

The Payment

Chapter 5

Hermione smiled happily as she ate brunch at a fancy wizarding cafe with a friend of hers from school. These days she could afford to pop over to Paris and indulge herself with some fine, French cuisine. Her friend wasn't so lucky.

"C'mon, Hermione! You have to hook me up with him!" Ginny Weasley begged once again. Ginny Weasley was a very pretty girl that was a year younger than her. She had blossomed early in school and had no shortage of suitors once she entered her teens. Hermione had always been a little jealous of that, but no more. Ginny was still quite sexy though. She had long, red hair that was thick and voluptuous and seemed to shimmer in the sunlight. Her face was beautiful with big, brown eyes and a small, cute nose with a light dusting of freckles on her cheeks. Her smile was big and bright with a mouthful of straight, white teeth.

Her body was nice as well. She was of average height with medium-sized breasts and a slim waist. Her hips were wide just like her mother's, and she had a fantastic ass from long hours of playing Quidditch.

Hermione suspected that she wanted to earn a few favors from him as well. During Hogwarts, she was gung ho about becoming a professional Quidditch player. She had eventually made the Harpies but was cut soon after. Ginny claimed that she was never given a fair shake and was wrongly terminated. Hermione didn't know if that was true or not. She rarely saw Ginny play and didn't know much about the game anyway. Harry, however, was a huge fan of the game and had a very close relationship with some of the women from the Harpies. Not only that, but he also personally knew multiple stars from several different Quidditch teams. She guessed that Ginny wanted him to get her a tryout or something similar.

Or it could just be that Ginny wanted to get in his bed. The redhead made no secret of the fact that she had a crush on the Boy-Who-Lived all throughout school. It was practically a running joke amongst the girls of Gryffindor.

"Ginny," Hermione sighed, putting down her glass of champagne. "I told you that he won't like it if I try to force him into it, and if I ask him to give you a chance, he'll just say no," she explained. "Harry has an army of skanks just waiting to jump in his bed. He's doing his best to make it through the entire list," Hermione snorted and rolled her eyes. Tales of Harry's love of women were certainly correct.

"There has to be some way!" she whined, enjoying the expensive cheese and bread that she was treated to. Hermione was right by thinking that Ginny wanted Harry to help her with Quidditch. It had been her dream since she was a little girl, and she used to watch her oldest brothers playing in the orchard at the Burrow. For as long as she could remember, she would sneak out the boys' brooms and practice when they weren't paying attention. Over time, she

had gotten good enough to make the Gryffindor House Team. Quickly she made a name for herself on the Quidditch pitch. She was accurate, had a good shot, and could outfly most on the pitch. When she graduated and became a bench rider for the Harpies, she was ecstatic. She figured that she would soon get her shot and make the most of it. It was Ginny Weasley's time to shine. All her dreams were about to come true.

Unfortunately, that didn't happen. One of the bitches on the team found out that her boyfriend had been hitting on Ginny and didn't like that. Ginny turned the guy downtime and time again but never told the girl since she didn't want to cause problems with the team. The snotty bitch ended up getting Ginny removed from the team. Earlier this month, the girl had taken a brutal shot to the head from a vicious Bludger. Ginny didn't even pretend to care about her health. She wanted the girl to suffer. When she found out that her career was over, Ginny actually did a little happy dance. As far as she was concerned, Karma had paid the girl a visit. Ginny made sure to send her a Get Well Soon card. Sadly, no matter how much she tried, she just couldn't get another shot in the League. For that, she needed Harry, and she would happily pay any price.

"I'll try ... but I don't know," Hermione shook her head. "If I manage to do it, you're going to owe me big time!" she said, making sure Ginny knew that she was in her back pocket now. Ginny happily nodded.

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Hermione hummed while pulling Harry's horsecock from her throat. Once it popped out of her mouth, she began stroking it rapidly while leaning down and sucking on his nuts.

"No matter how good of a blowjob you give, I still don't see why I should meet the girl," Harry stated, leaning back in his big, comfy chair and moaning while Hermione worshipped his big, fat cock. She let go of his balls but continued to jack him off.

"She explained how she got canned from the team, and I believe her. I know that she was considered really good at school. If she makes the team, that will be one more connection that you have in the Quidditch League. I know how much you love the game," Hermione said, wiggling her tongue underneath the tip of his cock.

"I already have plenty of connections. Besides, while I haven't met this girl, I have met the youngest male of the family ... Rufus or something," Harry shuddered as she placed his cock between her tits and let a glob of saliva drip from her mouth, down to her cleavage. Rubbing the spit in, she used it as lubrication to give him a tit-job.

"Ronald," she corrected him.

"Who cares? The point is that he's an idiot, and that doesn't bode well for the rest of the family."

“Please! I’ll owe you,” she begged, dropping her head to lick his tip which was bursting out of her cleavage. Harry smiled deviously.

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Ginny was breathing heavily while blushing madly. Thankfully, she had her face buried in Harry Potter’s bed so that no one could see her red cheeks. When she agreed to be his plaything for the entire week, she thought that he would be like her last few boyfriends, a one-pump-chump. She didn’t realize that he was so kinky and that she would be dragged into his perversions as well. Still, he was Harry Potter ...

With her back arched and her ass lifted, she heard Hermione snapping pictures of her naked behind. Harry was sitting next to her upturned ass while kissing her cheeks and occasionally taking a nibble. She suddenly gasped when he grabbed both of her cheeks and spread them apart. Her breath hitched when she heard more pictures being taken while Harry’s finger toyed with the rim of her exposed asshole.

“It’s so tight and pink,” Harry teased as he traced the rim with the tip of his finger. When he wiggled the tip of his finger against the hole itself, she squealed and flinched from the naughty sensation. She heard him chuckle while his hand slid up the inside of her thigh. Cupping her naked cunt, his fingers began to rub and massage her slit while his thumb rubbed her bald mound. She suddenly felt his warm breath against her naughtiest of holes, and she practically had a heart attack when his tongue flicked over it. No boy had dared to try anything like that with her, fearing the power of her Bat Bogey Hex. Harry wasn’t just any boy, however. He was treating her body like he owned it, which technically he did. At least for the next week, she told herself.

She couldn’t help but moan when he pressed down harder on her asshole while swirling his tongue around. His fingers were rapidly stroking the length of her dripping wet slit while Hermione took pictures of everything. Her body was shaking and trembling from the pleasure when suddenly, it stopped. Letting out a disappointed groan, she stopped and listened to what was going on. She heard a deep and passionate kiss happening behind her. She didn’t lift her head up to look, but she didn’t have to. “Get her ready for me,” she heard him say.

His lips traveled up her spine which made her body quiver in excitement. His hands slid up her slim sides and gently tickled her ribs before they cupped her dangling breasts. Squeezing and groping them, he was certainly enjoying himself, and he even batted them together.

“Hermione!” she suddenly yelped as her friend squirted a dollop of warm lubricant directly on her asshole. She could feel the warm goo slide down her hole and over her burning pussy. Hermione didn’t even apologize. She just began rubbing the lubricant into her skin. Ginny shuddered violently as feminine hands touched her in places that no other female had ever gone. One of the bookworm’s hands was busy rubbing the slippery substance all over her dripping wet pussy while the fingers on her other hand rubbed it all over her asshole. With Harry

pinching and rolling her hard nipples, Ginny couldn't stop the tremors that continued to rock her body as mini orgasms hit her hard and fast. Harry leaned down and began nibbling on her bare shoulder just as Hermione's finger touched her hole. Ginny felt her push in, and she opened her mouth and turned her head to protest. Instead, Harry captured her in an open-mouth kiss. Within moments, their tongues were dancing around one another's while Hermione's finger sank deeper into her virgin hole.

The young redhead was whimpering and squealing into his mouth as Hermione's finger pistoned in and out of her asshole faster and faster. When she finally pulled out, Ginny cried out in relief, her chest rising and falling rapidly. "She's ready, Harry," Ginny heard her say. Knowing what came next, Ginny whimpered. Taking another quick look at his massive cock, her heart jumped knowing that that beast was about to deflower her tightest hole. She looked up to his face only to see him whispering in Hermione's ear.

Right after, he flipped the redhead onto her back. Hermione climbed up and threw her leg over Ginny's face. Instantly, she got a whiff of Hermione's heady scent. The scent grew in strength as her wet pussy got closer and closer to her face. Once her dripping slit touched her lips, Hermione started grinding her cunt all over her mouth. Hermione was facing Ginny's legs and reached out and grabbed her by the ankles. Lifting them up, she spread Ginny's legs and held them apart for him.

Hermione watched as Harry stroked his enormous cock and settled between Ginny's legs. She pulled them back, even more, to lift her ass up. Ginny's lubricated asshole puckered as Harry touched it with the tip of his cock. He rubbed the tip all over the hole, making Ginny's toes curl. She could hear her squeaking and squealing into her pussy. The vibrations from her voice were making up for Ginny's less than stellar pussy-eating abilities. Wiggling her pussy against her mouth, Hermione sighed as her tongue started lapping at her clit. A loud whimper told her that Harry had just pushed in. Sure enough, as she looked, she saw his hips slowly moving back and forth. Slowly he fucked her, giving her plenty of time to stretch and get used to his girth.

Ginny moaned pitifully into the sloppy wet pussy that was currently pressed against her lips. Her asshole felt like it was being stretched beyond its capabilities. The further that he pushed in, the fuller that she felt. It was a strange sensation to be sure. She was ashamed to say that she kind of liked it. Her pussy was tingling wildly, and she nearly came when his cock hit its deepest point. She groaned as he slowly pulled out until not even the head was in. She heard him add more lubricant to his cock before penetrating her again. Ginny shuddered as his cock burrowed back in. Soon, his hips were treating her abused asshole like a pussy. His hips were slamming into the backs of her thighs as Ginny cried out into Hermione's cunt. When Hermione reached down and began toying with her clit, she couldn't hold back any longer. Pussy juice began to spray out in every direction. Some flew high into the air and rained down on them in big, warm droplets of girl cum. Her pussy was fluttering out of control as her asshole puckered tightly. She could barely hear him moan, but felt his warm, sticky seed fill her violated asshole. Once her asshole overflowed, he pushed it deep into her pussy.

She hadn't even come down from her orgasm yet when he pulled out of her cum-filled cunt. He slapped his hard cock against her swollen clit a few times before slamming back into her pussy. Ginny cried out and started squirting again. It didn't seem like this treatment was going to end anytime soon.