

## Loan Shark

### Chapter 6

The feminine squeals below him made him smile as he dipped his tongue back to where it was a moment ago. Astoria looked over her shoulder and fluttered her eyes as she felt his tongue land on her tight, little asshole. Every time that it wiggled against her puckered hole, it sent a tingle up and down her body, from her head to her toes.

Astoria arched her back as much as she could. Spreading her knees apart, she gave him plenty of room to operate as her ass and pussy were put on full display. Even though she wasn't sure about anal sex, she found that she absolutely loved having her asshole licked. The way Harry had his face buried between her cheeks, she figured that he must like it as well. As his face lowered a bit, he took her clit into his mouth and added suction. She felt the tender skin around her clit pull away and into his mouth. His tongue slipped over the hardened bead, and he massaged it as he rubbed his hand up and down her nude back. After a few minutes, he let go of her and settled behind her ass.

She moaned as he pushed the head of his cock between her wet folds. Astoria eagerly awaited for him to begin fucking her, but he simply stayed still. Becoming impatient, she began to bounce her ass against his hips and groaned loudly as his very large cock slid in and out of her. The sexy blonde gripped the bedsheets tightly in her fists as she fucked herself on his cock faster and faster.

Harry smirked and looked down at her. Creamy streaks of white girl cum were smeared across his pole as she bounced her ass on him. Placing a hand on her ass, he let his thumb rest against her asshole. "Play with it," Astoria demanded in a breathy moan. Harry chuckled but relented.

Slowly his thumb began to rub around the rim, making her body tremble and her flawless skin goosebump. The loud sounds of wet squelching coming from her pussy along with her whorish moans were all that filled his luxurious room. Taking things further, he slipped his finger into her asshole which caused her to squeal in shock. His other hand slid underneath her and pinched her hard clit. Her eyes widened rapidly, and when he thrust his hips at the perfect angle, his fat cock battered into her g-spot causing her to collapse on her side as her body shook and shuddered.

Astoria could feel her pussy contracting as she curled up on her side. When Harry's hand reached out and rubbed her clit, she squealed and smacked his hand away. He just laughed and rolled her onto her back. He hovered over her and after a moment, he began shooting strings of warm, sticky cum all over her nude body. All that she could do was take it as she trembled and shook through her orgasm. Once done, he placed his cock in her mouth and made her suck it clean of her cum and juices. He pulled it out with a wet pop, and she saw that it was shining with her saliva. He waved his wand and cleaned her body of his seed. Placing the

wand on the nightstand, he flopped down on the bed next to her. Crawling up to him, she quickly snuggled underneath his warm arm. Astoria liked to cuddle after sex. As she rested her head on his chest, she remembered what she wanted to talk to him about.

“Oh ... my sister wanted to meet with you,” Astoria told him, softly running a finger from his chest to his belly.

“Do you know what she wants?” Harry asked. His hands weren’t idle either. He had one hand resting on her tight ass while the other was sensually rubbing her erect nipple. Astoria was peppering his chest with kisses as her hands continued to feel him up.

“Who the hell knows. She doesn’t have a job or any business opportunities ... at least none that I know of. As far as I know, she doesn’t have any debt either,” she told him, her hand traveling further south and cupping his bloated balls. Slowly she began to roll them in her palm. She used her thumb to massage his soft cock. Harry smiled and softly pinched her nipple, making the horny blonde gasp. She looked up at him with lust in her eyes. He added a bit more pressure with his fingers and rolled the hardened nub between his fingers. Harry had discovered that she was an extremely amorous girl once she got going.

“That’s strange,” Harry said, wondering what she could want. “Did she say when she wanted to meet?” he asked quickly. Astoria nipped the skin of his chest with her teeth causing him to yelp.

“You sound a bit eager. Hoping to go two for two with the Greengrass girls?” she said, licking his reddening skin.

Harry laughed. “If I could I would toss your mother into the mix,” he said, pulling her on top of him. She slapped his chest before sitting up. She was now resting on his hardening cock. Smirking, she began to roll her hips and rub her wet pussy all over his groin. Harry moaned softly at her actions. Sliding his hands up her hips and over her sides, Astoria bit her lip and arched her back, displaying her lovely tits. His hands quickly found them and squeezed her while rubbing her nipples with his thumbs. His shaft had hardened fully and was now resting between her plump, hairless lips. Leaning down, she placed her hands on his chest and began to dry hump his hard cock.

“She’s in Paris actually. She asked if you could meet her tomorrow at your Paris office,” Astoria gasped out, her pussy hotdogging his long, thick cock. Changing her angle, she desperately tried to rub her clit against him. Instead, he kissed her deeply before flipping her around. Now underneath him, she bit her lip and spread her legs wide. As he sank in, she moaned loudly before lifting her legs and resting her ankles on his shoulders.

“I’ll send her a message in a bit,” Harry grunted, thrusting hard into her. The wet clapping of their bodies nearly covered the soft gasps and moans of Astoria.

**Loan Shark**

Harry was seated at his desk looking out of the window. He was overcome with a sense of satisfaction and pride as he viewed the beautiful French city sprawled before him. He had worked hard to get where he was, and he was happy to see that it had paid off. Looking at the clock on the wall, he saw that he only had a short time before Daphne was due to arrive. He quickly finished up his paperwork and put away his stuff before he heard a knock on the door. Getting up out of his seat, Harry straightened his clothes and walked to the door. Opening it up, he saw the beautiful face of Daphne Greengrass smiling at him. He had almost forgotten how lovely she truly was. Blonde just like her sister, Daphne was at least equal to her sexiness in every way. Some would say that she was even sexier than Astoria. While Astoria was more lithe and waifish, Daphne had a little more meat on her bones, making her appear curvier.

“Daphne,” he greeted her, dipping his head. As she held out her hand, he took it and kissed the back of it. Holding her hand, he led her into his office and closed the door. Escorting her to a nearby couch, he allowed her to sit down, then sat down next to her. They each turned slightly to look at one another.

“Harry,” she greeted back. “It’s been a while since I last saw you,” she said, looking him over. “You look good.”

Harry smiled. “And you’re just as lovely as I remember. Now, what can I do for you?” he asked. While he enjoyed being in her presence, he did have more important things to do than sit around chit-chatting.

“My sister told me about the business arrangement that you both made. I was hoping to make an arrangement as well,” she said, crossing her legs. He saw her semi-short skirt ride up a bit, showing off more of her silky, smooth skin.

“So you want a loan?” Harry asked, peeling his eyes away from her legs with some difficulty.

“Not a loan. I don’t think that I’d be able to pay it back any time soon,” she said, rubbing her thin, delicate fingers along her slender, pale neck.

“Then what exactly?” Harry asked, watching her seductive movements. He knew what she was doing. She was trying to distract him to get the best possible deal for herself. It was lesson one that any true Slytherin learned. Even though he knew what she was doing, he still found it hard to look away.

“As I’m sure Astoria has told you, my family’s finances are basically in the loo. I despise work and always will. My goal is to have as much fun as possible and marry once I reach a certain age. In order to marry someone rich, I need to remain in certain social circles. I’m having trouble with that because of my financial situation ...”

“Meaning you’re broke,” Harry finished, smirking. Daphne’s cheeks pinkened a bit but nodded nonetheless.

“Yes. That’s why I’m here. The people I associate with are more than a little vapid and materialistic. I’ll assuredly become an outcast if I can’t pay my way. I need gold to keep buying expensive clothes, taking trips, and eating in expensive restaurants. I’ll remain in my circle of friends for a few more years then marry. I already have a target in mind. I just need a bit more time,” Daphne confessed. “Which is where you come in.”

Suddenly, Daphne moved over and hiked up her skirt. He got a quick glance of her pink panties before she straddled him. Leaning down, she began sucking on his neck while grinding hard against his rapidly inflating cock. Pulling her lips from his neck, she continued.

“I was hoping that we could come to an agreement that will make us both happy. Let’s say ... one thousand galleons for the entire night,” she said, grinding herself on his cock. Harry wasn’t exactly surprised by her forwardness. Daphne, while incredibly intelligent, was often regarded as a bit of a wild child and party girl. He was surprised, however, by her willingness to sell herself.

“So you want to be my whore?” he asked, sliding his hand up her smooth belly until he reached her braless tits. He squeezed and groped her breast before playing with her hard nipple. Daphne gasped while sticking her chest out some more.

“I wish you wouldn’t call it that ... but essentially, yes,” she said, her eyes fluttering as she rubbed her pussy against the hard bulge in his pants.

“I don’t know, Daphne. One thousand galleons for one night is quite a lot. Most high-class escorts don’t charge that much,” he told her, using his free hand to squeeze her thong-clad ass. Daphne bit her lip and reached down, unbuttoning his pants. She reached inside and pulled his cock from its prison, gasping at the size of it. Gripping the shaft, she found that she couldn’t even touch the tip of her fingers. This was way bigger than any she had ever taken. Gulping softly, she began stroking him before moving her panties aside and sliding down on his fat pole. Both moaned as she sank down until she was sitting on his balls. Leaning forward, she kissed him deeply before breaking the kiss, and she began bouncing up and down.

Kissing him again, she bit his lower lip softly as she used her pussy muscles to squeeze his cock tightly as she pulled up. Harry moaned loudly.

“Okay ... maybe you are worth it,” he groaned as she smirked. She felt his fingers move from her cheeks to down between them. As he began poking at her virgin asshole, she gasped loudly and looked at him wildly. “I’ll be taking you in any way I want. Understood?”

Daphne blushed but nodded. Beggars can’t be choosers after all. Only a minute later, both of their shirts were off, and Harry was playing with her bouncing breasts as she rode him as if her

life depended on it. Harry caught her lips in a passionate kiss, sucking her tongue and massaging it with his as his hand dipped down and began rubbing her hard clit. Daphne broke the kiss and threw her head back and moaned. Seeing an opportunity, he attached his lips to her neck and began kissing and nipping at the tender skin. Daphne threaded her fingers through his messy black hair as she took him deeper and deeper into her. Clenching him tightly, to make him cum, she wiggled her hips rapidly from side to side before slamming herself down on him repeatedly. Unable to take it, Harry came violently inside of her, triggering her own orgasm. As they trembled together, Daphne wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him close. She was chattering and squealing as her pussy fluttered all over his long, thick cock.

Once they had calmed down, she remained on top of him with his cock buried deep within her. She could feel his warm cum inside of her.

“So ... do you agree with my plan?” she asked, kissing his neck as she squeezed his cock with her pussy.

“Come over tonight and we’ll have our first meeting. Plan on staying. If I’m paying a thousand galleons then you better believe that I’m going to get my money’s worth,” he told her as she smirked. She nodded. Giving her ass a nice, hard slap, she squealed before he lifted her off of his cock. They groaned as her tight pussy tried to hold onto his still-hard member. Once it had slipped out, she dropped to her knees and sucked him clean of her juices. Standing back up, she waited for instructions.

Harry handed her a piece of paper with an address written on it. “Since you’re in Paris, we can stay at the flat that I keep in the city. Be there at eight o’clock,” Harry told her. Daphne agreed before they parted for the next few hours. Harry sat back on his chair and sighed. Now he just needed their mom and he’d have a full set, he chuckled to himself.