

Magical Models Inc

Chapter 4

Ginny Weasley was a woman with a purpose. After Harry had agreed to let her try out, she figured that based on her friendship with him, that her career would skyrocket straight to the top as it did with Daphne. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case.

It was true that she got a decent amount of work, more than enough to pay her bills as it was, she still wanted more out of it. She didn't want to model so much for the money, but for the clout, for the lifestyle. She wanted to live the life that the Greengrass girls were. Hell, Astoria had started after her, and she had surpassed her! That really rankled Ginny's nerves. She tried to figure out a legit reason for it. If she were being truthful, both of the Greengrass sisters were better looking than her, but not by a lot. It wasn't like Ginny was some inbred hillbilly with only three teeth in her mouth. She was a gorgeous girl!

So she asked herself, "What else is it that's keeping me from hitting the big time?" The answer suddenly came to her one night. Every single girl that was a major model in his crew was sleeping with him! Gabby, Fleur, Apolline, Daphne, and Astoria all shared his bed regularly. Even the smaller models like Cho were eager to jump on his cock. Both Harry and Ginny had been so busy lately that they hadn't even run into each other.

When she realized this, she was of course angered. She was supposed to be his friend. Why wouldn't he do everything possible to see her succeed? Then she thought about it. The Delacour women were in a relationship with him, and the Greengrasses were his friends as well. While Ginny was his friend, she wasn't doing anything to stand apart from anyone. She wasn't a better friend to him than Daphne, so why should he do extra to help her when she wasn't doing extra for him?

The answer was obvious. She needed to be like the other girls. She needed to spend more time around him, and most importantly, she needed to give him access to her body. Ginny knew that he found her attractive. When they were near each other, they often flirted. Harry would even sometimes place his hand on her leg and sensually rub it. Letting him take her to bed wouldn't exactly be considered a chore. Not when she was likely to enjoy herself as well. Smiling to herself, she came up with a plan.

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Ginny fluffed her hair before remembering that Harry liked it when girls wore ponytails. She quickly tied it up. Standing in front of the mirror, she checked herself out. She was wearing a little, black dress with no bra or panties and a pair of black heels. Harry had once told her that her best color was black. He said that it went well with her pale skin and coppery-colored hair. Rubbing her thighs together, she smiled. Her pussy was freshly shaven and ready to go.

She did some recon and found out through Hermione that the Delacours and Greengrass girls were out of the country for the weekend. Some major fashion brand had hired all of the top models to walk the runway in some fashion show that she wasn't invited to. Hopefully, all of that would soon change, because she had Harry all to herself. It was now up to her to convince him of her worth as a model.

After making sure that she was looking good, she made her way over to his home. Not even bothering to knock, she let herself in. She smiled when she saw him sitting on his couch going over some reports. He looked up and smiled. "Hey, Gin," he said, going back to his reports.

"Hi, Harry. What are you doing?" Ginny asked, sitting close to him on the couch.

"Going over some expense reports. It seems that the girls have a tendency to order the most expensive bottles of wine when we go out for business," Harry told her, shaking his head.

"Poor baby," Ginny teased and giggled.

"I live a hard life," Harry chuckled and went back to reading. Ginny noticed that he wasn't paying attention to her. Scowling, she suddenly smiled and slipped the heels off of her feet. Pulling her feet up, she placed them on Harry's lap. As her feet touched his crotch, she felt him harden underneath her. When he looked at her, she blushed a little and smiled.

"I figured that with the girls gone, you might be feeling a little lonely," she said, rubbing his bulge.

"And you're here to keep me company?" he asked. Ginny nodded. She watched as he pulled off his shorts and let his massive cock spring free. Ginny's pussy fluttered at the sight of him. Moving her foot up and down, she let her small toes brush against his warm shaft. Moving one of her feet, she began massaging his sack with her toes while she slid the other foot up and down the length of him. Harry tossed his reports aside and leaned back on the couch and moaned.

"That feels good, Gin," he told her. He placed his hands on her legs and let them glide over her smooth skin. When he looked at her, she smiled shyly and hiked her dress up. Opening her legs a little, she showed him her little, pink pussy that was rapidly moistening. He could see her inner lips peeking out from between her plump, hairless outer lips. He watched as her hand moved to her pussy, and she began playing with herself. Her scent wafted over to him, turning him on even more.

"You smell good," he told her. Ginny smiled and used two fingers to part her lips, showing him her insides.

"I taste good as well," she told him. Her finger dipped into her pussy, and she pulled it out, showing it to him. It was glistening with her wetness. Ginny popped the finger into her mouth and sucked it clean. She opened her legs wide and wiggled from side to side. "Want a taste?"

Harry wasn't going to turn that down. Settling between her legs, he lowered his head and dragged his tongue all the way up her wet slit. As his tongue licked her clit, Ginny arched her back and groaned. Pulling the top of her dress down, she released her perky B-cup tits. Harry pressed his face harder against her and used his thumbs to open her up. She felt his tongue slip inside of her wet hole, and her walls fluttered around his tongue. Closing her eyes and leaning her head back, Ginny let her fingers glide over her hard nipples. Little and light pink, her nipples were rock-hard and waiting to be sucked. Until then, her fingers danced around the edge of her pink areolas. Letting out a gasping moan, she pinched them and rolled them between her fingers. Lifting her legs up, she rested them over Harry's shoulders as his tongue left her pussy and slithered down to her asshole. Tilting her lower half a little to give him more room, she chittered and mewled as his warm tongue lapped at her naughty hole.

Ginny loved having her asshole played with. She especially loved it when it was licked. The act was so naughty that it always made her pussy tingle with need. Harry then placed his hand on her mound and used his thumb to massage her hard and damp clit.

"Ohhh, Harry! That's nice!" Ginny gasped as her engorged nub was rubbed. She nearly came when the tip of his tongue forced her asshole open and nearly went inside of her. Suddenly, she was flipped onto her stomach and her ass was lifted into the air. Harry wasn't gentle when he buried his face between her cheeks. She squealed loudly when his mouth encircled her entire clit and his tongue slid up and down and wiggled against it. Her manicured fingernails scratched at the couch cushions as she began to see stars. Grinding herself against him, she wanted him to be even rougher with her. She loved to be dominated.

His hands started on the side of her thighs and began working their way up her body. Soon they passed over her hips and were around her waist. His lips followed. First, they peppered her cheeks with kisses then they moved onto her lower back. As his hands climbed her body, so too did his lips. They moved their way up her spine, and he pushed her dress up as he went. Eventually, she pulled her dress off completely and let him kiss her bare shoulders and the back of her neck as his hands fondled her perky breasts. She could feel his massive girth rubbing against her naked ass. As he pinched her nipples, she gasped and rubbed her ass against his raging erection.

"Give it to me hard, Harry!" she moaned and heard him chuckle.

"You like it rough?" he asked. Ginny nodded her head, breathing heavily. A hard slap on the ass made her squeal. She suddenly felt his hand wrap around the back of her neck and force her face into the couch. Her ass was moved into position, and he slammed his cock deep into her in one push. Her scream was muffled as her pussy was stretched beyond what she was used to.

"Holy shit, Gin! You're tight," Harry shuddered as he pulled back and pushed into her again. As he pushed in, a sloppy wet sound erupted from her pussy. Ginny cried out, embarrassed that her pussy was so wet. Harry showed her no mercy, however. His hips moved faster and faster.

Soon the squelching was so loud that Ginny could barely hear her own cries of pleasure. Harry leaned down and started sucking on her slender neck as his hips collided with her ass.

"You must really want to be a top model ... don't you?" he teased. Ginny's face turned a bright red as he figured out what she wanted.

"It's going to take more than a one-time piece of pussy," he told her as his cock battered her cervix. Ginny's pussy was dribbling her juices all down the insides of her thighs and staining his couch. Harry's hand slid between her legs, and his fingers pinched her clit. As he started rolling the sensitive nub, he continued to whisper.

"If you want to be one of the best, then you better be prepared to spread your legs whenever I want," he told her. Ginny squealed as her g-spot was being continuously stimulated. Ginny's eyes twitched while his fingers rapidly flicked her throbbing clit.

"I will, Harry!" she agreed quickly as her pussy started squeezing his invading cock. She could feel the sure signs of an impending orgasm. Her body was starting to tingle from her toes all the way to her ears. She could feel her pussy desperately clutching his cock, trying to keep it in so that he could seed her with a thick, sticky load.

"So this pussy belongs to me?" Harry asked, teasing her.

"Yes!" she squealed as her body began to flop around. Harry then pulled out of her sloppy pussy and pressed the head against her asshole. Slowly pushing in, Harry then asked, "What about your ass?"

Ginny's eyes were wide as the head of his cock popped into her tight hole. Her mouth was open but no sound was coming out. Harry's cock slid all the way in just as his fingers pinched and tugged on her poor, violated clit. Ginny screamed as her pussy began squirting girl cum all over his crotch. She experienced the most spectacular analgasm of her life as her pussy coated his furniture in a fine mist of pussy juice. The rest of the weekend was spent earning her place as one of his top models.

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Ron Weasley was walking down Diagon Alley after going to the pub for a few pints. In the distance, he saw a sexy female in a teeny bikini in a new advertisement on a shop window. "Brilliant!" he smiled. It wasn't until he got closer that he noticed the red hair. "What the ..."

Finally, he noticed that it was his sister.

"Gross!" he complained as he left the group of horny young men that were crowded around her new advertisement.