

The True Slytherin

Part 1

Daphne Greengrass wasn't the type of girl that made a spectacle of herself. She got enough attention from her stunning good looks if she was being honest. She was quite intelligent, and because of this, she was the apple of her father's eye. With violet eyes and raven black hair, she drew the eye of most boys and even some girls in school. The boys outside of Slytherin had no qualms about hitting on her. Of course, she happily told them to fuck off. The boys in Slytherin were another matter altogether. They gladly looked, but none had the guts to approach her. That was for one main reason. Harry Potter showed an interest in her.

As a firstie, she couldn't believe when Potter was sorted into Slytherin. Almost immediately, she worried about his well-being. As soon as they were back in the Common Room, the older boys instantly tried to bully him. She hid a smile as she remembered when Marcus Flint tried to put him in his place. Potter just concentrated and Flint's kneecap was summoned right out of his leg. The crunch and wet fleshy sound as bone ripped through flesh still grossed her out to this day. Obviously, everyone freaked out. One boy yelled out that he was going to tell Snape when his tongue rotted in his mouth. No one dared to try and snitch him out after that.

Daphne couldn't comprehend the power and control over magic that Potter had. He could do things with just a thought, whereas everyone else needed to study and use a wand. At first, no one knew how to treat him. Some of the Slytherins were children of Death Eaters and hoped to follow in their parents' footsteps. Those treated him with the most animosity, at least at first. They seemed to be the dumbest of the group, never learning their lessons until Potter made a clear example out of them. One boy threatened to sneak into his room at night and slit his throat. The Common Room was shocked when he suddenly lost control of his body and walked to the fireplace and jumped in. The boy's allies were able to pull him from the flames, but the damage was already done. The boy had been shipped off to St. Mungos and hadn't been seen since. No one snitched him out, and it was assumed that the boy just haphazardly fell in.

Over the years, those that hated Potter learned to stay away and ignore him. Most others did their best to kiss his ass. Needless to say, Potter was King of Slytherin. Daphne looked at the handsome teenager as Pansy practically groveled at his feet. Pansy Parkinson was hoping to be permanently claimed by him. It was no secret that she desperately wanted to be seen as the Princess of Slytherin, and she was willing to do anything to get it. Daphne had heard the stories of some of the perverted things that Pansy did for him. Pansy had even admitted to some of them during the rare bouts of "girl talk".

Suddenly, Pansy smiled wide and nodded her head rapidly before getting to her feet and scampering up the stairs. Potter then turned his head toward her. Daphne blushed as she looked at him. She couldn't exactly talk too badly about Parkinson. Daphne was no stranger to giving him access to her body. The boy had a voracious appetite for beautiful women. Everyone knew that. She just didn't make a big deal about it. When he made a little gesture with his head

for her to follow him, she gave him a small nod and did just that. As she walked up the stairs to the boys' dormitory, she was met by him in the hallway. He pulled her close and kissed her gently. Daphne closed her eyes as his lips danced with hers, and his hands cupped her shapely bottom and squeezed her cheeks. Breaking the kiss, he took her hand in his and led her back to his room.

Other boys in Slytherin had to share a dorm room, but Potter had his own. They entered the large room, and Daphne was met with a blanket of warm air. She could hear a fire crackling in the fireplace as she entered. It was much more pleasant than the cold air of the dungeons. She shivered as her body got used to the sudden change in temperature. "What's she doing here?!" Pansy's annoying voice filled her ears. Sure enough, she was splayed out on his bed, completely nude. Pansy had her legs wide open as she tried to give him a show. She was in the process of rubbing her wet slit and caressing her small breasts as she moved her eyes from her to him and back again.

"Are you saying that you don't wish to join us?" Harry asked, smiling as he wrapped an arm around Daphne's slim, sexy waist. His hand rested on her hip as Pansy backtracked.

"Of course not! You know that I'll do anything for you!" Pansy declared hastily, getting on her hands and knees and crawling to the foot of the massive bed to meet him. His bed was custom made and could probably comfortably fit a dozen girls. It was Daphne's favorite thing about this castle. It was so much warmer and more comfortable than hers. Daphne watched as Pansy unbuckled his trousers and quickly stuck her hand in them. Daphne decided not to sit around like a wallflower and actually helped. She peeled his trousers down as Pansy pulled his cock out of the top. Daphne helped him step out of them as she began to hear sucking sounds. The whore Parkinson just couldn't wait, Daphne bitingly thought. Once his bottom half was nude, she started unbuttoning his shirt. Daphne lovingly removed it from him and began feeling up his belly and chest as she laid kisses on every inch of exposed skin that she could reach. Harry wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her to him. Daphne closed her eyes as his lips touched hers. She felt weak in the knees, and her pussy was tingling as he sucked on her tongue.

Breaking the kiss, he said, "You've been a good servant to me, haven't you?" before his lips touched her neck. Daphne gasped and nodded her head. "And a good girl like you deserves a reward. Don't you?"

Again, Daphne nodded as Pansy bobbed her head back and forth, taking him deeper each time. Her hand cupped his sack and started fondling it as she tried to suck the cum straight from his cock. He pulled his cock from Pansy's mouth and lifted Daphne onto the bed. Daphne was placed on her back while Potter smiled at her from above.

"Spread your legs," he commanded, and she quickly followed. She opened her sexy legs and exposed her perfect pussy. "I think you deserve a treat," he teased as he lifted Pansy who

squeaked in surprise. He maneuvered her until her face was buried between Daphne's parted legs. Daphne shuddered as she felt Pansy's warm breath hitting her equally hot pussy.

Pansy blushed when her face was pushed within inches of another woman's pussy for the first time. She had never been with another woman, but if it was what Potter wanted, then she would do her best without complaints. Her face was surrounded by the scent of Daphne's wet and dripping pussy. She could see that her lips were glistening with wetness as she lowered her head. Once close enough, she stuck out her tongue and dragged it from the bottom of her slit, all the way up and over her hard clit. She heard Daphne moan loudly and it filled her with confidence. Pansy started by doing the things that she liked having done to her. Prying her lips open with her thumbs, she exposed the light pink of her insides and began licking it clean. She sucked on Daphne's plump, hairless lips as she rubbed circles over her clit with her thumb. She enjoyed the power that she held over her. She loved feeling Daphne shudder and wiggle in pleasure from the things that she was doing. Feeling her ass cheeks spread, she moaned into Daphne's pussy as Harry buried his face between her cheeks.

Pansy's eyes twitched, and she cried out in pleasure when Harry's talented tongue touched her puckered hole. She absolutely loved the sensation of having her ass licked, she had found out a few years ago. She loved the way that Potter would wiggle his tongue around the length of her rim and leave hickies on the inner parts of her cheeks. Pansy placed her lips around Daphne's throbbing clit and added a bit of suction. She suddenly felt her fingers thread through her hair as her thighs began to squeeze her head tightly. Daphne was shaking and shivering and grinding her wet pussy all over her mouth.

Wanting some pleasure of his own, Potter moved Pansy until she and Daphne were face to face. They looked at each other and blushed as Potter lubed up his cock. They then felt some warm lubricant squirt all over their pussies and assholes. Harry then used his hand to rub it all over them until they were nice and slick. They didn't know what to expect until they felt his cock slide right between their bald mounds. As he pulled back and thrust forward again, the head of his massive cock hit their clits and made them quiver and moan. Daphne could feel Pansy's hard nipples poking her chest as she breathed heavily against her shoulder. Harry's hips began to thrust faster and harder, and the stimulation of their clits was beginning to drive them crazy.

As their clits were being fucked, both girls mewled and squirmed out of control, gasping and clutching one another. Their rock-hard nipples brushed against one another's, further adding to the pleasure that they felt. Suddenly, Pansy's head was pushed down and her lips were forced against Daphne's. Daphne's eyes widened when she suddenly found herself making out with Pansy. When a tongue was shoved in her mouth, Daphne had little choice but to suck on it as pussy juice dripped down from her wet cunt and pooled on her tight, little asshole. She felt Harry pull out before Pansy squealed in her mouth. She instantly knew that he had penetrated her. Feeling her body jerking back and forth, Daphne held her tightly while kissing her passionately as Harry pistoned in and out of her sloppy, wet cunt. Pulling out, Harry slapped the head of his cock against Daphne's clit, making her squeak in slight pain before he pressed it against her slit.

Pushing forward, she felt him part her lips and enter her once again. It had been too long since he had last been inside of her, she thought with a cry as her walls tightened around him.

Harry moaned at being inside of Daphne once again. Her pussy was by far the best in Slytherin. Not wasting any time, he started moving his hips and fucking her as hard as he could. Pansy was being her normal slutty self and wiggling her ass, trying to tempt him into fucking her again. However, he wasn't in any rush to leave Daphne's tight, warm depths. Instead, he shoved two fingers in her twat and started stimulating her g-spot. Pansy let out a whorish moan and began rocking herself back and forth, fucking herself on his hand.

Daphne could feel Pansy dripping all over her mound and belly as she rode his hand. Breaking the kiss, Daphne cried out as her pussy squeezed his cock tightly. She was beginning to see spots, and when Pansy reached down and started toying with her clit, she had had enough. Her tunnel clamped down on him, making him moan as Daphne thrashed around. Pansy was trying her best to keep from falling off of her as she fought through a magnificent orgasm.

Pansy gasped when he removed his fingers and replaced them with his big, fat cock. She felt every ridge and vein as it sank deep within her. Harry then grabbed her by her slim waist and started pounding her pussy like never before. Squeaks and moans left her mouth as her tits rubbed hard against Daphne's perky chest. Her pussy was already squeezing him tightly when his thumb touched her naughty hole. Crying out, her pussy started milking his cock as he fucked her in long, deep strokes. He suddenly pushed her off of Daphne and rolled her onto her back. Now with their heads next to one another, Potter crawled toward them, stroking his fat cock. Both girls opened their mouths just in time for rope after rope of thick cum to hit the backs of their throats. He did his best to share equally, but eventually, Pansy had a full mouth and turned her head, taking another load right on her cheek. As she swallowed it down, she heard him moan and saw Daphne worshipping his still hard cock. Not one to be outdone, she too joined in and sucked his balls clean.

The night continued in much the same way, with his two nude whores worshipping his big cock and letting him use their young, teenage bodies as cum-dumps. His only problem was deciding who to fuck the next night.