

Red Light District

Chapter 4

"The class was brilliant!" Hannah chirped as she and Susan burst into the Common Room. They had just finished their second sex class of the year, and they were already looking up to their newest teacher.

"I can't believe Professor Lestrangle can deepthroat like that," Susan said, placing her bag on the ground and sitting on a loveseat next to Hannah. "She was taking the entire thing down her throat, and she didn't even gag once!" she said in amazement. Just then, Harry walked into the Common Room with several older girls buzzing around him like horny bees. It wasn't long before he left them and made his way over to the girls. The girls scooped over and made room for him. He sat down between them.

"You want to do our homework together?" Hannah asked him. They had to write an eleven-inch essay on the theory behind wood-to-metal Transfigurations of inanimate objects.

"Sure. I was going to do it in my private room though. We can do it there if you want," Harry told them. They thought it was a brilliant idea. They quickly went up to their room where they dropped off their school robes and put on their normal school uniform. Once done, they all left the Common Room together.

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Though Harry could remember the subject of his essay from his first time, he had a bit of trouble remembering the details. That, and of course, he was being lazy. He wasn't exactly excited about spending an extra four years at school. Thankfully, this time he wasn't the Boy Who Lived, so there was much less of a burden weighing him down this time around. Plus, Harry didn't want to toot his own horn, but it was almost guaranteed that he would be Bella's assistant for his entire stay at school. That very day she confessed that he had been giving her the best orgasms of her life, and Harry knew that she wouldn't want to go without them from now on. So the next four years would certainly be better than any that he had spent there before. It took them around an hour to finish their work. "How long until dinner?" Harry asked, yawning and stretching.

"Another hour," Susan said, rolling up her essay and sticking it in her bag.

"What do you guys want to do until then?" Harry asked, closing his eyes as he rested on his bed. He had been forced to wake up early and "attend" to Bella. She said it was a perk of her position. Harry didn't argue about it. Harry didn't notice the girls looking at each other with slight blushes painting their pale cheeks.

"Well ... Hannah and I were hoping that we could see it again ..." Susan said, sounding a bit shy.

"See what?" Harry asked, not really paying attention.

"You know ... IT," Hannah said in almost a whisper. Harry opened his eyes. He then noticed that the girls were staring at the crotch of his black trousers. Harry rolled his eyes.

"You don't get enough of it in class?" he asked, teasing them. Hannah snorted.

"We barely get to see it in class! All the other girls are always pushing us aside and saying, 'Hurry up! It's my turn!' We barely get to see it let alone touch it," Hannah huffed.

"Yeah! It's totally not fair," Susan complained, crossing her arms over her chest. "I mean, we're your best friends! Shouldn't we get some kind of special treatment?" she whined. Harry chuckled merrily.

"I suppose that you're right. You should get extra benefits from being friends with me," he told them. "How about this? I'm staying in here tonight. Why don't you girls stay with me?" he asked. Hannah and Susan looked at each other and blushed. Still, they looked quite pleased.

"That would be great!" Susan chirped.

"As for seeing it ... Go ahead," Harry smirked, placing his hands behind his head and lacing his fingers together.

"You mean, we c-can?" Hannah stuttered, her face turning pinker. When Harry nodded, her heart began to thump loudly in her chest. Her eyes immediately went to his crotch, and her hands became shaky and unsteady. For some reason, she suddenly felt shy. "Susan ... you do it!" she squeaked.

Susan's mouth became dry when she was suddenly faced with the thought of seeing his beautiful penis up close and personal. She had no idea why doubt suddenly appeared in her. Her palms were getting moist, and she was forced to close her eyes and take a deep breath. Susan reminded herself that Harry was her friend. He must have seen that she was starting to become distressed, because he was suddenly by her side, rubbing her back. Susan smiled at him.

"There's no need to be nervous," he reassured her. Susan took another deep breath and nodded again.

"You're right. Sorry," she apologized. Harry smiled at her.

"No need to apologize. I'll even make it easy on you," he told her. She watched as he got off the bed and took his shirt and trousers off. Susan swallowed loudly when he lowered his boxers before kicking them away. He was now standing before them completely nude. Unlike in class, his cock was fully soft. Susan marveled at the fact that even soft, it still looked ridiculously big. She felt Hannah join her side.

"Wow!" Hannah gasped under her breath. Harry laid down on his back, and the girls each picked a side. It seemed that their nervousness was abruptly gone because Harry now had four hands caressing his smooth body. Harry eyed their bodies, and his gaze traveled the length of their smooth legs which disappeared underneath very short skirts. He put a hand on each of their knees, and he gently used his thumb to play with their soft skin. Harry then moved his fingers around his back and tickled the backs of their knees. Both girls gasped loudly, and Susan even let out a soft moan. Her hand was the first to touch his cock.

"It's getting bigger," she said, as she fondled his cock. When at half-mast, Hannah's hand joined in. Harry was soon at full hardness with two hands covering the length of his shaft. Their hands moved in unison, moving up and down, and drawing a deep moan from his lips. Harry's hands crept higher until he was playing with the incredibly soft skin of their inner thighs. He could feel their bodies trembling as his fingers crept higher. It took a few minutes, but the girls finally found a really good rhythm that had his hips bucking. With more confidence, they began stroking him faster. By then, Harry's hand touched the crotch of their panties. Both girls squeaked and bucked when he brushed against them, but their hands never stopped moving. Harry could feel the heat radiating from between their legs, and he could feel the slight dampness of the material covering their womanhood.

"Scoot closer," he told them. They immediately followed his command and moved so close that they were nearly straddling his legs. With their bodies closer to him, he was able to touch them properly. His fingers pressed harder against their panties. Hannah's eyes fluttered, and she threw her head back and gasped. Susan groaned and began grinding her pussy against his hand.

"Does this feel good, Harry?" Hannah asked while stroking him with one hand and caressing his thigh with the other.

"Are we doing a good job?" Susan asked, as she too stroked him, but her other hand was now cupping his fat, cum-filled sack. She was nervous about touching his balls. She didn't want to hurt him. She decided to be extra careful until she learned about it in class. Until she learned how, she used her thumb to massage his balls, which he seemed to like.

"You're doing a great job," Harry moaned. "It feels great," he told them. The girls looked at each other, pleased that they were making him feel good. Just then, his fingers found their clits.

"Oh, goodness!" Hannah squeaked and bucked her hips. Susan's panties suddenly became drenched in her juices. His room was filled with the scent of their wet pussies. This made

Harry's lust go through the roof. With lust-filled eyes, he sat up and looked the girls over. They were too dressed, he decided.

Susan squirmed as she watched Harry reach down and unbutton Hannah's skirt. She didn't stop him from sliding it down her legs and over her sock-covered feet. Harry then shocked them both by spreading her legs, leaning down, and kissing the wet spot on her panties. Hannah cried out and flopped back on the bed, her legs still splayed wide open. Harry's lips continued to travel up her body. Susan gasped when she saw him tickle Hannah's belly button with his tongue. Unable to control her urges, Susan reached into her panties and began rubbing her hard, swollen knob. Harry and Hannah locked eyes as he started unbuttoning her white blouse. Within seconds, it was open, revealing her bra. Harry grabbed her hands and jerked her body into a sitting position. Hannah squeaked from the sudden, harsh treatment of her body. Susan found the whole thing incredibly arousing. She knew that Hannah did as well. They often talked about being dominated in bed. Harry then reached around her and unclasped her bra. Hannah's bra went slack and drooped down the front, exposing more of her cleavage. Harry pulled the offending garment from her thin shoulders and tossed it across the room. She wouldn't be needing it anymore that day.

Harry's eyes stared at her little, pink nipples, and they seemed to get hard just from having him stare at them. Susan squirmed, feeling her arousal increasing. Her fingers were already soaked in her juices. Harry took Hannah into his arms and leaned her back. His head lowered, and he captured one of her hard nipples between his lips.

"Harry!" Hannah gasped as she ran her fingers through his messy, black hair. Harry didn't bother answering her. Instead, he switched to the other nipple, sucking and nipping at it. Hannah was squirming and moaning while he devoured her naked skin. After a few moments of this, Harry let her fall back to the bed, and he turned his attention to Susan.

Susan blushed deeply as he watched her with her hand stuffed down the front of her drenched panties. Quickly pulling it out, she saw that her fingers were dripping with her arousal. Blushing harder, she put her hand down to try and hide it. Harry, of course, had already seen it. He stalked closer to her, his cock sticking out straight and beastly in size. Susan couldn't help but stare at it as it bounced around. Once he was on her, Susan laid back in a submissive pose. Just as he had done with her friend, Harry undid her short skirt and slowly eased it down her legs. Susan helped him by lifting her legs. When it had come off, she opened her legs, expecting the same treatment that Hannah had received. Instead, Harry spread her legs and lavished the inside of her thick thighs with kisses. Susan moaned and began pawing at her breasts through her closed top.

"Hannah ... help her take her shirt and bra off," Harry said. Susan's face heated up as Hannah crawled over to her. They looked at each other and could see embarrassment in their eyes. Nevertheless, Hannah unbuttoned her shirt while Harry's lips climbed up her legs. Just as her bra was removed, Harry's lips found her panty-covered clit. Susan cried out and threw her hip forward, accidentally rubbing her wet panties all over his mouth. As punishment, Harry lightly

pinched her clit, causing Susan to cry out in pain. However, hidden in the pain was an intense pleasure. Susan squealed as the first orgasm hit her supple body. "She likes it!" Harry teased as her body spasmed.

Hannah was pulled in by Harry, and she was positioned between Susan's legs. "Take her panties off," she heard him say. Hannah looked back at him, her heart hammering in her chest. She knew that being with other girls would definitely be taught in class, and she agreed that it was a good idea to start early so that she wasn't taken by surprise. She didn't want to be made a fool of in class after all. However, that did nothing for her nerves. Her hands shaking uncontrollably, she leaned over and grabbed the waistband of her best friend's underwear. As she did, her ass lifted up in the air. She suddenly felt her own panties being pulled down over her ass. She didn't need to look back to know who was doing it, especially when he stopped halfway down her thighs and buried his face right in her ass. He moaned as he inhaled her womanly scent, making Hannah nearly pass out from embarrassment. When his tongue licked the length of her wet slit, Hannah moaned and wiggled her bare ass against his face. With a single tug, Hannah slid Susan's panties down her legs and pulled them from her feet.

She had seen Susan naked before, but nothing like this. Susan was spread open wide. Her legs were so wide open that they were forcing her smooth, hairless lips apart. Hannah could see the degree of wetness that was coating her light pink insides. Her clit, which was usually a small nub, was engorged from arousal. The scent wafting up from between her legs was strong, and it completely enveloped her head. Hannah felt Harry's tongue wiggling between her lips before they moved up to her asshole. Her cheeks clenched together when the tip of his tongue began tracing the shape of her crinkled hole. Her eyes were nearly bugging out from the sheer naughtiness that was on display. Susan finally whined and grabbed a handful of Hannah's hair. Her head was pulled down, and she caught a faceful of wet pussy. Her tongue gingerly snaked past her teeth, and she got her first taste of Susan. Sometimes Hannah licked her fingers clean after fingering herself, and she found that Susan tasted very similar to her own flavor. With a little more confidence, she licked harder, drawing a moan from the busty redhead. When her tongue flicked her hard clit, Susan cried out and thrust her clit against Hannah's lips. With little choice in the matter, Hannah wrapped her soft lips around the little nub and began sucking. She was so wrapped up in what she was doing that she didn't notice Harry get up.

Harry walked to a cupboard near the bed. He opened it up and examined the vast amount of different potions, lubes, oils, salves, and everything else that could be used with bedroom activities. He found the lube that he was looking for and shut the cupboard. He went back to the bed and found Hannah's ass still wiggling up in the air. Her knees were wide apart, and her bare pussy was on full display. Her cheeks were slightly open, showing him her little hole. He heard her slurping on Susan's pussy while the cute redhead moaned and tugged on her own, hard nipples. Harry smiled, uncorked the bottle, and poured a liberal amount down the crack of Hannah's ass.

Hannah sputtered against Susan's clit before looking wildly over her shoulder. "Harry! What are you ...?" she asked as he tickled her lubed-up asshole with his finger. Her breathing intensified, and she sat there on her hands and knees panting like a bitch in heat.

"All part of the training," she heard the teasing tone in his masculine voice. Before she could get a word in edgewise, she felt his finger force her hole open. His finger had sunk halfway before Hannah squealed and squeezed her asshole closed. He pulled his finger back until only the first knuckle was in. Hannah breathed a sigh of relief, and her asshole relaxed. She immediately felt him plunge back in, this time going past the second knuckle until his entire finger was inside of her asshole.

Hannah's top half collapsed, and her face landed on Susan's lower belly. She could feel Susan's bald mound against her heavily panting lips. Harry's finger pulled out before penetrating her again. Hannah grabbed Susan's thighs and squeezed them tightly. She felt Susan running her fingers through her long, blonde hair. "How does it feel?" she heard Susan ask. She opened her mouth to answer, but Harry's long finger penetrated her again. Instead of answering, she moaned deeply against Susan's mound. Above her, Susan burst into a giggle fit. "That good, huh?" she teased. Hannah was embarrassed at her body's reaction to having her asshole fingered for the first time. Her pussy was throbbing, and her nipples were so hard that they were beginning to hurt. She felt Harry add some more lube to keep her asshole from hurting. She was certainly thankful for that because it wasn't long before his finger started moving faster and faster. The sounds of her being penetrated were so dirty and perverted that she had moved beyond embarrassment. She was mortified, and yet, she wouldn't stop it for anything in the world. It felt incredible. Drool pooled from her mouth and dribbled down Susan's mound and pussy.

"Looks like I'll be turning Hannah into my little anal slut ... Isn't that right, love?" Harry asked in a teasing voice. His free hand snaked between her legs, and he started rubbing circles around her hard, throbbing clit. Hannah screamed so loud that she hurt Susan's ears. Her hips began bucking as pussy juice violently squirted from her cumming pussy. Susan yelped loudly as some of the girl cum splashed on her. She was forced to wrap her legs around Hannah's waist to keep her thrashing body in one place.

"It's too much!" Hannah begged as Harry continued to pinch and roll her clit while fingering her asshole. She tried to blink away the sudden whiteness that was filling her vision, but her brain had become a bit too fuzzy. The pleasure was overwhelming and had washed away all of her sensibilities. She could vaguely hear her own voice screaming and begging, though it sounded far off, like at the distant end of a long tunnel. She thought that her body was flopping around, but she couldn't be sure. It wasn't too much longer until her vision became black.

She thought that she heard something chipping away at the darkness. It was a high-pitched sound, though it was very low and hard to hear. The sound would come, then it would go. As time continued, the sound became louder, and as it did, it also became much more annoying. Didn't they know that she was trying to sleep? She was trying to sleep ... right? Hannah wasn't

sure of anything at the moment, except that the annoying high-pitched squeals were feminine sounding. Her eyes began to flutter, and a soft groan left her lips. Her head felt heavy, and every inch of her body tingled in a pleasant way. It was like she had too much energy flowing through her veins. Unfortunately, the same couldn't be said for her physical body. Her muscles were tired, and she felt exhausted. When she opened her eyes, she had to blink from the sudden brightness of the room. She looked around confused, and it was then that she remembered. A massive blush covered her pretty face. She came too hard and passed out. She covered her face in shame and groaned pathetically.

"Nice to see that you're still alive!" she heard Harry chuckle. Hannah turned her head, and her eyes widened. Harry was standing at the foot of the bed, and bouncing on his cock was Susan. Her head was thrown back, and her mouth was open. Her eyes were wide and manic, and her hair was a tangled mess. Harry's hands gripped her ass tightly, and Hannah could see the muscles in his arms flexing as he brutally fucked her while standing. Susan cried out and buried her face in his neck, her arms desperately clinging to him while Harry's hips clapped against her flesh. As Harry lifted her body back up, Susan's cheeks were spread apart. Hannah could see his perfect cock stuffed deep inside Susan's sloppy wet hole. Susan's pussy was stretched so wide that Hannah was surprised that the girl hadn't torn in half. When her body was lifted, her tight pussy was eased up his shaft. She could see streaks of Susan's white cream smeared in vertical lines up his shaft. Hannah knew that Susan was a creamer. It was something that Susan was self-conscious about. Harry certainly didn't seem to mind though. As her pussy choked his fat cock, it scraped the white cream from his shaft before she was dropped back down. The perverted, wet squelch of a wet pussy being fucked filled the room, and Hannah could see a fat dollop of Susan's white girl cum form around the base of his cock. It wasn't only on the base that was smeared with her ejaculate, but her swollen, pink pussy lips as well.

Hannah didn't know what had come over her. The sounds, the smells, the sensations ... all of it was causing her to go mad with desire. For a moment, she thought that maybe her uncontrollable lust had hit early, but she knew that wasn't right. It was Harry. It was his touches, his fingers, his cock ... He made her body burn with desire. Just the thought of Susan being pleased while she sat there getting nothing didn't sit well with her. She needed his cock. She wanted it. Crawling over to him in a pathetic manner, Hannah mashed her face underneath Susan's ass, and she began licking the cream from his cock and her pussy. Hannah could hear Susan squealing above, and on occasion, pussy juice would sprinkle down and wet her face, but she didn't care. She was in her own world ... a new world ... a better world if she was being honest. Hannah moaned like a whore as she licked Susan's drippings from Harry's dangling sack. Wanting more, she opened her mouth wide and sucked one of his balls into it. She massaged it with her tongue while her hands groped and fondled any part of her friends that they could reach. At some point, Harry was fucking Susan so roughly at his cock accidentally slipped from her pussy. Hannah immediately jumped on it, taking it in her mouth and sucking it clean. It was only when Susan reached down, pulled it from her mouth, and placed it back inside of her that Hannah went back to licking them. She loved when Harry pulled back and exposed most of his shaft. She would run her tongue along his length, licking up any cream that was left on it. It didn't take long for Susan to explode. Pussy juice squirted down on her face and

into her open mouth. Hannah held her mouth open, drinking down everything that was offered. From the sounds of it, she thought that Susan was experiencing an orgasm similar to hers in power.

Eventually, Susan pushed him away, and she fell on the bed. Her body curled into a fetal position as little squirts of pussy juice continuously ejected from her contracting pussy. Harry, on the other hand, looked as though he hadn't had enough. Not by a long shot. Hannah wasn't sure how it had happened, but she found herself on the bed, bent over with her ass up in the air. Harry was running the tip of his cock up and down her weeping slit. "In my ass!" Hannah begged, and her eyes widened in shock. She had no idea what made her say that, but she wasn't going to back out now. She felt him lube her asshole before the head of his cock pressed against her slightly stretched hole. As he slowly entered her, Hannah bit her lower lip to keep from crying out. The pain was there, but so was the pleasure. In fact, the pleasure far outweighed the pain. When the fat head of his cock slipped completely inside, Hannah opened her mouth and moaned like the sluttiest whore in the Red Light District. For the next hour, her asshole was violated over and over, making her cum harder than she ever had. At some point, her body gave up, and she collapsed just as Harry released a thick load right into her bowels.

Harry pulled out and sighed happily. He saw both girls passed out on his bed. He rolled his eyes and checked the time. "Dammit! I missed dinner," he cursed. With nothing left to do, he got back in bed and crawled under the blanket. Later the girls would wake up shivering and join him under the covers.