him as well. Her luscious ass clenched tightly around him, forcing him to cum deep into her bowels. Grunting, he let every ounce of cum spurt into her lovely ass as Alicia massaged his balls. When done, they fell back onto the bed breathing heavily. Harry had three naked girls laying all over him in a tangle of arms, legs, and breasts. It was a hell of a victory party that would surely go on deep into the night.