

Revenge

Part 1

Shivering from the cold, night air, Pansy Parkinson clenched her winter cloak to her body tightly as she leaned against an alley wall. It was already late autumn and the weather was really starting to turn. The former Slytherin would be in a really bad state if things remained the way that they were. Unfortunately, she really didn't have anyone to blame but herself.

During her school years, everything was going great for her. She got decent grades and had a few friends. Her parents weren't wildly wealthy, but they did have enough to keep her very comfortable. She was even intended for Draco Malfoy. The Malfoys had more than enough gold to keep her living in a way that she was used to. Everything was going the way that she expected it to. However, what she wasn't planning for was for the Dark Lord to make a reappearance and for Potter to take him out in such a spectacular fashion.

Since then, the pureblood community that she lived in took a major hit in both wealth and prestige. Mudblood and Halfblood riff-raff were rising in the Ministry and taking their revenge against those that tried to put them in their place years previous. Even her family lost everything. Her mother and father, who were both major supporters of the Dark Lord, were now on the run. She didn't even know where they were at. What wealth that they had was confiscated, and Pansy was left with whatever she could scrounge from her family Manor before it too was taken. Truth be told, it wasn't much. Just some clothes and a few pieces of jewelry that she had to sell in order to buy food. All of this was a major shock to her, but it was nothing compared to the day that Malfoy kicked her to the curb.

Once her parents disappeared, she wasn't too worried. She was still to marry Draco. The Malfoy family had taken a major hit, but it seemed that Narcissa was able to cut some kind of deal with Potter. Lucius was obviously sentenced to life in prison, but both she and Draco were spared Azkaban. They paid a massive fine which put a serious dent in their coffers, but in exchange, they were spared prison and didn't face the same shunning from the community that others like them did. That was fine for Pansy. Her life could continue as it did before.

That's why it was such a kick in the teeth when only a week ago, Draco confessed that he was seeing Astoria Greengrass and that they were engaged to be married. Pansy rightly threw a fit, but Draco didn't want to hear it. She was tossed aside like a dirty, old cum-rag.

Pansy was absolutely seething. She had a feeling that Draco did that not out of any love for Astoria, but simply because Pansy had alienated herself from so many while in school. She couldn't even deny that. Pretty much anyone not from Slytherin hated her guts. Draco was in the same boat as her. She guessed that it would be too much to have two hated individuals linked together. It was better for his family and future if he chose someone that was a little more likable. In the end, Pansy was forced to live in a hotel until her money ran out. Last night was

the final night that she could afford a warm bed. Tonight she would be forced to brave the cold alone while sleeping on the floor in a back alley. Oh, how her fortune had turned.

She was just about to start crying again when she saw a familiar face strolling down the cobbled street of Diagon Alley. Potter, she nearly snarled when seeing him. It was he that was responsible for where she was in life. She knew that wasn't true, but still. She was just about to go give him a piece of her mind when she suddenly stopped. Pansy suddenly had a great idea, but it was getting dark and she needed to hurry. Bolting toward him, she caught up with him and grabbed his hand. He spun around, and his eyes widened when he spotted her.

"Parkinson! What are you doing?" he asked, obviously not expecting her to come up and grab him.

"I'm going to get my revenge on Malfoy, and you're going to help me," she happily chirped.

"Have you been drinking?" he asked.

"Potter! Quit being a prat and listen. I'm sure that you've heard what Malfoy did to me," she said angrily. Potter nodded his head.

"Yeah. I wasn't surprised to hear that he screwed someone else over. His reputation is hanging by a thread, and I think that he was afraid that you would end up bringing him down." Pansy agreed. It was pretty much what she thought had happened.

"I have to ask. Why did you help the Malfoys if you dislike him so much?"

"Because Narcissa is going to help Hermione become the Minister of Magic as soon as possible. I talked it over with my friends, and we all agreed that the benefits of her becoming the Minister outweigh the annoyance of seeing Malfoy walk free. Besides, it's going to be a very long time before he's in a position to look down on anyone ... if ever," Harry explained.

Pansy thought that that made sense. Backroom deals like this happened in the pureblood circles all the time.

"Well, I want him to suffer. And what better way than for me to be living the high-life while he struggles amongst the dregs of society?" Potter snorted.

"And how are you going to be living the high-life, Parkinson?"

"Easy. You're going to help me!" she smiled happily. Harry raised an eyebrow. "Let me show you why ..."

Pansy pulled him into the side alley where her stuff was stashed. She chose this place because it was out of the way and no one ever walked there. She pushed him against the wall and set

her back in front of his feet. Getting down on her knees, she undid his belt before pulling his cock out. Pansy gasped at the sheer size of it. It was at least three times as long and thick as Draco's. Licking him from his balls all the way up to the tip of his cock, she wiggled her tongue underneath the head before plunging down on it. He went all the way down her throat before she pulled back and removed the cock from her mouth.

"For as long as you're willing to help me, Potter, I'll be your personal whore," she smiled up at him, rubbing her cheek against his cock. "Just imagine the look on Draco's face when he realizes that I'm your plaything," she told him before going back to sucking on his head.

Harry leaned against the brick wall and moaned. Pansy was certainly good with her lips, he thought. In fact, as she bobbed her head and took him down her throat, he realized that she was very eager to get him to agree. He saw no reason to deny her. He was single, had a large, luxurious manor to himself, and had two best friends that were dating. He didn't get to see them as often anymore, because they were always out doing couple-things. So Harry had plenty of time on his hands. Why shouldn't he have a little side piece to fill his nights with?

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Pansy smiled widely as she was ushered into his large and fancy home. It was way better than her old home. Suddenly, she was tossed over his shoulder and carried into his bedroom. Her squeals were quieted by a slap on the ass. "Tomorrow the House-Elves will show you to your room. Tonight you'll be earning your keep," Harry told her before she was tossed onto the bed.

He made short work of his clothes before he moved on to hers. Thankful that she now had a roof over her head, she assisted him by lifting up her legs and letting him slide the skirt off of her. He placed his hands on her soft legs and let them slide up until they were squeezing her inner thighs. Harry then grabbed her panties by the waistband and peeled them off of her wet pussy. Pansy gasped as her hot, wet pussy met the cool air of the room. Goosebumps erupted all over her sexy body. Grabbing her by her hips, he lifted her up and dropped her right on his cock.

Pansy cried out in shock as she was being fucked while he was standing. It was the first time for her. Draco wasn't nearly strong enough to pull off something like that. Lifting her shirt over her head, she tossed it on the ground and wrapped her arms around his neck. Her eyes fluttered as she rested her head against his broad shoulder. Her body was being lifted and dropped and jerked around while his massive cock repeatedly penetrated her deeply. Cute little mewls of pleasure escaped her lips while her silken walls gripped this thrusting cock tightly. Nipping at his skin, she moved onto his neck and peppered it with kisses while he pushed her against the wall and slammed into her harder and faster than before.

"Merlin, Harry!" she squealed, gasping as he brutally fucked her wet, little pussy. "You're tearing my pussy apart!" Pansy could hear the wet sounds of her drenched cunt being fucked coming from below. Carrying her back to the bed, Harry tossed her down and flipped her over onto her

stomach before she even stopped bouncing. Pansy looked over her shoulder and shuddered as he pried her thighs open and slammed back into her dripping twat. Letting out a loud shriek, her pussy clamped down on him as the spongy head of his cock mashed into her g-spot. Hiding her face in the bed, her eyes fluttered as she felt the length of him rubbing against the walls of her tunnel. A pathetic whine left her lips when his hand reached around and began massaging her hard clit. Harry smiled at the high-pitched sounds that she was making.

“Does that feel good?” he teased, dragging his fingertip in circles around the perimeter of her clit. Pansy’s small hands tightly gripped the bedsheets as she nodded her head. Her cheeks were pink in embarrassment from the squelching sounds that emanated from her pussy every time his long, thick cock penetrated her. She felt him lean down and kiss the middle of her back. A tingling sensation erupted up and down the length of her soft body. Suddenly, Harry pushed all the way in and kept his cock there. The sound of a plastic bottle opening made her look over her shoulder. Seeing a bottle of lube in his hands, Pansy squeaked in panic as it began dripping down onto her asshole.

As the first glob hit her puckering hole, Pansy’s body bucked, which made Harry laugh. More dripped down onto her, and soon, Harry was rubbing into her body. She gasped as his fingers brushed over her lubed-up asshole, and when his finger started pushing in, Pansy gripped the bed tightly and clenched her eyes shut. Letting out a high-pitched grunt, she tried to loosen herself as his finger went knuckle deep in her. Only moments later, her asshole was getting brutally fingered.

As a proper pureblood female, she had never let anyone near that particular hole. Yet here she was, bending over as his long, thick finger claimed her ass for the first time. The most shameful part was that she actually liked it. It was a strange sensation that had hints of naughty pleasure mixed in. Unfortunately, he wasn’t content with only using his finger. She felt him pull out before it was replaced by something much larger. Feeling the head of his massive cock press against her tight hole made her heart begin to beat rapidly. She grunted loudly when the head popped into her stretched-out hole. Harry gripped her waist tightly and slowly pushed into her. Pansy was forced to bite down on the sheets and clench her eyes tightly as she felt inch after inch sink into her. It felt like forever until his hips touched her ass cheeks. Exhaling a deep breath that she had been holding, she wiped the sweat from her forehead just as he slowly began to fuck her in the ass for the first time.

Pained cries quickly turned into whorish moans as the naughty pleasure soon overwhelmed any of the pains that she felt. His hips moved faster and faster, and before long, her ass cheeks were rippling from the brutal contact. Already her eyes were seeing spots and a string of drool escaped her mouth. She was letting out a constant croon of pleasure, and when his hand reached underneath her and his fingers curled into her pussy, she couldn’t take it anymore.

She squealed as pussy juice squirted from her contracting cunt. Harry continued to fuck her ass even as her pussy fluttered over his invading fingers. With every thrust, her pussy would squirt even more as her orgasm was prolonged. Finally, after several more minutes of him fucking her

through her orgasm, the brute pulled out of her ass and flipped her onto her back. He waddled up to her and took aim. Pansy wasn't ready for the string of cum to land across her face. Opening her mouth to complain, she received a thick load into the back of her throat. As she was forced to swallow it, another glob hit her in the face. Once he was done, her face and chest were coated in his thick, sticky cum.

"Go get cleaned up and come back to bed. I'm not done with you yet," Harry smirked. Pansy, however, was near catatonic. To snap her out of it, he reached down and pinched her hard clit. Pansy squealed before Harry repeated himself. Pansy got up and trotted naked into the bathroom. As she cleaned her face, she couldn't find it in her heart to regret her decision. His house was beautiful and warm and certainly better than a cold, hard alley. She would have to wait and see how she felt after a long night of having her pussy, mouth, and ass violated by a halfblood cock.