

Ready to Play

Part 2

Cho was ecstatic. Already she was hearing rumors that the Quidditch scouts were planning to come back and have another look at her. 'I must have seriously impressed them during my last performance,' she thought to herself smugly.

If that wasn't good enough, the players from other Houses had been sending her annoyed glares since then. Not all players though. There were a few, like Harry Potter, that didn't really care about going pro. All of the others were insanely jealous though ... and she was loving every second of it. As much as she wanted to take complete credit for her incredible performance during the last game, deep down she knew that Harry deserved a fair share of it.

Obviously, he should get some credit for healing her injury. That alone was worthy of her thanks. The real credit should go to his magical hands, in her opinion. Since then, she often laid in bed at night and thought about how good it felt to be touched by him. Not only did it get her body into perfect playing shape, but the amazing orgasms really helped clear her mind. Now she could understand why the girls on the Gryffindor Team were "repeat customers" as it were. It also explained why their team was so good. They had been playing with a huge advantage the whole time!

"And of course, the Goblins didn't like that one bit. All of this led to the third Goblin Rebellion of 1683 ..." Professor Binns continued to speak even though ninety percent of the class wasn't paying attention. Only he could take a brutal rebellion and make it as dull as watching ink dry. That was fine for her. Her fellow Ravenclaws would take notes regardless. All she had to do was smile cutely at them and they would happily give her their notes to copy. Every day she thanked Merlin for lonely teenage boys.

Ignoring the ghost gave her plenty of time to daydream about the sensation of Harry's hands on her body. Sadly, daydreaming wasn't enough for her anymore. She needed the real thing.

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"Come again?" Harry asked as she pulled him into an empty classroom.

'I plan to,' she thought naughtily to herself.

"I asked if you'd consider being my physical therapist ... like you are with your teammates," she told him again. She stood quite close to him, letting him smell her perfume.

"Well ..." he started before being cut off.

"I'll be very, very grateful," she purred as she dropped down to her knees. She slipped underneath his school robe and began unbuttoning his trousers. Harry's eyes widened. They weren't exactly in an out-of-the-way area. They were right off a very busy corridor in the middle of a school day. They could easily be discovered if they were unlucky. The danger of it had his cock tenting the front of his trousers. "It appears that a certain part of your body likes my plan," Cho giggled from underneath his robe.

Once she got his belt and button open, she unzipped him and pulled his pants down to mid-thigh. She squealed as his massive cock sprang up and gave her cheek a glancing blow. "Gotta be careful with this thing," she teased, grabbing it as it bounced up and down. She sighed happily as she finally had access to his monster again. Remembering that she was here to convince him and not for her own pleasure at the moment, she held his cock up and kissed the head. She felt his cock twitch in her palm as her lips touched the sensitive tip. Cho opened her lips and let her tongue slither out. His moans echoed throughout the room as her tongue touched him and began slipping and sliding all over the head.

"That feels good!" Harry gasped quietly as she placed the head in her mouth and began suckling on it, letting her tongue massage the underside. Using what skills she had, Cho reached between his legs and cupped his balls. Being gentle, she rolled them in her palm while giving them a massage. Both of her hands were on his shaft, jerking him wildly while trying to get him to cum. Removing her top hand, Cho pushed her head down and took him down her throat. She immediately gagged from taking so much at once. Her eyes watered as she pulled his cock from her lips, breathing heavily while rubbing her saliva into his skin. Letting her hand rapidly stroke him, she leaned in and started licking and sucking on his cum-filled balls. She was glad to hear him moan as she let his sack fall from her lips before working her way up the underside of his shaft.

"What do you think, Harry? Will you help keep me in tip-top Quidditch shape?" she asked cheekily, even as she peppered the head of his cock with kisses. Her hand was working him with deep, long strokes, making him shiver from the sensation.

"S-Sounds good!" Harry groaned. Hearing that her plan had been completed, she placed him back in her mouth and began bobbing her head. With her mouth and hand working in unison, it wasn't long before Harry busted in her mouth. She felt the tremble go through his body and wrapped her lips around the tip. When his thick, warm cum spurted into her mouth, Cho did her best to drink down every drop. She wasn't able to and some of it leaked out of the corners of her mouth and dribbled down her chest. Once his balls had been emptied, she extracted herself from underneath his robe and stood up. She looked down and saw the mess that she had made. A quick wave of her wand had cleaned her up.

Cho smiled happily at him. "I know a place where we can meet. I'll send you a message tonight with the place and time. I need to go. Class starts in a few minutes. I'll see you tonight, Harry!" she chirped before bouncing out of the classroom. Harry checked his watch.

“Shit!” he cursed. She was right. Class would begin in a few minutes. He pulled up his pants and high-tailed it out of there.

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After dinner, Harry snuck out of the Common Room and made his way to the meeting point. He followed the directions on the little slip of parchment that she had sent to him. Harry knew that he was somewhere close to Ravenclaw Tower, which made sense. Of course, she would choose a spot near her Common Room. Harry turned the knob on the door and went inside.

The room wasn’t anything special. It was almost completely empty and still smelled slightly like stale air. The only things inside were a large and comfortable-looking bed and a small set of drawers on each side of the bed to be used as a nightstand.

“I had a House-Elf set this up,” Cho confessed as she walked up to him. He saw that she was only wearing a white towel that was wrapped around her body. As she waved her wand, Harry heard the door click as it locked. “I didn’t think that your female teammates would like it if I invaded their private room.”

“Probably not,” Harry told the truth while eyeing up Cho’s form. The towel was short and ended on her upper thighs, showing off all of her smooth, sexy legs. The top of the towel was set low on her chest, exposing what little cleavage she could muster. Even though her tits were quite small, Harry still enjoyed playing with them the last time he treated her. She suddenly turned her back to him and dropped the towel as she walked sexily to the bed. Harry watched her lovely ass swaying as she walked. She climbed onto the bed on all fours. He noticed that her bald pussy lips were already shining with wetness. Cho finally settled on her stomach and got comfortable.

“You’re a lot more confident than the last time,” he said as he pulled out his bottle of special massage oil from his pocket. He placed it on top of the drawers on the right side of the bed. Harry wasn’t an idiot. He knew where this was going to end up. He removed his clothes and looked around for a place to put them.

“Those drawers are yours. The others are mine. You can put whatever you want in them,” she explained. “I didn’t know what to expect last time, and I was very stressed. Besides, my performance during the match gave my confidence a very big boost. For the first time, I actually think that I’m going to go pro,” she moaned as the pink oil slowly dribbled down her spine. Cho shuddered as the warm oil drizzled down the crack of her ass. She bit her lip and held back a sigh of contentment when she felt the oil drip over her asshole and naked slit.

“That’s a good attitude to have,” Harry smirked as he placed the bottle aside and used his hands to rub the oil into her skin. He felt goosebumps erupt over her silky smooth skin. Needing to start somewhere, he began by expertly massaging her shoulders. Cho didn’t respond. She was

too busy gasping and shaking with need. As Harry straddled her, she felt his long, fat cock flop down and rest longways between her cheeks.

Cho couldn't help but close her eyes and mewl with pleasure as his hands touched every inch of her oiled-up back. Even when they moved up and down her sides, instead of being ticklish, it sent spikes of intense pleasure straight into her sopping wet pussy. Eventually, Harry got off of her to continue exploring her body. When his hands finally landed on her bottom, she hid her face in the bed and lifted her ass up.

"Oh? Does your ass need to be worked on?" he teased as he squeezed a cheek in each hand, working them to loosen the tense muscles. Cho nodded while suffering through the intense pleasure. "Then I'll make sure to give it special attention," he naughtily said as he spread her cheeks apart. Cho gasped and looked over her shoulder. She blushed deeply when she saw him staring at what was now exposed. When his fingertip touched her asshole, she squeaked and clenched her cheeks shut. She buried her face back into the bed and bit down on the sheets when more of that pleasant oil was poured directly onto her asshole. She choked out a cry of shock when he pressed his finger against her hole and added pressure. Cho suddenly felt his finger slip into her ass. Again, she clenched tightly. This time, however, his finger was already knuckle deep. Harry's other hand reached underneath her front, and his fingers touched her throbbing clit. He pinched her clit and zapped it with his own brand of special magic while his other finger began pistoning back and forth.

Cho's eyes nearly bugged out at the incredible sensation. Instantly, her toes curled and her pussy began fluttering as Harry played with her swollen clit while finger-fucking her puckering asshole. Her eyes were twitching uncontrollably, and her body was spasming. Unable to stop herself, she began grinding her clit against his fingers while throwing her ass backward. Now she was fucking herself against his finger.

"Maybe you'd like something bigger in here, huh?" Harry teased her and lashed out with his magic again, this time directly into her asshole. Cho threw her head back and screamed. Her asshole clutched his finger so tightly that he was surprised that she didn't break it. Her body was shaking violently while arousal dribbled out of her cumming pussy. Pulling his finger from her ass, he placed his hand against her dripping cunt and rubbed it ferociously. Cho screamed into the bed which muffled her voice while her pussy juice was smeared all over his palm. Harry suddenly gave her wet pussy a slap. As his hand struck it, he hit her with an intense bolt of his magic. Harry chuckled as Cho's body flopped around like a fish out of water. Pussy juice was spraying everywhere while her obscene words reverberated off of the stone walls. Finally, after a few minutes, she stopped and lay there breathing heavily.

If she thought that the night was over, then she was rudely mistaken. She looked over in time to see Harry grab her ankles and pull her body into position. The night was just getting started.