

Life of Fantasies

Chapter 3

“Oh! And there’s this new shop that uses a special cream to remove body hair. My skin is the smoothest it’s ever been!” Hannah chirped as she sipped her wine. Harry noticed that she became very talkative when she was drinking. It was after dinner, and the three of them were sitting together on Susan’s couch in front of a crackling fire. Harry was in the middle, with the girls pressed right up against him, leaving absolutely no space. Hannah had her leg crossed in his direction, and the back of her knee was draped over his thigh. She was making her intentions very obvious, and Harry was completely receptive to it. “See? It’s really soft... right, Harry?” Hannah asked, taking his hand and placing it on her knee.

Harry ran his hand all the way up her thigh until his fingers were underneath the bottom of her dress. Her dress was incredibly short when she stood up straight. With her sitting down, it was downright scandalous. There were several moments while they were on the couch when Hannah readjusted the way she was sitting and accidentally flashed her crotch. Harry was pleasantly surprised to find that she wasn’t wearing panties. It seemed that her legs weren’t the only body parts to receive treatment from that new shop. Her mound was bald and looked incredibly smooth. Her taut lips were equally hairless, and he was eager to get his hands on them. As his fingers hovered close to her core, he could feel the heat radiating from it. He slid his hand to the inside of her thigh and squeezed it. “Very soft,” Harry agreed, feeling every inch of her smooth thigh. He ran his hand from the uppermost part of her inner thigh, down to the inside of her knee. He noticed she parted her legs slightly when he did. “They do good work,” he complimented them.

Feeling left out, Susan put down her wine glass and took the one from his free hand. She drank the rest of his wine down and placed his hand on her thigh. “What about mine?” she asked, forcing his hand as high as it would go. His fingers brushed against the crotch of her panties. Harry ran his fingers down her covered slit, finding a small wet spot over her opening. He moved his fingers back up and rubbed circles over her covered clit. Susan mewled cutely from the sudden pleasure.

“Your legs are very sexy, Susie,” Harry truthfully told her. “Especially when they’re wrapped around my neck,” he teased. Susan giggled and smacked his chest.

“Harry! Shhh!” she shushed him with a smile, even though she wasn’t hiding the fact that she was wiggling around and grinding her panty-covered pussy against his fingers. He could feel her clit getting hard under the thin, silky fabric.

“Oh, shoot!” he heard Hannah say. Harry turned and saw a dribbled line of wine going down her chest and disappearing into her cleavage. The dark red wine was easy to see against the backdrop of her porcelain flesh. “I made a mess,” she said, putting her glass on the table.

"Don't worry. I'll help you get cleaned up," Harry smirked and angled his body toward her. He leaned in and licked the line of wine from her chest. Hannah gasped when he began sucking on her delicate skin.

"Harry," she whined. "You're such a naughty boy," she giggled while thrusting her chest out. Harry slipped the thin straps from her shoulders and pulled the top of her dress down. Her big tits exploded out of the top, and Harry got his first look at her nipples. They were just a shade lighter than Susan's, though the tips of Hannah's nipples were a little longer. Harry buried his face between them and licked and sucked on her inner breasts. "Mmm," Hannah hummed in delight while playing with the hair on the back of his head. Harry grabbed two handfuls of breasts and moved his head back. He pushed them together and bounced them up and down. Hannah giggled at his playful spirit but moaned when he latched onto one of her hard nipples. Harry's lips had just moved to her other nipple when Susan interrupted his fun.

"Don't forget about me," she whined. Harry sat back on the couch just in time for Susan to straddle his thigh. Susan grabbed the top of her dress and pulled it down, revealing her own pair of naked breasts. Before they even stopped jiggling, Harry pulled her in by her ass and sucked one of her crinkled beads into his mouth. Susan giggled merrily, playing with his hair while Harry flicked his tongue over the hard tip. He grabbed the bottom of her dress and pulled it up and over her ass. Her hips began to roll, and soon, she was dry-humping his thigh. Hannah didn't like being left out.

"Make room, Susie!" Hannah suddenly demanded. She straddled his other thigh and hiked her dress up over her hips. Harry moaned into Susan's nipple when he felt Hannah grinding her bare, wet pussy along his muscled thigh. He let go of Susan's nipple and turned to Hannah, only for her to stuff one of her nipples into his mouth. "Mmm ... That feels good," Hannah mewled as she bucked her hips.

"Harry is definitely a tit-man," Susan giggled as he switched back to her breast. "He would play with mine all night if I would let him," she squealed when he lightly bit down on her sensitive nub. Harry slowly moved his head back while keeping the tip of her nipple between his teeth. Hannah watched and gasped as Susan's nipple stretched outward, only to snap back into place when he let it go.

"I can't help it," Harry joked as he reached behind her. "You have such a great set ... but don't forget, I've spent plenty of time on your ass as well," he told her, groping her thick ass cheek. One of his fingers slipped underneath the string of her thong, and it followed her crack down until he was touching her naughty hole. Susan shuddered when he began tickling her rim.

"And what do you think of my set?" Hannah teased and grabbed the back of his head. She shoved her tits against his face and shook her chest from side to side.

"I think they're brilliant," Harry said, kissing all over them. Hannah giggled and tilted his head up to meet hers.

"I appreciate it," she joked and leaned in for a kiss. Harry met her lips and kissed her deeply. He moved his hand to her ass and quickly found her puckered hole. Hannah moaned into his mouth just as he felt Susan climb off his thigh. It didn't take long to find out why. She began undoing his trousers, and before long, he was naked from the waist down. Her lips found his cock, and there was no foreplay. She immediately began sucking it like there was no tomorrow. Harry moaned into Hannah's lips, which caused his finger to penetrate her hole. Hannah gasped into his mouth when his finger entered her to the first knuckle. She broke the kiss and collapsed against him.

She looked up at him with stars in her eyes. "Oh!" she squeaked when he pushed it in a little deeper. Hannah had never let anyone inside that particular hole, not even a finger. Many had tried, but she always denied them. Now, however, her resolve was completely absent. If Harry wanted that hole, then she would let him have it. The thought of the world's greatest Quidditch player fingering her ass had her pussy dripping wet. She reached between her legs and began rubbing her clit while Harry's finger slowly eased in and out of her backdoor, going a little deeper with every thrust. The pleasure made her eyes flutter. Then a gagging sound snapped her out of her sexual daze. Hannah looked down at his lap and saw Susan power-fucking him with her throat.

"Wow!" Hannah gasped with amazement. She didn't know Susan was capable of such an act. Harry had a real talent for turning girls into raging sluts, she suddenly realized and then squeaked when his finger reached the second knuckle. "Look at her go!"

Susan's red hair bounced wildly as she vigorously bobbed her head over his lap. She then pushed her head all the way down until her face was against his lower belly. Susan then pulled off of him, inhaling deeply. Hannah got her first look at his erect cock, and she was eager to touch it. It was long, thick, and shiny with Susan's saliva. Susan grabbed his meat and began tugging on it. Hannah looked at Harry. "Can I ..." she stumbled over her words, but Harry smiled and nodded.

"Go ahead," he told her. Hannah smiled happily and got on her hands and knees with her face hovering over his lap. Harry took the opportunity to grope her dangling breasts while he continued to finger her ass. By then, his entire finger was pistoning in and out of her tight hole. Hannah was gasping and shuddering from the naughty pleasure. She smacked Susan's hand out of the way and lowered her mouth to the tip. Her lips wrapped around the head, and she wiggled her tongue around it. Hearing him moan filled her with confidence. Not wanting to be outdone by Susan, Hannah attempted to take him just as deeply as she did. However, when the head hit the back of her throat and slid down it, she quickly gagged and pulled off. She blushed when she spotted Susan's giggling face.

"Let me show you how it's done," she said, leaning down from between his parted legs. She immediately began bouncing her head and taking him down her throat.

"Mmm ... that's good," Harry moaned as he pulled his finger from Hannah's ass. He cupped her dripping pussy and started massaging her slit with his thumb, making her breath hitch.

Hannah quickly grew annoyed with her friend for hogging his cock. She pushed Susan out of the way. "Let me try again," she said, taking his slobbery cock back into her mouth. This time, she started slower, taking half of him into her mouth and easing herself down over time. Susan ducked under and began lapping at his balls with her warm tongue.

"No need to argue, girls ... There's enough to go around," he joked, then moaned when Susan began sucking on his sack. Hannah's pussy was incredibly slick, and she moaned around his cock when his thumb found her swollen clit. Harry could smell the womanly scent of her wet pussy, and it made his cock throb with need. At that point, Hannah was taking about two-thirds of him down her throat while Susan practically devoured his balls. Unfortunately for the redhead, she wasn't satisfied with just that. She wanted some real meat.

"It's my turn!" she complained, edging Hannah away from his cock. Susan then took him back in her mouth.

"Now, now. Be kind and share," Harry gently chastised them. He gently pushed Susan's head from his cock and let Hannah have a turn. Hannah licked him from the base to the tip, and Susan did the same on the other side. Their tongues met at the tip and swirled around together. Harry watched as their tongues inevitably touched. The girls looked at each other and blushed momentarily before going back to work. They seemed to have agreed to play nice with each other because Hannah grabbed the base of his cock and sucked on it for a minute before pulling off and angling it to her friend. Susan happily sucked on it for a moment and returned it to Hannah. Harry rewarded their good behavior. He began fingering Hannah's tight pussy while rolling Susan's nipple between his fingers. The girls happily mewled against his cock.

"Don't forget about his balls, Hannah," Susan told her.

"Oh, yeah," Hannah responded and took her turn to suck on his sack while Susan deepthroated him. Harry pulled his fingers from Hannah's pussy and removed his shirt, leaving him completely naked.

"Why don't we take this upstairs so we can get comfortable?" Harry suggested. Susan removed her mouth from his cock with a wet pop. Her hand gripped his length and stroked him a few times.

"Good idea," she smiled happily and stood up. Her big tits bounced around, drawing his attention. "C'mon, Hannah," she called her friend, who was still slurping on his balls. She reluctantly let go of them and climbed off the couch. Her dress was down around her belly, and her tits, while not as large as Susan's, hung high on her chest, proud and perky. As he stood up, Hannah unapologetically stared at his erection, which made Susan giggle. "Let's go," Susan

said, grabbing his cock and using it as a leash to pull him to her room. Harry gave her wide ass a slap as they walked up the stairs.

When they entered the bedroom, Susan let go of his cock and spun into his arms. She wrapped her arms around his neck and fiercely kissed him. She moaned into his mouth as Harry sucked on her tongue. He then felt Hannah press against his side. She rubbed her tits against his skin, and he could feel how hard her nipples still were. Harry broke the kiss and switched girls. Hannah greedily devoured his lips while he fondled both girls' asses. Susan then leaned in close to them, and Harry turned his head slightly and kissed her. He then kissed Hannah again. This quickly turned into a three-way kiss, and when Harry pulled back, the two girls continued to kiss. Harry moved behind Hannah and tugged her dress down over her hips, leaving her completely nude. He enjoyed the way her thick cheeks jiggled as she stepped out of the dress. He moved behind Susan and did the same to her. Harry knelt behind her and slid her panties down, watching as the thin string slipped from her deep crack. When they pooled around her ankles, Harry slid his hand up her inner thigh and cupped her naked pussy, finding it soaking wet. Susan broke the kiss and moaned while looking down at him. Harry smiled up at her and smacked her luscious ass. "On the bed," he ordered, and the girls quickly complied with his command.

Harry flipped Hannah onto her back, and her legs immediately parted. Her pussy was shiny with wetness, and it was clear what she wanted. She was breathing heavily while one of her hands played with her breast, and the other crept between her legs. "Get on top of her," Harry told Susan. Susan blushed deeply but straddled Hannah's belly nonetheless. He went up behind her and pulled on the front of her thighs, causing her body to slide back so that she was lying flat against Hannah's front. Staring between their legs, he saw two wet pussies mashed together at their mounds. Harry stroked the length of Susan's wet slit and then smeared her wetness over Hannah's soaked cunt. Harry got into position between their legs and rubbed the head of his cock against each of their slits.

Hannah was staring up at her friend when Susan gasped and shuddered. Hannah then did the same when she felt his fat cock rubbing against her lips. The two girls looked at each other and blushed when they realized what was about to happen. Hannah's eyes fluttered, and she moaned when Harry entered her for the first time. She felt herself being stretched around his considerable girth, and she only felt slightly guilty about liking Harry's cock more than the man she was dating. It was significantly bigger, and when Harry thrust forward, Hannah squealed as the deepest part of her was hit. "Bloody hell ..." she heard him groan. "Your pussy feels amazing," he complimented her.

She smugly looked at Susan but noticed the redhead's eyes fluttering and her mouth opening in an O shape. The only explanation was that Harry was playing with Susan's pussy while he fucked hers. Susan rested the side of her head on the bed, and her face was touching Hannah's cheek. Susan was breathing raggedly and letting out cute little gasps of pleasure. Hannah couldn't help but blush at the sight of her friend getting pleased. Suddenly, Harry angled his thrust and hit her g-spot. Hannah's body bucked, and she squeaked as a pulse of pleasure

raced up her spine. She turned her head and was eye-to-eye with Susan. Both of their mouths were open, and they were breathing heavily. They wore matching expressions of desperation as their bodies were jostled. Their soft lips brushed together with every thrust of Harry's cock. Suddenly, Harry pulled out of Hannah, which made her whine in frustration. She wanted more. Susan moaned like a whore and hugged Hannah tightly. Hannah looked at Harry and saw that he had two handfuls of Susan's plump ass cheeks and was furiously pounding her from behind.

Susan squealed as her pussy tightened around him. Her body was being jerked back and forth across the front of Hannah's, causing their hard nipples to rub together. At first, she was hesitant to have a threesome with her best friend, thinking it would be weird. As it turned out, it was actually kind of fun, she thought as she took his cock from tip to base. Even kissing Hannah was nice, so when Hannah pressed her lips against hers while she was being fucked, Susan happily opened her mouth and allowed her tongue to enter.

Harry watched the two girls kiss as he pulled out of Susan and switched to Hannah. He couldn't decide whose pussy he liked better. They were equally tight, and both were very wet. Thankfully, he didn't have to choose one. Hannah's pussy was gripping him so tightly that he had a hard time not cumming in her. When he re-entered Susan, it only took a few pumps for her to cum. Her pussy squeezed his cock, and she threw her head back and moaned. Hannah pulled her head down to her breast, and Susan dutifully wrapped her lips around her stiff nipple. Hannah's back arched, which looked so sexy that Harry had to pull out of Susan and slip inside of her. "Faster, Harry ... please!" she begged in a throaty voice. Hannah wrapped her legs around Susan's waist as Harry pounded her soaked pussy. Harry watched as Hannah threw her head back and cried out. Her hand gripped the back of Susan's hair, and she mashed her face into her breast. Her pussy suddenly became as tight as a vice when she came. Harry couldn't hold on much longer. He pulled his cock from her cumming pussy and shoved it between their two bald mounds. Harry thrust faster and faster, fucking their clits simultaneously. Susan let go of Hannah's nipple and squealed as she came again. Juices flooded from her cumming pussy and sloshed all over Hannah's.

When Harry could hold on no longer, he shoved his cock into Susan, shooting a blast of cum inside of her. He then quickly pulled out and penetrated Hannah, filling her as well. He switched back and forth, creampie'ing them equally. When he was spent, he pulled out, and Susan rolled off of Hannah. Harry crawled between them rested his head on the pillow. The girls squirmed up against him, and he responded by wrapping an arm behind each of their necks. They were breathing hard while Susan caressed his muscled stomach. Hannah's hand immediately went down to his slippery cock. Harry chuckled and squeezed each of their breasts.

"We should have did this back at Hogwarts," he said. Hannah giggled and kissed his chest while Susan nuzzled his neck with her lips.

"We can do it any time you want ... right, Susie?" Hannah said, and Susan nodded her head. Harry pinched and rolled their nipples, causing them to mewl in pleasure.

"I'm gonna take you up on that offer, but I'm not done with you yet. We've got all night," Harry told them. The girls looked at each other and blushed but were very pleased nonetheless. Hannah's handjob ensured his cock never softened, and she was the first to climb on top of him and drop down on his hard cock. Susan was still breathing heavily as she watched her friend bounce on him and roll her hips like a complete slut. It wasn't even five minutes before the blonde came again, so Susan shoved her off and showed her how it was done.

Harry just laid there for a while, letting the girls have fun while he thanked his lucky stars to have been born with such superb Quidditch skills. Life was good.