

Number 4 Gigolo Drive

Chapter 5

Harry flopped down on his favorite comfy chair in the room that they called Number 4. A moment later, both Hermione and Ginny came through the door as well.

“Parkinson’s already asking to keep a day next week open for her,” Ginny snorted. “What a skank,” she added cattily.

“Be nice, Ginny,” Hermione rebuked her gently, sitting down on the couch and stretching her back. “It’ll be good to get another ten Galleons from her,” she told them as she sighed.

Ginny shook her head. “One night with Harry and the girl is hooked. You must have done a number on her,” Ginny said, turning to Harry and looking at him. He just smiled and closed his eyes and relaxed. Ginny rolled her eyes and sat down next to Hermione.

“Find any customers for tonight?” Harry asked tiredly. They had a long day of classes, and Draco Malfoy was being as annoying as ever. He took pleasure in the fact that he had fucked the girl that Malfoy was running around with.

“As a matter of fact, I did,” Ginny told them both. Hermione leaned in ready to hear what she had to say. “You know my friend, Luna?” Ginny asked them.

“Never heard of her,” Harry replied.

“The Lovegood girl? She’s from Ravenclaw, right?” Hermione asked for clarification. Seeing Ginny nod, Hermione pulled out her “work records” and began jotting things down. “How much is she going to pay?”

“Only a Galleon. Her family doesn’t have much money,” the lovely redhead told them. Harry didn’t really care how much money that they were bringing in. He had enough money in the bank to last him for a good long while. Anything that he made while doing this was just icing on the cake. Ginny was the one that needed it, so if she was okay with it, then he wouldn’t complain.

“That’s fine,” Hermione said, writing her name down and how much that she was going to pay. Her cut of the money was enough for her to buy that new bottle of quick-drying ink that she wanted to try. “Has she had sex before?” she asked. Both Harry and Ginny quickly found out how serious Hermione was going to take this business. Immediately, she began taking meticulous notes and records. Seeing Ginny shake her head, Hermione wrote that down as well. “Harry’ll have to be gentle with her then. A cock his size could split the poor girl in two.”

Ginny giggled at the thought. "So, this weekend's the first Hogsmeade weekend of the year. You two want to hang out and spend some of our hard-earned money?" Ginny was startled by Harry flopping down on the couch in between the two girls.

"How could I say no to such a cute girl?" Harry teased a blushing Ginny. He laughed and pulled her onto his lap and began softly kissing her neck making the redhead breathe heavily. "Besides, you two are my girlfriends. You two always have first dibs on my time," Harry said, pulling her shirt out of the way so that he could nibble on her collarbone. Both girls looked at each other and blushed fiercely. They both loved being called his girlfriend. Showing her pleasure, Ginny turned and kissed him deeply and passionately. Harry moaned into her mouth as their tongues slid over each other. Hermione watched pink-cheeked as Harry's hand crept up under Ginny's skirt and began feeling and touching god-knows-what. Whatever it was, it made Ginny shudder and her eyes bulge out.

"You're getting really good at that," she gasped out, feeling his fingers spreading his pure magic throughout her hot, wet groin. Her pussy was already trying to milk a cock that wasn't there. She bit her lip, feeling her panties stick to her pussy as she wiggled around in pleasure.

"Hermione, love? Why don't you be a dear and take Ginny's panties off of her?" Harry said, smirking at the cute redhead. Ginny blushed and gulped as Hermione embarrassingly put her notebook away and lifted up the skirt of her school uniform. Red-faced, Hermione slowly pulled the soiled underwear away from her drenched vagina, releasing the trapped scent of her arousal. Harry kept her skirt out of the way so that both could view her naked pussy.

"Mmm, see how wet she is?" Harry asked lustily, his hand sliding around her inner thighs and barely grazing her damp slit. Hermione nodded, breathing quickly and heavily in apparent arousal. "Well, why don't you give it a little kiss?" Harry teased, reaching between her legs and using two fingers to spread her apart. Ginny's face burned as her light pink insides were exposed to them both. She waited with bated breath as Hermione's head lowered, and finally, her tongue touched her wet, needy cunt. Ginny was unable to keep herself from squealing and arching her back as her girlfriend feasted upon her sloppy pussy. Harry shut her up by sticking his tongue in her mouth while sliding his hand up her smooth tummy, under her shirt, and underneath her bra cup. Ginny's body wiggled and trembled as she was pleased by the two of them at the same time. She absolutely loved it when Harry and Hermione double-teamed her. Harry was massaging her bare breast while gently rubbing her hard, crinkled nipple with the pad of this thumb. She started shaking her head in panic as her insides began to coil in desperate need of relief. She could feel an orgasm quickly approaching. She tried to warn Hermione but was unable to because she was too busy sucking Harry's tongue. Stars began to burst behind her eyes as her body shook and her back arched. She wailed into Harry's mouth as a torrent of ejaculate sprayed Hermione right in the face. Hearing the surprised squeal of her bookworm girlfriend was nothing compared to the sight of her getting squirted in the face by spray after spray of her girl cum. Ginny could feel her pussy quivering and contracting around something that wasn't there. Oh, how she wished that Harry's magnificent cock was inside of her right now, getting squeezed and creamed. She let out a shaky breath as Harry cupped her cumming pussy

and gently rolled her over-sensitive clit with his thumb. Ginny shivered as Hermione unbuttoned her shirt, and she knew that she was going to be their plaything until it was time for Harry to get with Luna.

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Luna was sitting outside in the corridor where she was told that they would meet. She was still around half an hour early, but she couldn't wait. She sat there wiggling her shoe-covered feet as the cold stone was beginning to make her bottom a bit numb. She couldn't believe that she was lucky enough to have overheard her friend Ginny talking to another girl about the size of her boyfriend's penis. Then she said something that Luna could hardly believe. Ginny told her that she could prove it because they were charging girls for a chance to be fucked by that glorious piece of meat. If he wasn't as big as they claimed, they would get their money back. That of course intrigued the spacey blonde girl. Luna had gone through puberty but still hadn't been made a woman yet. In fact, not a single boy tried to get inside of her knickers. Luna frowned. Her father had said that that was all boys their age wanted. Then why weren't they sniffing around here trying to get her into bed? Maybe they were suffering from severe cases of Wrackspurt infestation. It happened more than people believed, especially to kids their age.

None of that mattered anymore though. After class, Luna talked to Ginny and offered a Galleon for a chance with Harry Potter. She had never met him but knew enough about him. He was a nice boy that would treat her right. Ginny agreed and told her where to meet. Luna was bored so she decided to just come on down and wait. She hoped that she wouldn't have to wait long. Her butt was getting cold, and she wanted to be in Harry's warm bed. She was all ready for him. She had heard rumors that boys liked when girls had hairless vaginas. She wanted Harry to like her vagina so she did the sensible thing and removed the hair from hers. In fact, she removed all the hair from her body except on her face and head, just to be sure. It sure made for some strange sensations. Even as she sat there, she could feel the fabric of her clothing brush against her delicate skin. It felt good, she decided.

It wasn't too much longer before she was called in by her best friend, Ginny Weasley. She was told what to do and what to expect. Luna was just excited to finally spend time with a cute boy. When she left, Luna gathered her courage and entered the bed chambers. Lying in bed was a completely nude Harry Potter. Luna's eyes immediately zeroed in on his massive erection. Instantly she knew that Ginny wasn't lying or even exaggerating. The only erect penises that she had ever seen were in dirty magazines that some of the girls in Ravenclaw had shown her. Harry's had those beat by a very large margin. It was long and thick and very straight. It rose into the air like it was just waiting for her to sit on it. Her mouth dried as she couldn't take her eyes off of it. Finally, she was brought out of her perverted trance.

"Luna?" came Harry's voice, causing her to look up. He was smiling at her. She blushed and smiled back. "Want to join me?" he asked, patting the bed beside him. Nodding, Luna blushed further and started to disrobe. Dropping her school robe, she exposed her nearly nude body to him. She was only wearing a pair of cotton panties and her shoes and socks. She sat on the

edge of the bed and removed her shoes and socks before grabbing the waistband of her panties. "Leave those on. I'll be taking those off myself," Harry commanded her, making her blush and her pussy gush.

"O-Okay, Harry," she stuttered nervously as she crawled toward him. Once she was next to him, he pulled her into a hug and kissed the top of her head. Luna's heart was hammering in her chest, but she suddenly felt safe and secure. She knew that Harry would take good care of her. Calming down, she wrapped her arms around him and snuggled into his bare chest.

"Here's your Galleon back, Luna," she looked up and a shiny, gold coin was placed in her hand. Looking at him confused, he said, "I wouldn't feel right taking it from you. Just don't tell the other girls, okay. It's our secret."

Luna's cheeks heated up, and she nodded in response. "I promise that I won't tell a soul."

"Good," Harry responded, smiling at her. "Now, enough of that. How about we have a very fun night?" He didn't wait for a response before she was lowered onto her back and kissed deeply. Luna wrapped her arms around his neck and moaned as she allowed him to explore every inch of her mouth with his tongue. She rubbed her thighs together to try and get some relief, but Harry was having none of that. He broke the kiss and said, "Let me take care of that."

Luna gasped when he grabbed the waistband of her panties and slowly lowered the wet material down her thighs and off of her small feet. She watched as he rubbed the crotch of them with his thumb while looking at her. She blushed fiercely realizing that he could feel how wet that they were. He smirked before tossing them over his shoulder. "Spread your legs," he ordered. Luna obeyed without question as her legs opened for him. Being spread out, he could now see everything that she had to offer. He could see her puffy, hairless lips that were slightly opened revealing her pink insides. He could see her shaved mound, and he could even see some of her puckered hole. All of that was for his use tonight.

"Would you like me to kiss you there?" he teased her as he gently rubbed her wet slit with the tip of his finger. Shuddering, she nodded quickly. She was desperate for some kind of pleasure. Removing his finger, he leaned down and kissed the inside of her incredibly smooth thigh. His hands traveled the length of her blemishless legs, reveling in the softness of them. Her scent filled him as his lips edged closer and closer to the hairless split of her womanhood.

Luna was shivering, wide-eyed as her body spasmed uncontrollably. She never realized how good having someone's lips so close to her vagina felt. When his lips finally touched her pussy, her back arched and she came from the contact alone. Her squeal of pleasure seemed to drive him further into a lust-filled state of debauchery. His tongue wiggled against her virgin asshole which made her toes curl. Luna was shocked. She didn't know that boys would want to lick her there! Harry proved her wrong as his tongue rimmed her little, puckered hole and tickled the hole itself. Unable to control herself, Luna began smearing her wetness all over his face as she

rubbed herself against him. When her engorged clit brushed his lips, he latched onto them and sucked deeply.

“Ohhhhhhhh ... Harryyyyyyyyyyyy!” she cried out when his tongue vibrated against her clit and his finger pushed his magic into her when it penetrated her wet cunt. Her legs slammed together to keep him from touching her further. The pleasure was already too intense. Unfortunately, his hands and tongue were already in place. He ramped up the vibrations and sex magic that was flowing throughout her pussy, and unable to handle any more, Luna screamed and squirted violently all over his face and chest. Pulling back, Harry saw the small girl thrashing around as her toes curled and juices repeatedly squirted from her contracting pussy. Harry smiled and stroked his cock. It was time to make her a woman.

Luna was still shaking uncontrollably when she felt a pair of hands pry her quivering thighs open and a weight settle between them. She was about to cry out that she was too sensitive, but Harry silenced her with a kiss. She returned the passionate kiss as something huge began working its way into her very tight cunt. Luna winced as she was stretched beyond imagination. She gulped and shuddered as she watched his enormous cock slowly slide inside of her tiny pussy. After what had felt like forever, he finally bottomed out and kissed her again. Thankfully, he continued to kiss her and gave her time to adjust to his massive girth.

“I’m ready,” she quietly told him after a few minutes. Nodding, he slowly began to thrust his hips. Luna bit her lip and closed her eyes as his huge cock rubbed every inch of her insides at the same time. With every thrust, not only was her cervix being battered but her G-spot as well. Within moments, she was shuddering with pleasure and trying to keep from cumming again. Her hands reached out and touched every bit of his naked skin that she could reach. Harry leaned down and sucked on the delicate skin of her neck and shoulder, making the small, blonde girl mewl in delight. She was moaning and chittering as her pussy fluttered around this thick cock. Without warning, her pussy clamped down on him again and squeezed him with all of her might. Harry shuddered as well, loving the sensation of her pussy milking his cock. He buried his face in her neck and inhaled her scent as his balls pulsated and he spurted his first shot of cum deep inside of her.

Luna moaned as she was filled with warmth when his seed began filling her contracting pussy. She gripped his back hard as her thighs squeezed his hips, and she cried out in orgasmic bliss. Spurt after spurt of hot, thick cum sprayed her insides as he continued to thrust, intent on coating the deepest depths of her. Finally spent, he rolled off of her and laughed when she rolled on top of him to cuddle. He wrapped his arm around her midsection. “Feeling alright?”

Feeling her nod against his chest, he kissed the top of her head. “Ready for another round?” he asked. Feeling her shake her head, he chuckled. “Going to need a few minutes?”

Luna nodded again without saying a word. He was about to say something else when he heard cute, little snores emanating from the adorable blonde. Rolling his eyes, he pulled the blankets up to cover them. He’d wake her up after a short nap to continue their night of fun.

