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Red Light District

Chapter 8

“Come in, ladies,” Harry smiled as he stepped aside, letting the three young ladies enter his room. The only thing he had on was a thick robe that slightly resembled Hugh Hefner’s iconic smoking jacket. He could tell that two of them were a bit nervous. The Indian twins, Parvati and Padma were looking around while their friend, Lavender Brown only had eyes for him. As the night was upon them, the temperature of the castle had dipped, leaving practically every room with a chill. Harry’s, however, was warm and comfortable. The fire in the fireplace was crackling and sending flicking, orange light around the semi-darkened room. Lavender thought the whole thing was very romantic, though she was the type of girl that thought everything was romantic.

“Thanks for letting us stay tonight,” Lavender smiled. She walked up to him and jutted her chest out a bit. Lavender was wearing a very tight, long-sleeved shirt that was very low-cut. Her pale tits were nearly popping out of their fabric prison. Covering her legs were skin-tight jeans that made her ass look incredible. Lavender was a pretty girl, Harry thought. She had long, sandy-blond hair and big, blue eyes. Her smile was big and bright, and her teeth were nice and straight. Her lips were neither big nor thin. He thought that they were the perfect size for her face. Her body was what captured the attention of the male population, however. Her breasts were big and perky and seemed to bounce around as she walked. She had nothing on Susan’s tits, but then again, what girl did? Lavender had a bit of meat on her bones, which only made her sexier, in his opinion. Her waist was slim enough, and her hips flared out in a way that made Harry want to grab them. More than once he had daydreamed about holding onto her wide hips while furiously fucking her from behind.

Lavender wrapped her arms around his bicep and squeezed him tightly. His arm was enveloped by her two, luscious tits. “It’s my pleasure, Lavender.” The cheeky smile on her pretty face told him that there was going to be plenty of pleasure that night. “Can I offer you girls a drink?” Harry asked. The Patil twins joined them.

“What do you have?” Padma asked, her voice slightly shaky.

“How about a nice glass of red wine?” Harry asked them. Lavender immediately perked up.

“How wonderful!” she squealed. “We’ll all have a glass.”

Harry grabbed four glasses and the bottle and carried them back to the bed. By then, all four girls had kicked their shoes off and were sitting cross-legged on the bed. The twins smiled at him and then blushed. Their skin was light brown and blemish free. Their short dresses had ridden up their legs, showing off an expanse of soft, smooth skin. The neckline of their dresses dipped low, but their breasts weren't very big. He guessed small B-cups. Still, they looked very sexy nonetheless. Their hair was shiny black, long, and very thick. They had big, brown eyes that brilliantly reflected the flickering fire. Their lashes were long and thick, making their eyes seem even more feminine than Lavender's. They had little, cute noses that were perfectly straight. Their lips were full and pink. They also glistened in the light, making him believe that they were wearing lipgloss or lipstick. None of the three were very tall, though the twins were even shorter than Lavender. He handed the glasses to them, and each held it out for him to fill. Not long after, they were chatting while drinking down the bottle of wine. Once the bottle was dead, he could tell that the twins were a lot calmer. The alcohol had done its job and had taken the edge off. He took the glasses from them and set them on a side table. When he sat back down, Lavender being the bravest of the group, made the first move.

When her lips touched his, it didn't take her long before she was deepening the kiss. Harry moaned as he sucked on her warm tongue. His hands were moving up and down her thighs, but she was frustrated that her legs were covered by the thick fabric of her jeans. Breaking the kiss, she laid back and lifted her legs into the air. "A little help?" she asked in a teasing voice. Wiggling her backside a bit, Harry caught on to what she wanted. Undoing the button of her jeans, Harry tugged and jerked her tight jeans up her shapely legs and off of her small feet. Tossing them away, Lavender was left completely nude from the waist down. Her lips were hairless and thick, and he could imagine the level of camel toe that she could produce with her plump pussy. Harry caressed her slit with his fingers. He could feel her amazing heat, and the tips of his fingers became slick with her fragrant juices. Leaning down, he kissed her hard clit before inhaling her wonderful scent. Lavender arched her back and moaned.

"Harry!" she whined. "We came here for Parvati and Padma," she told him, but that didn't stop her from rubbing her clit against his lips. Harry sat up and placed his hand on her inner thigh. He let his thumb touch her clit before making it vibrate. Lavender moaned deeply and began squirming as he massaged her hard, little nub.