

Red Light District

Chapter 30

The Yule Ball was coming to an end, and the garden was sprinkled with couples enjoying the last hour of the festivity. Deep in the garden, out of sight, Fleur's eyes fluttered uncontrollably as Harry bounced her up and down. Her panties were stuck in a bush, her dress was hiked up around her waist, and Harry had a firm grasp on her shapely cheeks as he fucked her against the outside wall of the castle. Her arms were wrapped around the back of his neck, and she muttered French phrases in his ear as the tip of his cock repeatedly rammed her g-spot.

"Mmm, 'Arry," Fleur mewled against his neck. Her thighs squeezed his hips as the pleasure began to ramp up. "That feels wonderful," she gasped. Her allure was flaring wildly, creating a lustful atmosphere in their little part of the garden.

"You're so wet," Harry replied lustfully while thrusting into her with slow, steady pumps of his hips. Fleur giggled happily and kissed his cheek.

"You always make me wet, mon amour," she said and then gasped when his finger brushed over her asshole. Fleur whimpered and squeezed him tighter. Harry chuckled and continued playing with the rim of her tightest hole.

"Every time I touch this hole, you're pussy starts choking me," he teased. "See?" Harry said and then ran his finger along her crinkled hole. Fleur squealed and just as he said, her pussy tightened and clutched his length. "You're a naughty Veela, aren't you?" he teased again. Fleur mewled sexily and wiggled in his arms. Her pussy felt incredible around him, and every time she squirmed, it sent a spike of pleasure rushing through him.

"Per'aps I am," Fleur teased back while leaning in and pressing her lips to the side of his neck. "Are you going to punish me?" she sexily asked. She ran her warm, wet tongue along his salty skin and moaned from the taste. She lightly nipped his skin with her perfect teeth and clenched the muscles of her pussy, making herself even tighter. Harry moaned deeply and began fucking her faster and harder.

"I might have to if you keep squeezing me like that," Harry threatened, which made Fleur giggle cutely.

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"That Romilda Vane is such a whore!" Ginny raged as she and Luna strolled through the garden. The night was nearly over, and most couples had cleared out. It was a nice, quiet spot to let her anger out.

"Calm down, Ginny. You said that you didn't even like your date," Luna reminded her.

"I don't! He's an idiot ..." Ginny said, glaring as she walked in step with Luna. "But it's the principle of the thing. That bitch was making cow eyes at him the entire night, and then he had the audacity to expect a blowjob from me even after he flirted with her right in front of me."

"I'll admit that was uncalled for, but did you really have to hex him in that particular area? It looked like it really hurt," Luna asked. Ginny smirked as she remembered the git running away while clutching his family jewels.

"He deserved it," Ginny told her.

"But you got a detention for it," Luna said, turning her large eyes on her best friend. Ginny shrugged.

"It was worth it," she simply stated. The loud sound of a male moaning suddenly captured their attention. Ginny knew that voice intimately. "Is that Harry?" she asked in a hushed voice.

"Harry Potter?" Luna asked, and Ginny nodded. Luna shrugged and chirped, "Let's go see!"

Before Ginny could stop her, Luna scampered off to where the sound came from. Ginny went after her and finally caught up when Luna stopped and poked her head around the corner of a large hedge. "Wow!" Luna quietly exclaimed. Ginny was a bit taller and was able to look over the top of Luna's head.

The sound of Fleur's cries of pleasure met their ears. The sexy Veela was being held up by Harry's strong arms while he furiously fucked her. Fleur's eyes were hooded and fluttering while her hands clawed at his shoulders. Her legs were firmly wrapped around his waist as he thrust into her. "He has a cute butt," Luna suddenly stated. His bare ass was thrusting back and forth and jiggling from the contact with Fleur's crotch. Ginny tried her best to keep from giggling. "How is he in bed?" Luna asked her.

Ginny's cheeks grew warm at the thought of her times in Harry's arms. "Really good," she truthfully told her.

"How big is his thingy?" she asked, continuing to stare at Harry's naked backside.

"It's huge," Ginny whispered as she, too, stared at Harry. Ginny wished that she was currently in Fleur's place, and that Harry was fucking her against the wall.

"Do you think he's willing to do that with me?" Luna tilted her head up to look at her friend. Ginny angled her head down and looked back at her. Luna looked dead serious.

"I don't know. You'll have to ask him," Ginny told her. Luna nodded and went back to looking at the rutting couple. Fleur squealed loudly, and she began trembling in his arms. Harry's hips

moved faster, and then he moaned. Ginny knew that he was spilling inside Fleur, and she was suddenly overcome with jealousy. It wasn't fair that everyone was having a great night while she had been stuck with a dud of a date. She huffed and grabbed Luna by her arm.

"C'mon ... Let's go before they spot us," she told Luna. Luna took one last look at Harry's naked ass before following her friend back into the castle. Along the way, her mind was filled with naughty thoughts, and she was determined to make them a reality.

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Harry had just dropped Fleur off at the carriage and was on his way back to the Hufflepuff Common Room when something jumped out from around the corner. "Hi, Harry!" the blonde girl chirped happily.

Harry steadied his breathing as he looked her over. "Hi, Luna," he greeted her back. "You startled me." Luna smiled happily at being greeted.

"Sorry. I didn't mean to," she apologized.

"It's okay," Harry said, waving it off. "Is there anything I can do for you?" he asked while checking her out.

Luna wore a dress that wasn't overly sexy in appearance, but it still showed off a decent amount of skin. The top dipped low enough to show off quite a bit of her perky tits, and the skirt only reached her upper thighs.

"I saw what you and Fleur Delacour were doing in the garden," she bluntly stated. Harry raised an eyebrow.

"You were spying on me?" Harry asked.

Luna smiled and nodded. "Mmhmm!" she hummed happily. Harry couldn't help but be amused by the strange girl. "I was wondering if we can do that."

Harry wasn't expecting that, but then again, this was Luna Lovegood he was talking to. Nothing should surprise him. "Sure, Luna ... If you want."

"Oh, goodie!" she squealed, clapping her hands. She then stood face to face with him, wrapped her arms around the back of his neck, and jumped up. Her legs wrapped around his waist, and she began kissing his jawline.

"Luna?" he chuckled, cupping her bum to hold her weight.

"Yes, Harry?" she asked through the kisses. Her lower half squirmed as she rubbed her panty-covered pussy against his body.

"Don't you want to wait until we're somewhere a little more comfortable?" he amusedly asked. He ran his fingertips along the soft and smooth skin of her bottom. He could feel her delicate skin goosebump under his touch.

"Like where?" she asked, never taking her lips from his face.

"I have a nice, private room where we can be alone," he told her. Luna stopped her kisses and looked at him with wide eyes.

"Can I sleep there with you?" she asked while her crotch ground against his stomach.

"Sure," Harry said, smiling at her. Luna beamed with happiness before going back to her previous task. "Don't you want to walk?" Luna shook her head.

"These heels hurt my feet. Can you carry me?" she asked before licking the entire side of his cheek. She then moved on to sucking on his earlobe. It was obvious she wasn't skilled with this kind of stuff, but Harry had to admit that her lips were soft and her tongue felt really good on his skin.

"Of course, Luna," Harry chuckled as he toyed with the skin of her bottom. As he explored her body, he could feel that she was wearing a thong. The thin string was buried deep between her perky cheeks.

He carried her through the castle and past a group of girls who giggled madly when they saw Luna licking and grinding on him. He was slightly out of breath when he finally reached his private room. Harry opened the door and shut it behind them. The room was dark, so Harry placed her on the bed and lit the fireplace. The fire roared to life, sending soft light throughout the room. When he turned back to the bed, Luna was removing her heels. She kicked them off and sat up on her knees with an excited look.

"Why the sudden interest in me?" Harry wondered as he kicked off his dress shoes. He then began removing his uncomfortable clothes. Luna watched eagerly as his bare chest came into view.

"Ginny likes to brag about all the fun things you do together. It sounded like a lot of fun, so I wanted to try it for myself, but I think I must be bad at flirting. No one invited me back to their room," she told him.

"Is that so?" he asked, pulling down his trousers. Luna's pale cheeks turned slightly pink at the sight of him undressing. "Did you, perhaps, do any strange courting rituals?"

"No. Only the Twikibobu tribal dance," she said. Harry smiled and shook his head.

"What's the Twikibobu tribal dance?"

"The Twikibobu are a magical tribe in the Australian outback. They flap their arms and caw really loudly when they're looking for a mate. Like this ..." she explained and then started flapping her arms. Her caws were really loud.

"And you did this every time?" Harry asked. Luna innocently nodded, making him chuckle.

"Next time, try it without the mating dance. I have a feeling it'll work a little better," he said with a smile.

"You really think so?" she asked.

"I brought you back to my room, didn't I?"

Luna smiled happily and nodded. "You're right. I didn't even think about doing the dance. Thanks, Harry."

"No problem," he said, pulling his boxers down. Luna's cheek turned bright pink at the sight of his half-erect cock. Harry got onto the bed and moved next to her. He slowly ran his hand up her silky smooth thigh. Luna shuddered as he caressed her soft skin.

"Does that feel good?" he gently asked her as his fingers dipped under the bottom of her dress. He then moved his fingers to the inside of her thigh and lightly moved them down to the inside of her knee. Luna gasped and squirmed.

"Yes. I like it," she admitted. "Do it again," she cutely demanded. Harry moved his hand back up her inner thigh until his entire hand was under her dress. He dragged his fingertips along the crotch of her panties. He could feel the heat radiating from her covered pussy. Luna moaned and thrust her hips forward slightly, trying to get him to touch her harder. Harry teased her by keeping the touches light. She bit her lower lip and watched him with wide eyes as he gently explored her. Harry felt the little bump in her panties where he knew her clit to be. He pressed it a little harder and flicked his finger over it. Luna gasped, and her hips bucked.

"Are you sensitive right here?" Harry teased with a smile. He circled her covered clit with his thumb while a small wet spot appeared on her panties right below her opening.

"Mmhmm," Luna hummed and lay back on the bed. Her legs opened wide, displaying the crotch of her small, white panties. He suddenly caught a whiff of her womanly scent and knew she was wet. Luna surprised him further by hooking her thumbs under the waistband of her panties and lifting her ass off the bed. She tugged them halfway down her thighs, exposing her smooth mound and taut, hairless lips. Harry helped her out by pulling them down her legs and off her

feet. As he tossed them away, Luna spread her legs as wide as they could go and pulled the bottom of her dress up. In the firelight, Harry could see her lips glistening with wetness. Her pussy looked incredibly tight. Her outer lips were pressed tightly together, and only a hint of her light pink inner lips poked out from between them. It seemed she didn't want to wait for more pleasure. Her hands moved up her inner thighs, and one moved over her pussy. Her fingers began sliding between her lips and massaging her swollen clit. Luna arched her back and moaned. Luna then looked at him desperately.

"Hurry up, please," she begged, then closed her eyes while biting her lower lip. Harry chuckled at her behavior and moved into position.

"Your wish is my command," he teased and lifted one of her legs over his shoulder. Luna gasped as he began kissing down her inner thigh. The closer he got to her wet pussy, the stronger her scent was. His lips got so close that some of her juices smeared on his cheek. Luna was squirming badly by then, trying to put her pussy on his lips. Harry moved his lips over and peppered her bald mound with kisses. Luna shuddered and threaded her fingers through his hair.

Luna Lovegood couldn't believe what was happening. She thought Harry would bring her back to his room, and they would immediately begin having sex. Instead, his lips were on her mound and threatening to move lower. Never in her wildest dreams did she think he would want to lick her down there, but Harry was proving her wrong. His lips moved down and around the outside of her pussy. She gripped his hair tightly and tried to move his mouth into position, but he was too strong. Instead, his tongue touched the junction of her thigh, and he licked up the side of her pussy lip. Luna let out a shuddering breath. Her nipples were so stiff, and the sensation of them rubbing against the silky fabric of her dress was driving her crazy. "Please lick me," Luna pleaded as Harry sucked on the outside of her lip.

"You know ... Good things come to those who wait," Harry teased her, but Luna was having none of it.

"I don't want to wait," she cried out as Harry kissed her directly on her hard clit. Luna mewled cutely when he kissed it again. Every time his lips touched it, it sent a jolt of pleasure throughout her pussy. She then felt his tongue slide over it, causing her to grip the sheets tightly. "Mmm," she heard him hum while his tongue slithered around the little bead. He then slid his hand between her ass and the bed, and his thumb pressed against her slit. Up and down his thumb slowly moved, massaging her slit and smearing her juices. When his lips wrapped around her clit, and he started sucking, Luna couldn't help but moan his name.

"Oh, Harry," she breathlessly called out. "That feels so good! Mmmm ..." she hummed in delight while his warm tongue wiggled around her swollen clit and flicked over it repeatedly. Luna grabbed the bottom of her dress and pulled it all the way up, exposing her perky tits to the cool air of the room. Her nipples were slightly puffy and completely stiff. She palmed her breasts and kneaded them while Harry's lips lightly tugged on her clit. Much too soon for her liking, Harry let

go of her clit and moved his tongue down to her slit. Using his thumbs, Harry opened her up, spreading her puffy lips apart to reveal the soaked, pink skin underneath. Harry dove in, licking and slurping up her wetness while his tongue tickled her skin. Luna lifted her legs and draped them over his shoulders. She suddenly felt his tongue slide inside of her, and the tip of his nose rubbed against her clit. Luna squealed and pinched her nipples. When she looked down, all she saw was a mop of messy hair sticking out from between her legs. Luna had never been so turned on in her entire life. She couldn't believe she had someone down there licking her most sensitive spots. Just seeing it made her spasm through the first of her orgasms that night. Her thighs clenched, and she squeezed Harry's head between them. The sounds of his licking grew wetter, and Luna's toes curled in pleasure.

Harry's strong arms pushed her legs off his shoulders, and he used his hands to push her legs apart. He then sat up, and Luna saw his lips wet with her juices. Harry's eyes moved from her pussy, climbed up her cute belly, and landed on her breasts. The tips of her nipples were stiff and waiting to be sucked. Luna clenched her thighs tightly as she fought through her orgasm. Harry smiled at her and ran his hands up her thighs, and even that caused her orgasm to flare. He then slid one arm under her upper back while the other hand gripped her bare bottom. Harry then lifted her up and sat her down on his lap, facing him. Luna could feel his massive cock resting against her belly. Her dress fell back down, covering her breasts and Harry's hand that was caressing the smooth skin of her back. "How was that?" he asked her while his other hand groped her bottom. Luna gasped as his fingers brushed over her asshole.

"B-Brilliant!" she squeaked while her lower half continued to buck from her orgasm. "It was the best t-thing I've ever f-felt!"

"I'm glad," Harry smiled handsomely at her. Luna blushed madly. She hadn't realized how handsome he was. Her thoughts were interrupted when Harry pulled the bottom of her dress up. It climbed up her belly and over her breasts. "Arms up," Harry ordered. Luna lifted her arms over her head, and Harry finished pulling her dress off. He tossed it over the side of the bed. Luna placed her hands on his shoulders, thrilled by the idea that both of them were now completely naked. Harry's hands climbed up her sides, tickling her ribs until his hands found her naked tits. He held them in his palms and gently kneaded them. Luna closed her eyes and arched her back, thrusting her breasts toward him. Harry rubbed circles around her pink areolas, teasing the hard tips with his thumbs. Luna moaned sexily when he started playing with her nipples.

"Do you like having your nipples touched?" Harry asked cheekily as he rolled the stiff tips between his fingers. Luna shuddered and nodded.

"Very much," she replied through a soft moan. Her hand then reached down and wrapped around his length. The tips of her fingers didn't even come close to touching. With a delicate grip, she began pumping his cock and rubbing the sensitive tip against her soft belly. "You can kiss them if you want," she cutely suggested. Harry smiled and lifted her by her ass until her breasts were right in front of his face. From so close, Harry could smell the light scent of her perfume, though it was nearly hidden by the smell of her wet pussy. Harry slid his fingers down

through the crack of her ass until he reached her soaked slit. Her pussy was so hot and wet that his fingers easily glided between her lips when he started massaging it. Luna squealed, causing her breasts to jiggle in front of his face. Her hands gripped the back of his neck, and she pulled his face toward them. Harry's mouth opened, and he latched onto one of her slightly puffy nipples.

Luna threw her head back and moaned when Harry's tongue touched her aching nipple. Her fingers threaded through his hair, and she pulled his face harder against her breast. She loved how his tongue flicked the hard tip and wriggled around it. The naughty sensation made her pussy throb with need. "Do the other one," she pleaded, pulling her nipple from his mouth and angling her other breast so her unattended nipple brushed against his lips. Harry chuckled and kissed it, making her pussy tingle.

"You're being quite demanding," Harry teased before kissing all around her areola.

"Sorry ..." she breathed heavily. "It just feels so good," she explained. Her hips began moving as she tried to grind her pussy against his thighs. Her hand pumped him faster, trying to get him in the mood for more. "Can we have sex now?" she asked, squirming in his lap and trying to press his head against her opening. Harry nodded, amused.

"Here ... Let me help you," Harry said, lifting her a bit higher. Luna was then able to get his cock into position. Luna tried to drop straight down, but Harry held her up. "Slowly," he warned. Luna bit her lip and nodded. With her hands on his shoulders, she slowly sank down. First, her taut lips spread apart and enveloped his fat head, smearing her juices all over it. She lowered herself again and took another inch into her. Luna gasped, and her body trembled. "Is it too big?" Harry asked, wanting to make sure it wasn't too uncomfortable.

"I think I'm okay," she answered, breathing deeply while wiggling her flared hips. "You're stretching me so much," Luna shuddered before sinking down a bit more. Luna's wet pussy felt incredible as it slid down his pole, coating his cock with her slick arousal. It was so hot and tight that Harry nearly busted on the spot. His hands moved from her hips and slid up her bare back. He lightly scraped his fingernails against her spine, making her tremble with desire. Luna took a deep breath and dropped down all the way. She lightly squealed from being stretched, but Harry held her close and rubbed her back until she calmed down. "I'm ready," she breathlessly stated and then began hopping up and down on his lap.

"Go slow until you get used to it," Harry told her, slowing her motion by moving his hands back to her ass.

"I will," she promised, wrapping her arms around his neck. She then leaned in and kissed him passionately. He could tell she was an amateur, but he found her enthusiasm very sexy. Her tongue was very soft, and she was eager to use it. Her hips rose, pulling her tight pussy up his shaft. Luna then dropped down with a loud, wet squelching sound. Her silky walls glided down

his skin, bringing him untold amounts of pleasure. Harry moaned into her mouth as she sat on his balls.

Luna could feel that another orgasm was approaching, and she wanted this one to be even better than the last. She pushed Harry by the shoulders and lay him flat on the bed. His large cock was still buried deep inside of her, and she could feel herself tightening around him. She began rolling her hips just like Ginny had described. Ginny said that Harry really enjoyed it when she squeezed him with her pussy while grinding against him, and Luna wanted to see if this was true. She was very happy to discover that what Ginny had said was true. Harry moaned and gripped her bouncing breasts, squeezing them while Luna bucked her hips. Then, Harry let go of one of them and placed his fingers against her throbbing clit. When he rubbed it, Luna squeaked and clamped down on his girth. Her pussy fluttered uncontrollably, and she fell forward into his waiting arms. With her face hidden against his neck, Luna cried out in pleasure as Harry continued fucking her from below. His hands were on her ass, and every time his fingers touched her puckering asshole, Luna's orgasm spiked hard. Suddenly, Harry moaned loudly, and Luna felt her insides become very warm. She squirmed on his cock, liking how it felt. He squeezed her ass hard right before he stopped moving his hips. Luna took a second to catch her breath before looking up at him in wonder.

"That was even better than I thought it would be," she truthfully told him. Harry chuckled and tenderly rubbed her back. Luna mewled and rested her head on his chest. She felt him about to pull out, and she stopped him. "Can you keep it in. I like how it feels," she asked cutely. Harry patted her naked bottom.

"Sure. For as long as you want," he promised. Luna smiled happily and kissed his chest. She yawned when Harry began stroking her hair. It had been a long day after all. Luna didn't realize she had fallen asleep until Harry moved her onto the bed and pulled the blanket over them. Shivering from the cold, Luna scooted closer to him and draped herself over his body. Now warm, she yawned again and was back asleep within seconds.