

The Six Million Galleon Man

Chapter 10

Daphne Greengrass wondered how she got into such a situation. Then she remembered the blonde ferret and her idiot uncle, and her question was answered. Still, the situation wasn't all that bad. In fact, at the moment, it was downright pleasant.

Her small hands clenched the bedsheets tightly as she closed her eyes and shuddered. Somehow, after meeting Potter to give her report on the happenings in Slytherin House, she ended up in his bed.

He had brought her over to his room which he and his friends called the HQ. It was just an ordinary room with a large bed and plenty of desks and bookshelves. She was thankful that it was far off the beaten path, so her chances of being discovered were very slim. Daphne had to admit, the room was quite nice and helpful to have while continuing to be a student of the school. At the moment, the bed was very useful.

Unable to stop herself, she let out the loudest moan of her life when Harry wiggled his tongue against her asshole while he massaged her dripping wet slit with his fingers. Daphne's ass was up in the air, and her knees were wide apart. She imagined that it made for quite the sight ... not that he could see it anyway. Not with his face buried in her ass, that is. Daphne gasped, and her eyes fluttered when his tongue traced the rim of her tightest hole. Beads of pussy juice were rolling down the insides of her thighs as he worked her hole. When he suddenly removed his tongue, Daphne involuntarily let out a disappointed groan. Harry flipped her onto her back and pressed her knees together. He then pushed them up so that they were resting against her bare breasts. She blushed when he began staring at her pussy.

"I love how your little pussy looks when your lips are pressed tightly together," he complimented her as he reached down and pinched her lips together. Daphne felt a tingle travel throughout her entire body. Just being near him was enough to have her pussy completely soaked. When he toyed with her body in such a way, it was difficult not to cum on the spot. "Continue with your report," he told her as he leaned down and dragged his tongue between her lips to capture her wetness. Daphne's body bucked when his tongue touched her throbbing clit. She placed her bare feet on top of his head as he began devouring her naked cunt. The sounds of him slurping her juices were so perverse that it made her feel like such a whore. She couldn't help herself though. The pleasure was too good. Even as she caressed the top of his head with her feet. His hair tickling her soft and delicate soles was enough to send spikes of pleasure up her spine. She was having a hard time avoiding wiggling too much. She didn't want her clit leaving his lips after all. When his lips wrapped around the hard, little nub, however, she just said "fuck it" and spread her legs. They wrapped around the back of his head, and she used them to pull his face harder against her slippery cunt.

“Lick it harder!” Daphne begged as she rode his face. Her soft hands began playing with her own breasts while Harry pleased her from down below. She caressed and massaged them and even rubbed her thumbs against her crinkled nipples. Daphne squeaked when Hermione suddenly walked into the room. Daphne had been introduced to the other girls, but things were still slightly tense between them. To Hermione and Ginny, Daphne was the new girl that hadn’t proven herself yet. They definitely hadn’t reached the friendship milestone where it wasn’t embarrassing to see them getting licked to orgasm. As she squeaked, she covered her breasts. Luckily, Harry’s face was still being held securely against her quivering pussy.

Hermione raised her eyebrow as Daphne spasmed on the bed without a stitch of clothing on. She was covering herself even though Harry was clearly slurping down her juices. Hermione could easily hear the wet sounds emanating from between Daphne’s toned legs. Harry forced Daphne’s legs apart and raised his head. His mouth, chin, and cheeks were glistening with her juices. Now that her legs were open, Hermione could see how wet she was. Even as she watched, a large bead of arousal dripped from between her lips and rolled down to her asshole.

“Hey, Hermione!” he chirped without a care in the world. Hermione sighed. She wanted to be jealous, but her logical mind told her that it was a waste of time. Every girl in school wanted his cock. If she were to give him the silent treatment, some other girl would immediately drop their panties for him. Besides, she knew that she couldn’t live without her daily dose of his cum. She was addicted to the orgasms that he could draw out of her. They calmed her down greatly. Since she started getting fucked by him, she had noticed that she was way less bossy and high-strung. She could study better because her mind was always so calm from the intense pleasure that he made her feel. She had already decided that she couldn’t live without that. Ginny also admitted that she felt the same way. With all that being said, she wasn’t about to let this new girl have all of the fun and hog Harry’s limited free time.

Daphne gasped as Hermione quickly stripped down. Daphne was irritated that the bookworm acted more confident than she did. She exposed her nude body like it was nothing. She crawled onto the bed and kissed Harry deeply, not caring that his face was smeared with another woman’s arousal. “Hi, Harry,” she returned his greeting. She looked down and saw that his cock was at full hardness. Her hand snaked between his legs and wrapped around his magnificent girth.

“Have you not been taken care of?” she asked as her hand began pumping his cock. Daphne knew that it was a poke at her.

“No. I’ve been busy exploring Daphne’s body,” he teased.

“Hmmp,” Hermione huffed, taking a peek at the Slytherin on the bed. “Well, if she’s too busy, then I guess it’s up to me,” Hermione said and was about to suck him off when Daphne interjected.

"Oh no, you don't! I made him hard ... I'll take care of it," she said with confidence before she realized what she said. Suddenly blushing, she knew that she couldn't back out now. She didn't like the way that Hermione smirked. The bookworm moved beside her and held her legs open. Daphne squealed when Hermione used two fingers to spread her pussy lips.

"You heard her, Harry. She'll take care of you," Hermione chirped. "Fuck her hard," she said sweetly, pretending that there was no venom in her voice. If Hermione couldn't keep Harry to herself, then she needed to prove that she was his number one girl. If that meant having group sex with other women, then that was what she would do.

Daphne couldn't believe that the prim and proper know-it-all was acting like that. Though she didn't want to admit it, Daphne was getting turned on by being treated in such a way. Just being near Harry made everything more pleasurable. After her lips were parted, Harry got into position and began rubbing the head of his big cock up and down her slit. Her pink insides coated the tip of his cock in a copious amount of her juices. Every once in a while, his head would dip into her tunnel, making her back arch. She couldn't take it much longer. The teasing was too much.

"Inside, please!" she cried out in a shuddering voice. A feminine moan left her mouth when he pushed forward and properly claimed her body for the first time.

Hermione felt a bit of vindictive pleasure seeing Daphne wince in pain. She knew firsthand how much he would stretch her. It would be painful until her body had gotten used to his size. Hermione looked down to the area of penetration and watched as Harry pulled back. Daphne's tight cunt stretched outward as Harry pulled out. When only the head was in, Harry's hips moved forward. A wet squelch filled the room which mortified Daphne. She covered her face with her hands in embarrassment. Hermione giggled loudly. "She's very wet, isn't she?" Hermione smiled happily at him.

"Very wet ... and hot," Harry grunted as his cock pistoned back and forth. His slow movements became faster and faster, and within minutes, he was brutally fucking the girl.

"How does she feel?" Hermione asked, curious. She let her fingers slide over Daphne's smooth mound until her fingertips were brushing against her swollen clit. The heat radiating from between her legs was amazing, Hermione thought.

"Incredible!" Harry moaned and lifted Daphne's leg up. He draped it over his shoulder and held her thigh tightly. Daphne's tits were bouncing up and down as her body was jerked around from his powerful thrusts. "She's really tight," he told her. Suddenly feeling horny, Hermione threw a leg over Daphne's body and straddled her belly. Hermione leaned forward and reached behind herself. Harry watched as Hermione spread her cheeks open and exposed her asshole to him.

"Tighter than this?" she teased as she made her asshole repeatedly wink at him.

"I don't know about that?" Harry chuckled merrily while continuing to fuck Daphne. Her silky walls were quickly drawing an orgasm from him. He could feel Daphne getting tighter with every thrust.

Daphne was beginning to see stars. Her mouth was open, but she wasn't sure if anything was coming out. She did hear a high-pitched squeal that might have been hers. Either way, it didn't matter. The only thing that mattered was the mind-blowing orgasm that was sure to break free any second. She felt Hermione's hot and wet pussy rubbing against her smooth belly. Suddenly, she leaned forward and her dangling tits were pressed against her face. Immediately, her pussy clamped down tightly on him. Daphne sucked Hermione's nipple into her mouth and began sucking on it as if she were trying to nurse. The vibrations from her moans and squeals must have been pleasurable to Hermione because Little Miss Know-It-All began moaning along with her. Not only that, but she was trying to stuff more of her breast into her mouth. Daphne just kept licking and sucking. Eventually, the pleasure became too much, and she violently bucked Hermione off of her body. Daphne curled up pathetically into the fetal position as her body was being wracked with orgasm after orgasm.

Hermione smirked when the girl had gotten her comeuppance. What she wasn't expecting was for Harry to push her face down on the bed and lift her ass up. "Harry? What are you ... EEK!" she cried out as Harry's long, fat cock buried itself in her asshole. Having already been fucked in the ass by him many times, she was already used to his size. Unfortunately, her hole shrank down and needed to be restretched every time that he fucked her. Hermione had worked him up so much that he seemed to forget or just didn't care. Instead, he held her hips tightly and powerfucked her ass like he owned it.

'He does own it,' she reminded herself. She had already given herself to him. Deep down, she knew that she belonged to him now, just like Ginny, and now Daphne. Daphne and she were now face to face. Daphne's eyes were twitching while her body continued to spasm. Hermione's eyes fluttered while she was being treated like the cheapest whore in Knockturn Alley. "Oh, God!" Hermione cried out as he hit the deepest part of her asshole. She turned her head and buried her face in the mattress, not wanting Daphne to see her fuck-faces. Squeaks and squeals left her mouth while Harry's hips connected with her lovely ass. Her cheeks clapped and rippled as she took him deep. A sensual shiver traveled up and down her body when Harry gently dragged his fingernails down the middle of her bare back. Hermione could feel his magic against her skin. By that point, beads of pussy juice were dripping from her twat and leaving a wet patch on the sheets below her.

Embarrassed that she couldn't last long, Daphne forced herself to her knees to join in. She crawled behind Harry and buried her face underneath him. Not caring what she licked, she just gave in to the sexual frenzy that Harry had created within her. His ass, his balls, she licked everything that she could reach. With her pussy tingling, she completely let herself go and burrowed even deeper underneath him. She was so deep that Hermione's drippings were landing on her face. Looking up, she could easily see his huge cock pistoning in and out of her ass. Every time that he pushed in, Hermione would let out a cute, little squeal of pleasure. She

could see that her pussy was fluttering as she got closer to orgasmic bliss. Deciding to help her out, Daphne grabbed their bodies and pulled her face up. She stuck out her tongue and began lapping at Hermione's dripping slit and hard clit. Daphne barely heard her loud scream, but she definitely didn't miss the violent spray of pussy juice as a powerful analgasm rocked Hermione's body. Daphne choked as her juices sprayed into the back of her throat. Above her, she couldn't see Hermione's body shaking through her orgasm. She didn't see her fall over onto her side as Harry pulled out, and she definitely didn't see when Harry stroked himself to completion and spurted his seed all over her face. Daphne sputtered as a sticky rope of cum sprayed across her face. Some of it landed on her lips while the rest streaked across her pretty face and ended in her hair. All she could do was keep her eyes closed as more cum landed all over her sexy, nude body.