

Mistress of MagiCam

Chapter 5

Harry was lounging on his couch flipping through the latest Quidditch Magazine, and enjoying his time off. While it was true that having sex in front of an audience with several beautiful women wasn't the worst thing in the world, it was still stressful on occasion. Not the sex obviously, but the stuff that went on behind the scenes surely was. Harry spent quite a bit of time making sure that things ran smoothly, or contacting potential sponsors. Thankfully, he was paid handsomely for his hard work.

Recently, he had been putting long hours into getting Ginny's new setup off the ground. All in all, she was doing quite well. Her following was steadily increasing, and now she was earning some decent money, of which Harry received a cut. Harry smiled to himself. Somehow he had built up a management company that dealt with MagiCam girls. He already had Hermione, Fleur, and Ginny under contract, and he was receiving messages daily about girls wanting to sign up with him. Unfortunately for them, he wasn't ready to expand yet. He was still getting used to running things with only three girls under his belt. Granted, two of his girls were the hottest MagiCam girls in the world, and Ginny was an up and comer, but still. It was a stressful job. That's why Harry relished these moments when he was able to just relax. He had arranged for a week off, which the girls agreed to. He was barely an hour into his vacation when Fleur came into his living room and stood by his couch looking down on him. Harry smiled and raised an eyebrow.

"Can I help you, love?" he asked.

Fleur smiled beautifully and hiked her skirt up. Harry saw a brief glimpse of her panties before she climbed onto his lap and straddled his waist. Letting her skirt drop, she hid her underwear from his sight. Sliding her hands up his shirt, she gripped his pecs before her hips began to roll. Harry closed his eyes and contently moaned as she massaged his bulge with her panty-clad pussy. Tossing his magazine aside, he slid his hands underneath her skirt and stroked her pale, creamy thighs.

"My sister needs 'elp," she told him, leaning down and kissing his neck. Her hips continued to move erotically as she moved on from kissing to licking. Harry moved his hands around from her thighs to her thong-covered ass. Gripping her fleshy cheeks, he squeezed them and kneaded them as she ground herself on him.

"What kind of help?" Harry asked. Fleur's lips raised up and captured his in a very steamy kiss. He groaned as she wiggled her soft, warm tongue against him. Breaking the kiss, she sat up straight and began unbuttoning her shirt. Harry kept his eyes on the sexy Veela as button after button was popped open before finally, her perfect tits burst out of her open shirt. Fleur smirked and shook her chest from side to side. Harry was mesmerized by the way that her lovely breasts flopped back and forth. He heard her sexy giggle as she bounced up and down a bit, making them bounce with her. Unable to stop himself, he removed a hand from her smooth, sexy ass

and gripped one of her tits. His fingers latched onto her hard, pink nipple, and he began to roll it between them, making her shudder.

“That feels good ‘Arry,” Fleur moaned, bowing her back and sticking her chest out. She reached down and pulled down the pajama pants that he was lounging in. His huge cock sprung out, and she quickly grabbed it. Giving it a squeeze, she held it close to her and slowly began to pleasure him with long, steady strokes. Harry could feel the warmth radiating from her hot, little pussy.

“I ‘ave been talking with Gabrielle, and she wishes to join the group,” Fleur gasped as Harry pinched and pulled her nipple while his other set of fingers burrowed underneath the string of her thong and began to play with her asshole.

“Oh?” he asked, wondering why she would want to become a MagiCam girl. Fleur nodded, biting her lip in pleasure. “I thought that she had a job?”

“She was fired,” Fleur giggled. “She accidentally knocked over a display and broke several thousand galleons worth of fine china. The manager got angry and kicked ‘er out,” she explained. Harry chuckled. While Gabrielle looked like a supermodel, she wasn’t exactly the most graceful.

“She does not want to admit to being fired again and ‘ave to go back to our parents ‘ouse,” Fleur smiled. “Unfortunately, ‘er money is running low, and ‘er rent will soon be due.”

“So she wishes to join us full time, or only to make rent?” Harry asked for clarification. Fleur moved her panties out of the way and rubbed herself on the tip of his cock, making them both groan. Harry thrust his hips up, attempting to penetrate his girlfriend. Thankfully for him, Fleur wanted it just as badly, and she sank down on him, taking him to the hilt. Fleur wiggled her hips to get into the perfect position before she lifted her ass up and drove herself back down. Harry moaned loudly as her tight, wet pussy gripped his aching cock. He slid his hands up her belly and palmed her breasts.

“Full time, my love,” she shuddered, bouncing her ass faster.

“Then why don’t you show her how to start? I can manage her after that,” Harry said, already feeling an orgasm approaching. Fleur rolled her eyes.

“She said that she is too nervous and wants you there to guide ‘er,” Fleur snorted. “While I am sure that she is nervous, I am willing to bet anything that she is using it as an excuse to finally get you into ‘er bed. She ‘as ‘ad a crush on you for a very long time, my love,” Fleur told him, squeezing her pussy muscles and making him shudder.

“And what does Hermione have to say about it?” Harry leaned up and sucked her nipple into his mouth. Fleur grabbed the back of his head and pulled his face hard against her naked tit.

“She thinks that the ‘ole thing is adorable. She ‘as no problem with it,” Fleur rolled her eyes once again, smiling to herself.

“And when does she want to start?”

“As soon as possible. I was ‘oping that you would be willing to see ‘er tonight,” Fleur squealed as her pussy contracted around him. Harry grunted his willingness while filling his girlfriend with his seed.

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Gabrielle was nervous as Harry got everything ready for her debut. Both were wearing their masks, and Harry was already completely naked. Gabby couldn’t help but stare at the huge slab of meat hanging from between his legs. She was wearing only a short, silk babydoll and very tiny panties. She was sitting on the bed waiting for him to begin the stream. Her body trembled slightly when he looked over at her and smiled. She knew that it was nearly time.

She had been shocked at first when her sister had confessed about her job. She didn’t think that Fleur had it in her, but she was proven wrong. Since then, she had thought about joining her. Gabby couldn’t lie and say that Harry wasn’t a big part of that. She had wanted him for years, and now he was finally in her grasp. If all went according to plan, then Harry would soon have a third girlfriend. Finally, Harry nodded and made his way back to her. He climbed onto the bed with her and scooted over until he was behind her. Pressing his chest against her back, he softly kissed her bare shoulder and said, “We’ll be going live in thirty seconds.”

Gabrielle nodded nervously. He had already explained everything, so she just had to gather her courage and go through with it. She was in a bit of a nervous daze when the stream went live. Harry had gained a reputation in the MagiCam community for managing the sexiest of girls. As such, he had brought a good-sized following to her first stream.

“And this here is my new little toy,” he told the stream, his hands landing on her thighs. He gave them a squeeze causing her to squeak and jump a little. “Say hello to the chat,” he told her.

“‘Ello,” she said in her sexy French accent. She was blushing underneath her mask, and she hoped that no one could tell. She didn’t have much time to think about that before Harry’s hands slid up her thighs and under her babydoll. She gasped and shuddered as she felt them slide up her smooth belly and over her pert breasts. Harry was lifting up her lingerie just a bit to show off her panties and her lower belly. Gabby jumped when the chime of her first donation rang out. Harry leaned in and kissed her neck.

“Look at the screen and thank the person who donated love,” he whispered to her, still nipping at the soft skin of her neck.

“Thank you, RedWarrior,” Gabby gasped as Harry pinched her nipples. Arching her back, her eyes fluttered as his fingers toyed with the hard, crinkled skin of her pink nubs. She felt her babydoll lift up even further. Losing herself to him, Gabby forgot about the stream and lifted her arms up. Harry pulled the babydoll right off of her, exposing her breasts to the hundreds of people watching. As the donations began to roll in, Harry jiggled her tits in his hands and even batted them together.

“They like your tits, love,” Harry told her, sucking on her earlobe. Suddenly, Harry placed his hands on her knees and pushed her legs open. Gabrielle blushed and looked down. She could see the dark, wet patch on her light purple panties and realized that everyone else could too. On instinct, she tried to close her legs to hide herself, but Harry was having none of that. He kept her legs wide open so everyone could see how aroused that she was.

“How about we tempt her to touch herself?” Harry asked the chat. Dozens of chimes rang out, further embarrassing her. Since so many were donating to her, she really had no choice. Biting her lower lip, she reached down with a shaky hand and slid it underneath the thin material of her damp panties. As her fingers brushed against her hard clit, Gabrielle gasped loudly and moaned. Using her finger to rub circles around her engorged clit, Harry continued to talk to the chat as he sensually massaged her inner thighs. She suddenly squeaked when her feet were lifted up.

“See how pretty her little feet are?” he told them, showing off her body. “Wiggle your toes for them, love,” Harry ordered. Gabrielle was breathing heavily as she did what he said. Wiggling her toes at the mirror, she was shocked when so many donations came in. She thanked them all as Harry took over the job of playing with her wet pussy.

“Now ... I think the chat deserves to see your pussy for the first time. Don't you chat?” Harry smirked. The number of chimes told her that they agreed with him. Gabrielle trembled as Harry laid her on her back and lifted her legs up. Slowly he worked the panties off of her. They slid up down her thighs and continued until he pulled them from her bare feet. Spinning them around his finger, Harry told the chat that he would be auctioning them off after the stream. He placed them in a ziplock bag to keep her scent fresh on them. Gabrielle hid her face as the embarrassment was too much. She jumped when he took her in hand and maneuvered her onto her hands and knees. Harry placed a hand on her upper back and pushed her top half down onto the bed. He made sure to keep her ass up in the air. She squeaked softly as he pushed her knees further apart.

She looked back and saw the handheld mirror in his hand as he aimed it at her backside. Feeling a bead of hot arousal roll down the inside of her thigh, she nearly jumped out of her skin when Harry pulled her cheeks apart and showed everyone her untouched asshole. She couldn't even hear what he was saying. She was too busy pushing her face into the bed in embarrassment. Out of nowhere, she felt his warm tongue tickle her asshole causing her to be startled and jump up. She saw him lay the mirror on the bed right under her pussy. The stream could now see exactly what was going on as Harry licked and sucked on her pussy and

asshole. Gabrielle gripped the covers tightly as she cried out and trembled from the pleasure that she was feeling.

Removing his tongue from her ass, he suddenly loomed over her, his mighty cock sticking out straight. He took it in hand and used it to batter her wet pussy from behind. Placing the tip between her soft, hairless lips, Harry grabbed the mirror and aimed it at the point of their connection. Looking back at him with a wild look in her eye, Gabrielle watched as he sank into her with one thrust. She cried out and arched her back. Immediately her pussy started gripping his cock tightly as he pulled out and pushed back in.

As the chimes filled the room, Gabrielle didn't regret her choice. She was earning money and receiving physical affection from the boy that she loved. She couldn't ask for much more as her pussy started milking his cock.