Breeding Ground: Real World Version

by megamatt09

Summary

A spin-off to the main Breeding Ground series featuring Harry Potter’s various sexual encounters with various actresses, athletes, models, and everyone else from our real life universe.
So for those who have stumbled here, this is a chapter of my real world spinoff for my Breeding Ground series featuring Harry Potter. First, as it should be obvious, the events of this story are fictional. I am not implying that any of the women featured in this story had sexual relations with a fictional character. It's for entertainment and no malice was intended. If I hit too close to home, I can assure you it's through sheer dumb luck.

If the concept of a fictional character having sex with real women makes you uncomfortable, than feel free to leave the story immediately. I won't hold it against you, as long as you leave quietly and don't make a scene about your dislike. Don't make a spectacle out of yourself. All I ask for is for you to leave with dignity. Hard on the Internet I know but it is what it is.

I have no idea how often this will be updated. Likely when I feel like it, likely about a rate of one of these to every two or three fictional blog exclusive chapters. Things could change.

Broken Down(Emma Stone):

The sound of a car engine failing came across the long stretch of lonely desert road. Cactuses and dirty came around from as far as the eye could see. The driver of the car could have cursed her luck when it happened. She gripped onto the wheel and guided it to a stop. The car skidded a few minutes.

"No, come on, don't die to me, not now!" she cried.

Emma Stone could have thrown her fists in the air. The car stopped and she had to get out of the car. The stunning redhead stepped into the desert. She dressed in a white tank top, a pair of tight black yoga pants, and a pair of boots to match. She slipped on a pair of designer sunglasses and moved out to the front of the vehicle. Smoke billowed out from the front of the car.

"Fuck," Emma groaned. "You've got to be fucking kidding me!"

She moved back to grab her bag and cell phone out of the car. Emma's eyes closed to try and calm. A sound of a rattler in the desert echoed which caused Emma to jump into the air.

"Okay, just stay calm," Emma said. "Call the tow truck, and get them out here."

Emma dialed up her cell phone. The bad luck continued when Emma realized that the signal coming out to the desert was not as strong. She heard nothing but static. It crackled in her ear. She spent good money on this cell phone. Obviously, not good enough given that it could not get a signal out in the desert.

'Guess, I'm walking,' Emma thought. 'Out in the heat of the day in the middle of a desert.'

The actress wondered if she was going to be another blurb on the news. Emma reached into her bag and took a long drink from the bottled water she held with her. She resisted the temptation to dump the water over her head.

The sounds of a rattler in the distance made Emma abandon any attempts to hesitate. The only problem was Emma did not have any idea where she was going. There were no distinctive
landmarks, just deserts all the way down the road. Emma walked a little bit further down the wall and took a deep breath. She saw a scorpion nearby and her body tensed up a little bit.

'Calm down, Emma, don't have a heart attack,' She thought.

The rumbling of something came up from a side road. Emma looked over towards the figure on the motorcycle. She had to admit, it was a nicely built bike and the person riding on it was nicely built as well. The figure took off the helmet to reveal an unruly mop of black hair which Emma just had to run her fingers through and also piercing green eyes. She stopped to him.

"You're lost, aren't you?" he asked.

"How could you tell?" Emma asked. "Yeah, my car broke down about a mile back, and I can't get cell phone reception out here to save my life."

"You should have bought a Red Sun," he said.

"Well, I would have if they weren't all sold out," Emma said. "And there's a back order about three months deep to get the newest model."

Emma did not know what to make with the guy.

"I'll give you a lift to the gas station so you can call someone," he offered. "Hop aboard."

The actress thought about it. She was conflicted about taking a ride with a stranger, but there was not that many options.

'On the one hand, he could be a serial killer,' Emma thought. 'Of course, he would kill me anyway if say no if he was. But, I'm getting nowhere fast, and he has a sweet ride. And he is cute.'

Emma grew red and it was not because of the desert. She smiled and climbed on the back of the motorcycle. She held her arms around the young man who passed an extra helmet on her. She put it on, because what kind of example would Emma be if she did not wear a helmet when riding on the back of a motorcycle?

The starlet's hands tightened around her mysterious savior's waste. He appeared out of nowhere and offered her a ride.

A rattle made Emma tense up on the bike. Her hands shifted against the handsome young man's chest when hearing the rattler come up.

"Leave us, she's with me," he hissed.

All Emma heard was him hissing at the snake and the snake disappearing. She did not know what the hell he said, but the snake disappeared back into the desert. I

"I told him to fuck off more or less."

Emma responded with a mocking swoon. "Oh, my hero!"

She did not mean for that to sound so sarcastic. He would have had every right to toss the hot actress from the bike. Instead, he made sure she held a tight grip before blasting off into the desert.

The feeling of the motorcycle rumbling between her thighs put certain thoughts of something else between her thighs in Emma's mind.
"The desert heat's starting to get to me, 'Emma thought to herself. 'I'm not...I don't....'

Her nipples hardened and it was tempting not to feel up on his body. Emma only made the contact necessarily to hang onto the bike. The turned a hard corner. Emma's heart almost stopped. They moved through the ragged desert road and it was becoming less desert the more they appeared.

"Still with me?" he asked.

"I haven't lost my lunch all over your shoulder," Emma said. "That's a good sign, right?"

They turned around the corner with them stopping in front of a gas station which had a towing service off to the side. He stepped inside and stepped into the front of the mechanic.

"Hey, Gus!" the gentlemen called. "This lovely lady had her car breakdown on the road about three miles back, right at the edge of Rattler's point."

The mechanic gave Emma a sympathetic look. "You should be damn lucky that he was there, young lady. Rattler's point is nowhere for anyone, especially at night....I'll call in the boys and we'll bring your car back to the garage."

Gus turned towards Emma's savior.

"You two can wait in my office," Gus informed both of them. "We'll be with you when we've found out the damage, Doctor Potter."

Emma's jaw hung open when she heard the name "Potter". Her eyes shifted and narrowed. The savior offered a hand and Emma took it when the two of them walked into the office.

"Potter, huh?" Emma asked. "You're him aren't you? You're Harry Fucking Potter!"

Harry chuckled at Emma's tone and lifted his hands up in surrender. He sat down on the couch in the office. The air conditioner refreshed them. Emma walked over towards him and climbed on the couch beside him. She stretched out on the couch.

"My name's Emma by the way, Emma Stone," she said.

"No way," Harry said with a smirk. "You're her aren't you? You're Emma Fucking Stone!"

Emma threw her head back and laughed. She held onto the side of the table by the couch. "Okay, okay, fair enough. I totally deserved that. Still, it's a pleasure to meet you."

The two of them shook hands. Emma leaned back and waited in the office for anything. She winced when moving against the ground. Walking in the desert in these boots caused Emma to really regret her fashion choices.

"You don't mind helping me get out of these boots, don't you?" Emma asked.

"Of course," Harry said. "Anything for a lovely lady."

Emma smiled when Harry undid her boots. She could feel some relief slowly coming in. Her boots slid off onto the ground.

A small smile pressed over Harry's face when slipped off Emma's boots and also pulled off her socks to give her feet some circulation. Harry observed her feet and allowed them to fall on his lap. She had the cutest toes, the highest arches, and the softest looking feet, even though they looked a little bit sore.
Women had a sixth sense when men looked at their bodies. Emma noticed Harry pay attention to her feet, and she decided to have some fun with it.

"Do you think you could be a dear and give me a foot massage?" Emma asked. "That is, if you don't think it's weird?"

Emma lifted her foot in Harry's face. Those cute little toes wiggled and almost taunted Harry. Harry grabbed her foot and rubbed on it.

"Not at all."

A tingle came down Emma's body with Harry shifting his fingers down her feet and rubbing on it. He was no stranger to giving women foot massages. Harry touched the soles of her foot and Emma shuddered when feeling the touch going over her foot. Each touch made Emma tingle and it spread up to her legs.

Harry switched from her left foot and then her right foot. He wanted to kiss the bottoms of her feet and suck on Emma's delightful toes.

"You poor thing, you have a bruise on your foot," Harry told her.

"Oh, I didn't notice," Emma said. "Make you should kiss it and make it feel better?"

Harry lifted the foot up and kissed the bottom of it. He kissed her all around the foot and made Emma let out a gasp of delight. She cooed even more when Harry moved to the top of her foot and started to kiss it. Each kiss to Emma's foot made her light up with pleasure.

"Oh, these pants are getting hot," Emma said a few seconds later. "You don't mind if I take them off, do you?"

"Go for it."

Challenge given and challenge accepted. Emma bent over and slowly removed the tight pants. Harry watched as her nice round ass exposed in a pair of lacy black panties. He could not keep his eyes off of her ass and legs when they had been exposed. Emma gazed between her thighs and saw Harry's eyes glued on her ass.

Emma sat down on the couch next to him a few seconds later.

"There's a bottle of lotion in my bag," Emma said. "You're going to need it in a minute, I think."

She paused just long enough and grinned. She reached over to grab her bag, brushing her hand against Harry's crotch through his pants. Emma grabbed the bottle of lotion and moved into position. She motioned for Harry's hand to come out. Harry took the lotion in his hand.

"You know, for my legs," Emma said. "They're dry."

"That won't be a good thing," Harry said. "Let me help you."

The lotion spilled on Harry's hands. He moved over and rubbed the legs of the gorgeous actress. Emma's eyes closed when his fingers danced over her legs. She tried to psyche him out, but instead, Harry was working over her legs. He was calm, other than the raging boner in his pants which Emma's attention drifted more and more to.

Harry touched her legs and caused her eyes to cloud over. He moved up Emma's leg and went closer
to her thighs. Harry's fingers touched Emma through her panties for a brief second.

"Touch me there again," Emma said. "Please."

Two fingers brushed over Emma's heated pussy. Harry ran his fingers over her body and slowly eased her panties down to reveal more of her. The smoldering heat increased the closer Harry edged to her. He was closer and closer and then a finger popped inside of her.

Emma felt fire and then it was pulled back from her. Her panties slid over to reveal her pussy which was damp and ready to go for this handsome young man. Harry touched her between the thighs and made Emma rise up with a loud pant of pleasure. Harry ground his fingers against Emma's warm pussy and made her shift up and down on the bed with a series of pushes.

"You're going to have to do something for me first."

Emma leaned over and finally kissed him on the lips. The shameless exploration of Harry's body with her hands and mouth with the tongue had just begun. She was bare from the waist down with her legs lathered in lotion. Harry touched her and squeezed her ass which only prompted Emma to deepen the kiss.

The two parted ways with each other. Emma helped Harry escape from the confines of his pants. The sight of his cock protruding out from underneath his boxer shorts made her thighs clench together.

Emma Stone compared herself to a giddy little girl on Christmas morning ready to open her present. Harry's massive cock came out into the air. Emma touched his touch with her hand. It twitched in her hand. Each inch of it needed to be touched and explored by Emma.

"I'm going to need your mouth," Harry said to her.

Her lips moistened and were ready to take this prize cock inside of her. Emma leaned down and tasted the head with a slight swirl of the tongue. The taste made her move even more. The rumors about the number of girls connected to Harry Potter drifted in her head.

'No, can't imagine why anyone would want to sleep with him.'

Emma kissed the tip of his head. Harry guided the head of his famous lover, who was ready to push deep his cock deep inside of her mouth.

"I hope this fits," Emma said.

"You should try," Harry said.

Emma opened her mouth wide and the first few inches of cock slid into her mouth. She rubbed on his shaft when pushing the head inside. So, far, so good, Emma guided herself down his tool. Harry lifted his hands and touched the back of Emma's head to guide his engorged cock into her wet mouth.

The sensual redhead took a full gulp of Harry's cock. She pressed down onto his pelvis bone. Harry watched her red hair form a very sexy frame around her face when rising and then falling up. Harry held onto Emma's head and then slipped more of his cock inside of her mouth. She released his cock with a nice solid pop, with her lips loosening the seal around him.

Emma gained momentum and also was bolder. She gripped firmly on Harry's balls. They weighed heavily on her hand which showed how excited he was. Emma's excitement grew when she looked
up. She sucked the cock. Harry looked down in the eyes and almost smiled.

The look of Emma Stone's green eyes dancing with intensity as she gave him a highly motivated blowjob made Harry grunt and push inside of her mouth.

"Be careful, unless you want my cum in your mouth," Harry said.

Emma rubbed her nipple through her top. She soaked with sweat when deep-throating the wizard's mighty rod. Every inch of her hands brushed over a small part of Harry's cock. She came down onto him and gagged on his cock when it pushed into her throat.

"Fucking hell, Emma," Harry groaned.

His balls gave way to her tender passions and Harry rammed his cock into her throat. Emma took in a huge load of cum. She sucked Harry dry with her lips encasing him. Every single inch of her rosy red lips encased Harry's cock.

Harry jutted on and off of the bed. His balls settled to a rest. He pulled away from Emma and made her step back from him with a smile on his face.

"Not bad," Emma said. She made a production of swallowing his seed.

"You missed a spot," Harry said.

Emma swirled her finger lightly against her face to get the excess seed off of it. She popped her finger inside and sucked on it.

"Yummy," Emma said with a purr. "That made me so fucking horny."

Emma bent down over the table and exposed her pussy and ass for Harry. She put a gaze over her shoulders. Harry watched the amazing round rear of Emma Stone. He could watch it all day, but why watch what you could touch? Harry grabbed onto her meaty cheeks and gave it a squeeze.

She closed her eyes and let out a soft moan the more Harry tempted her tight ass. Harry moved in and licked her pussy while fingering her ass at the same time.

"Dirty boy!" Emma giggled. "Oh, most men would give their right nuts for where they are right now!"

Harry swirled his finger against Emma's puckered hole and made her lose it completely. The taste of her juices only encouraged Harry to go even further.

Emma Stone clutched the side of the table until her knuckles grew white. Harry squeezed her ass and fingered it while eating her out.

"Make me cum!" Emma said in a slightly bossy tone.

Harry clenched and spanked her for being a bossy little bitch. And Emma loved every minute of it. Harry spanked her tight ass a couple more times. He made her body size up with constant pleasure. Harry deepened his knuckles inside of Emma's wet pussy and then pulled out of her with a breath coming through her.

She came just like she wanted. Harry spanked and munched on her pussy. Emma kept shaking underneath Harry when clenching and letting go of Emma's firm booty. He pulled away from her.

"Come over here," Harry said.
Emma moved over and straddled Harry's legs. The actress smiled and drew a loving gaze on Harry's face. Her moved her tank top and revealed her perky B-Cup breasts. Emma gave a yelp of pleasure as Harry cupped her creamy breasts in his hand.

"You want to go all the way?" Harry asked her.

"YES!" Emma yelled.

She dragged her pussy lips over Harry's engorged cock and then turned around. She made sure her ass stuck out in Harry's face. Emma planted down and guided Harry inside of her.

The sight of Emma Stone riding him reverse-cowgirl style while biting down on her lip in the office was something more than Harry ever thought he would see in her life. He watched her face through the mirror and paid close enough attention to how much she enjoyed this.

Emma Stone had been filled up by Harry Potter all of the way. She adjusted to his cock and started to bounce upon him like a pro. His hands moved around her and cupped her breasts before moving down to drag down to her back. All roads ended up on her ass and the back of her legs.

"You magnificent bastard!" Emma cried.

Heat surrounded Harry's cock. Emma grabbed onto his cock and tried to make him cum. She worked her orgasm up to a fever pitch. Harry drug his finger deep inside of Emma's asshole and made her gasp out in pleasure. She could feel the finger pushing into her ass.

It was so dirty, but Emma did not care. She just had the time her life the deeper Harry worked inside of her. He pulled out his finger from her ass. Emma clutched onto him with her walls. Her hair flung against him when rising and dropping onto her body.

"Going to cum for me?"

Emma tried not to let herself fold that easily. She collapsed like a house of cards hit with a strong gust of wind. Emma's wet pussy clamped around Harry's hard cock when she rose and fell down onto him. He squeezed her ass to make sure Emma came even harder for him.

She pulled away from him, dripping wet. Emma bit down on her lip in an extremely sultry manner. Harry grabbed Emma and pulled her back onto his lap. Both of them faced each other with Harry pushing his hands against her backside and squeezing it.

"Would it even fit?" Emma asked.

"Are you feeling naughty?" Harry told her.

His hard cock bumped against Emma's smooth stomach and she shuddered. Harry's balls looked pretty bloated and she spent the next moment rotating her ass around them. Harry pushed his finger against her mouth. Emma latched onto him and sucked it.

Emma Stone wondered if this was really going to happen. Whether or not she was going to have Harry Potter's cock rammed in her ass. The handsome billionaire pushed his fingers down her body. Emma's nipples stood at perfect attention. He moved ever so close to her and finally, the lubricated finger slipped into Emma's side.

A few finger pushes made Emma's eyes flood over. She felt lust beyond everything else. Harry's huge cock brushed against her and then the head struck her cheek. Emma shivered when feeling Harry grab her ass with one hand while using the other hand to work her hole open.
"I need you to fuck me where it counts," Emma said. "I don't... I don't this often."

"Many men would give their left nut," Harry said.

"Yeah, but how many men do you think can handle tapping that ass?"

She slapped her own ass and Harry groaned. Slick oil appeared around his cock to lubricate it. Emma Stone did a back bridge, putting her hands on the table. Harry's cock inched toward her hole.

Harry guided himself into her. His cock head slipped an inch inside of Emma's tight ass and squeezed her. Harry looked at her beautiful face and watering eyes. Emma clutched his bicep and a growl of determination came through her body.

"Do it. No pain, no gain."

Emma Stone's tone asshole became the new home of Harry's thick cock. The stunning redhead pushed her backside down onto Harry's hard cock the deeper he pushed inside of her. Harry felt her legs while also pushing into her puckered back entrance.

The lust building from both young lovers only increased. Harry put himself into Emma's hot ass and squeezed it. The actress clenched Harry's intruding cock with her inner walls and released him. Harry pulled almost all the way away from her and then shoved himself inside of her tight asshole one more time.

She reached a peak and came hard. The juices trickled and some of them squirted out of her.

"Oh, you bastard, look what you made me do!"

Emma winced and adjusted to his cock. Harry ran over her creamy thighs and made her shudder. Fingernails dragged over Emma's flat tummy. She rose up and continued to bridge while his cock drove into her ass. Harry leaned down and guided his fingers to her chin.

She shuddered from each touch. Harry knew how to get her motor running. Harry planted his cock inside of Emma's tight ass over and over again. Those balls just got heavier as he reached a peak.

Harry inhaled Emma's glorious scent when pumping into her ass. He edged closer to completion. Emma worked hard for this pleasant booty and Harry needed to grab onto it hard and tight. His cock pushed as far into her as humanly possible and stretched her tight asshole out before pulling back away from her. Harry came almost all the way out of Emma and then pushed back into her.

Emma threw herself back against the table and moaned. Harry's thick cock and very bloated balls came very close to unloading in her asshole. Emma could not help but give a scream, not caring if anyone could have heard her. Harry's hands were all over her at once.

"One more time."

She came hard again. Emma worked up and down. Her tight anal muscles squeezed Harry and brought him deep inside of her. Harry manipulated her ass and spanked it while also fucking her. Emma's eyes glazed over the harder Harry pushed into her.

It would be a couple of days with a stiff neck and a sore ass from this position, but damn was it not worth it. Emma came undone, pumping Harry's fingers deep inside of her. It was almost like he drilled her with a second cock with how thick those fingers were. Or maybe he was just that talented.

Harry's balls clenched and he threw himself deep into Emma's supple rear end. He spilled inside of
her ass. She tightened and released Harry with a constant series of pumps. Harry grabbed her hips and then rammed deeper inside of her. Emma closed around Harry and released him with a steady flow inside of her tight ass.

He came inside of her ass and then all over it. The cock kept splattering against Emma's ass and all over the back of her thighs. Harry pushed inside of her and kept cumming out he was satisfied.

Emma swung her legs off of the table and bumped her ass. She winced at the soreness, but smiled when Harry rose up. Emma cupped his cock and his balls before leaning against him. Her hard nipples ground against Harry's chest when the two kissed each other.

She wanted to clean off his cock so they could make like rabbits once again. The sound of her car arriving outside made Emma stop it.

"We better get dressed," Harry said. Emma absent mindedly pumped his cock. "You might want to stop doing it…for now."

Emma stopped squeezing him and moved over to grab her things and more importantly her clothes. She slipped her panties between her thighs and wiped the juices from them. Her tight pants, boots, and shirt all came on. Emma's nipples still stuck out from underneath tight white shirt.

Rummaging through her bag allowed Emma to pull out a notecard and a pen. She scrawled something on the note pad and handed it to Harry along with her panties.

"Don't be a stranger," Emma said.

Harry laughed and pulled her in. The two of them kissed with Harry getting one more handful of Emma's mouth. She squealed in his mouth before they pulled away.

"If they fix your car, I'll make sure you get back where you need to be," Harry said.

"I need to get back to my hotel room by tomorrow," Emma said. "It's a luxury suite with a nice big bed."

She squeezed Harry's package before moving away from him. Harry locked his gaze on Emma's swaying ass. He could not wait to fuck it again.

"Oh, and cum in my pussy next time."

"Of course," Harry said.

The door opened as Emma moved out to see what the damage was.

End.
A Wrestler and a Wizard Walk Into a Bar

A long day passes into the ether for Harry Potter. He finds his way into a bar and wants to just sit down and have a nice quiet evening. Quiet evenings came few and far between as far as Harry recalls during his life. He sits down at the back end of the bar and orders a drink. The bartender nods and gets Harry what he wants.

Not too many people in the bar this evening. A couple of men stagger around in an attempt to play pool. There are a couple of jovial fellows playing darts on the other end. One woman staggers out of the bar with her friends chase around her.

"Yeah, don't worry. We'll get her home safe. Yeah, we got the car keys!"

Harry snorts at the women making their way out of the bar. Some people just fail to handle their liquor. Harry shrugs, best not to judge.

'Not all of us have magic which negate it.'

Harry's eyes linger in the bar in time to spot a figure making her way into the bar. She tries to maintain a profile when maneuvering through the bar. She clips flaming red hair into a ponytail. A very fancy leather jacket covers her shoulders along with a green top which stretches over her chest and allows Harry to glimpse at her toned abs. She dresses in a pair of tight leather pants which clings to her body like a second layer of skin. Sunglasses top off the outfit to cover her face.

Her gaze lingers across the bar at Harry. Harry tells she tries to access whether or not he's someone who could cause her trouble. Given how she's keeping a low-profile, for reasons which Harry figures out quickly, he gives her a nod across the bar.

"Mind if I sit here," she comments in a distinct Irish accent.

"Sure," Harry replies to her.

The woman answers with a smile and sits down at the bar in the stool next to Harry. She shifts over to the bartender. "The Number Nine, please."

Harry raises an eyebrow. Sure the Number Nine was not the most potent drink in the pub. Still, it never ends well when novice drinkers take a look at it. She takes the drink and looks at him. Harry leans towards her, making sure no one is in an earshot.

"You're Becky Lynch," Harry comments.

"Yeah," she murmurs underneath her breath. "Try and keep that one under wraps, mate."

Being someone who always understands the need to keep a low profile in public, Harry nods in understanding. He puts his fingers on the edge of the table to grab the drink and down it. Becky's eyes follow and she waits for an introduction.

"Where are my manners?" Harry asks. "I'm Harry Potter."

Becky answers with a brief nod and smiles. She leans back for a second and stops after remembering
she's sitting on a stool. A long tour with WWE wraps up after tonight and she's a bit scatterbrained.

"You come here often?" Becky asks him. "I've been here and I've never seen you around…not as often now after I'm oversees."

Another drink comes to the table. Harry leans over and motions to the bartender.

"Put the ladies drinks on my tab," Harry says.

Becky acts like she's about ready to protest. Harry holds his hand up towards her to cease her protests."

"Hey, it's the least I can do for my daughter's favorite wrestler," Harry responds to her. Becky raises an eyebrow. "Yeah…I admit I don't really check out wrestling all that much these days. It's more something that I watch with my daughter, Lily."

A nod comes over Becky. Harry grimaces ever so slightly as she turns away. He recalls Vernon ranting about the days of Big Daddy and Giant Haystacks, and how those were the days of real men. Not like that "fake shit" that passes for wrestling these days.

He notices Becky shift in her seat with a slight grimace in her posture. Harry watches as her jacket slides off to reveal her toned arms which press against the seat.

"Problem?"

"Just the normal getting tossed around the ring," Becky said. "It's nothing. At least I don't…thankfully they have some good doctors…otherwise I'd be more concerned."

Becky's lack of comfort becomes very obvious. Harry leans a little bit closer to her.

"I can work out the kinks if you would like me to?"

Hesitation hits Becky for the next couple of seconds as she debates whether or not to allow him to work his magic. Finally, Becky nods her consent, feeling that a relaxing shoulder massage would be the best thing for her right now.

"It's kind of my upper shoulder, up in the area of my neck," Becky said. The warmth coming from the fingers of this handsome gentleman pushes against her. "Right there."

Becky enters a state of bliss with Harry's fingers brushing against the back of her neck. She closes her eyes and allows Harry to work her shoulder over. She feels the tension and the soreness of her shoulder after hitting that turnbuckle a bit too hard during tonight's match Becky's entire body buzzes a little bit, the more Harry shifts his fingers over her body. She takes in a couple more deep breaths.

On instinct, Becky slides a little bit over towards Harry's stool. Her ass grinds against him a bit more.

"I can't believe this," Becky murmurs underneath her breath.

The buzz of a few drinks, the massage, and a rough week of touring pushes Becky's inhibitions to the side. She deeply breathes when Harry keeps working her over. His fingers move down Becky's spine and works her over a few seconds later.

"More!" Becky encourages him.

"Of course, luv," Harry breathes in her ear.
Those magical hands reduce Becky's inhibitions to little more than jelly. Her nipples start to react to the stimulation of Harry's fingers moving down her. He has experience of reducing a woman to jelly.

"You've got a little bruise," Harry informs her.

Becky gives him a shifty little smile. The curtain hanging blocks most of the bar from seeing them. Becky takes a moment to close her eyes and make a snap decision. He was handsome and she could use a little stress relief after her time on the road.

"Why don't you kiss it and make it better?" Becky asks with a soft smile.

He takes the bait and kisses the back of Becky's neck. She closes her eyes as his hands rub down her back. Becky reaches around and takes one of his hands before dropping it on her toned abs. Harry touches her and brings a spark of pleasure through her body.

Becky Lynch's eyes flood over with more pleasure. Harry touches and tempts her abs. Those abs were so hot you can melt button on him. She now completely sat on Harry's lap when on the bench. The former Smackdown Women's Champion's hair brushes against the side of Harry's neck. He pays with her hair and kisses the back of her hair which makes Becky lose it with a soft moan.

"Are okay?" Harry asks her.

"Fantastic," Becky breathes when feeling her entire body just light on fire from the touches. Harry manages to manipulate her with those hands and drives her completely. "I feel great…maybe I should refer you to the other…girls."

Harry's smile widens when he senses the arousal coming from the fiery female wrestler. His fingers brush against Becky's nipples and make her just breath in. His hand slips underneath her top and starts to play with her breasts. Two supple breasts, perky and firm, crush into Harry's hands.

"Tell me to stop and I will," Harry informs her.

"I don't want you to bloody stop!" Becky yells out.

Those fingers tempt Becky's nipples and get them as hard as stones. He kisses the back of her neck and makes the Lass Kicker drive her shapely bum into his crotch. The sturdy stools prevent it from collapsing underneath her weight. Becky throws her head back and a soft moan follows.

Harry's cock leaves his pants and now Harry slowly works his fingers down Becky's entrance through her tight pants. She shifts against him.

Becky feels the need, the desire to be filled by this handsome stranger push into her. The bartender disappears into the back room. Becky fails to give a fuck. She prepares to receive one big fuck. She takes a deep breath when feeling those talented fingers brush against her body. Becky's entire body just wavers with each touch of the handsome stranger int his bar.

"Oh, get me out of these pants."

Obliging the fierce and sexually aroused woman never once strays from Harry's fingers. He works Becky's tight leather pants down to her ankles and makes quick work of her thong panties next. His fingers rub against Becky's crotch with curls of red hair sticking from her arousal. Harry touches her between her legs and makes her breath.

Becky rises up and feels his cock all already out of his pants. She judges the length to beat around a foot long just by brushing against her leg. Becky bites down on her lip. She fears what could happen...
and also becomes very excited when the breaths come down her body.

"Harry," she whispers.

"Relax, Luv."

Harry tempts the back of Becky's neck and kisses the back of her neck. His mouth wraps around her at the same time of his hands roaming against the fighting Lass's fit body. Harry touches her rib cage and makes her take a deep breath the more Harry works against her.

The fire spreading through Becky's lions only escalates. She feels the desire to have one thing inside of her. Harry's engorged prick pushes against her body and she feels it enter her. Becky spreads her legs and leans back against him. She sits on the stool with Harry's monster of a cock parting her lips and working into her pussy.

"Fooking hell!!"

"Damn, Becks, you're so tight," Harry groaned.

Becky bites down on her lip to feel him slide in. A never ending supply of cock enters her body. Her soft thighs receive a good working over when arousal pools over onto the bar stool. She feels Harry slow him rising up into her. Becky stifles a scream for him.

"It's in me!" Becky cheers.

The high-energy scream coming from the diva makes her flush when remembering they were technically in a public place. And it also increases Becky's arousal to receive this huge cock in public. The rush throws Becky into a fit of moans the more Harry massages her body when working into her.

Harry spends time mapping a path to all of Becky's high spots. The hot and lewd sounds coming from the trashing woman makes Harry push into her. His balls grind against her when pushing his cock into her. Becky rises up a bit and uses the bar for leverage before descending down on his prick.

"Easy does it."

Little care for how much this will hurt in the morning flows through Becky's body. Becky tightens her grip around him. Her climax reaches a fever pitch the more she slides Harry into her body. She plants her warm loins against Harry's rising cock and makes him pass into her body. Becky clutches the edge of the table and pants out when taking more of Harry's cock inside of her.

"Yeah, baby, "Becky mewls at the top of her lungs. "Want…I want…more!"

Becky's eyes flood over with the pleasure increasing over her body. Her Irish accent becomes thicker the harder Harry drives his cock inside of her body. Harry pumps his hard cock inside of her perfect pussy. She clutches Harry and releases him with her hot loins. Becky pumps the thick cock of her handsome lover into her tight body.

"Go ahead, let it go."

Intense stimulation applying to her nipples shot Becky's emotional release to the rough. She thrashes down onto him and grips his cock into her. The best and most mind rattling orgasm explodes through Becky's body. Becky grabs down onto Harry's bicep and rises up to bring herself into her.
She comes down with a height. Being in good physical shape, Becky knows she can go the distance. The stamina kicks up to another level when driving more of Harry inside of her tight loins. Harry grabs Becky around the hips and drives her down onto his massive cock to fill her up one more time.

Becky comes down to earth once again. Harry runs his fingers over her face. She turns over her shoulder to face him and smiles.

"Still with me," Harry said.

"Yeah," Becky lets out with a throat moan.

The next few minutes come with Harry's hands locking onto Becky's firm ass and squeezing it as much as possible. His fingers push against the Irish Lass's butt and encourages her to grind against him. Harry's cock slips out of her still stiff and hard.

"Fooking hell, I want it in my ass so bad," Becky encourages him. "Come on, you know you want this ass. You know it's at least five stars!"

Becky wiggles her tight ass against Harry's face and Harry's spanks it a couple of times. A finger slips into Becky's mouth and she sucks on Harry's finger hard which prompts another twitch to her cock. Harry rushes his finger down her and stimulates her anal core.

"Do you think you can take it?" Harry asks.

"Yeah, bugger me!" Becky yells.

Harry rubs his free hand against her pussy at the same time he stimulates her ass. The combination drives Becky completely wild and makes her pant in pleasure. He slides against Becky's tight ass and works himself closer to her back hole.

For a second, Becky wonders if she, in the heat of the moment, bites off more than she could chew. She bites down on her lips and takes the biggest cock ever in her tight bum. The heat of her ass grips Harry's cock when pushing it inside of her.

Becky's meaty rear slams down against Harry's cock. He groans with the high energy this wrestler gives him when taking his cock into her. He grabs on every inch of Becky's body and gropes her chest before raking toned abs. He cannot help and touch these abs. They make Harry's lust flare even more than.

Twelve inches of cock pushes into her groin. Becky feels a sense of liberation and naughtiness. If all of the male superstars had hook ups with their ring rats, then it's only proper Becky receives some tender loving care of her own. And her ass receives the full brunt with Harry's hard balls slapping against her cheeks when plunging into her.

"So much cum," Harry groans. "I think I need to lighten the load."

"Cum in my ass!" Becky begs him.

Harry holds onto her and plants his rod into her ass. Anyone who dares look behind the curtain would get a sight. The bartender remains in the background. And Harry remains in Becky's back passage and lays into her ass as hard as possible.

Becky scratches up the fine finish on the wooden bar. Her head bobs back and forth. Becky's loins spill juices all over the floor. Her heart races a little bit more after Harry works her over. His balls slap against her backside and he's getting closer. Becky feels how closer he gets and she wants him
to cum so badly.

She smacks her ass down against Harry and clutches him to milk his rod with her toned rear muscles. Harry is all over her body. Becky accepts the behavior and loves how these talented hands massage in all of the right hands. She just cum at thinking about him throwing her down on the hotel room and banging her brains out.

Harry grunts and bottoms out inside Becky's ass with his balls clenching together. He holds onto Becky and starts sliding his cock inside of her back passage before he erupts. The built up of seed keeps spilling in Becky's ass. Becky's encouraging sounds only entices Harry to push in.

Becky's hand rakes down Harry's arm as it rests on her leg. She closes her eyes and allows one of the greatest orgasms ever to pass through her after Harry finishes spilling his seed inside of her tight asshole.

He pulls out and Becky staggers out, collecting her clothes. Becky staggers a bit and takes a deep breath.

"Do you mind driving me back to my hotel?" Becky asks. "I'm a bit smashed."

"Of course," Harry agrees.

He cleans Becky off a little bit and helps her back into her clothes. Harry walks Becky to the side exit which she's grateful for.

'Just wait until you get me back to the hotel room,' Becky thinks as she fights back a lusty smile.

End.
The sun set and not too many people were in the club. One particular gentlemen hangs out in the back of the club. He neither does anything to draw attention to himself, but rather, he does not avoid drawing attention to himself either. Harry Potter, one of the richest and most famous young men in the world, stands at the bar. The club would fill up sooner rather than later with a lot of people.

Some of them were among the rich and famous and some of them knew someone who is rich and famous who got them in. Harry leans back to sip his drink. The club doors open up and a figure makes her way inside. She dresses to kill in the classic tiny black dress which forms a tight seal around all of her curves. The lady in question approaches the young man at the bar and flashes a smile on his face.

"Well, if I didn't see you yourself, I wouldn't believe it. Harry Potter in the flesh."

The woman moves in to greet Harry with a hug and spends a couple of seconds getting a bit too close and personal to him. Harry smiles at her.

"I don't see how people don't believe it, Kate," Harry tells her.

Kate Beckinsale smiles at her. She eyes the tablet Harry holds with a review of his latest acting role. Well, calling it a role would be pushing it. It's more of a bit part and Harry does good with what he has to work with.

"They're impressed by my stunt double. They say it's hard to tell the difference between me and the stunt double."

The English actress raises her eyebrow. "You did your own stunts though."

Harry chuckles in confirmation. "Yes. And who would expect the pampered rich kid to throw himself around. I don't have to, but let's face it, I'm pretty durable."

"Yes, and reckless," Kate reminds him. "I swear I'm never driving with you again."

"We got away from the Paparazzi, didn't we?" Harry asks. "And I didn't run anyone over in doing so unlike some people if they were in my place."

"I swear you made me age about ten years," Kate fires back.

Harry places a hand on the bare leg of the actress. A small smile pops over his face.

"Luv, you certainly don't look it."

Kate just smiles at him. Harry raps his fingers on the bartender table. "Get me and the lovely lady here a number nine. It's on me."

"Oh, no you don't," Kate whispers. "I really shouldn't...."

"You look like you've had it pretty hard," Harry answers to her. "And you could use a night to relax. And besides, what's one drink amongst old friends to celebrate?"
"Fine," Kate tells him. "One drink…I swear, I think you're up to something, Potter."

Harry gives her a smile. The bartender brings their drinks and moves over. The area around the bar is a bit secluded which is perfect for both of their likings right about now.

"Careful it burns," Harry tells her just as Kate takes her first drink and her eyes water. She almost spits out all over the bar. "I tried warning you."

Kate shakes her head and fares a little better with her second drink. She positions so Harry can wrap an arm around her. His hand places on her lower back. Kate takes a couple more drinks and feels more daring with each passing drink.

'They say alcohol brings nothing out other than a person's true self. And if you're an asshole, well it sucks to be you when drinks are involved.'

She groans for a second and kicks her heels off on the table. Kate shifts a little bit and props her legs up so they dangle over Harry's lap.

"Sorry, I've been on my feet all day," Kate bemoans. "Do you think you can be a dear and give one of those patented magical footrubs that half of the girls in Hollywood just rave about?"

"For you, of course," Harry tells her.

Kate's perfect feet find their way over Harry's lap. He touches her toes, ankles, and bottom of the lovely lass's foot to give it a full course job. He rubs all the way from the ankle up to the back of Kate's knee and touches her as high as he dares.

A breathy voice catches Harry's attention. "Higher."

Harry shifts up Kate's leg a little bit more. Kate's knees part underneath the bar to allow Harry further slip the grip up her dress and touch her panties. Carefully, Harry eases and starts to get Kate off from behind the bar. He touches her through her knickers and makes the lovely lady squirm.

Kate bites down on her lip, stifling the obvious moan. The thought of having someone notice Harry was getting her off behind the bar only moistens her. Harry, ever the gentlemen, shifts her knickers aside to make she did not soak and ruin them. Those strong fingers dance up her legs and Kate's nipples poke out from underneath her dress.

"The air's pretty chilly in here, isn't it?" Harry asks her.

He enters Kate's tight canal finger first. A first finger leads the way to a second one and then a third finger. Harry leans in and grabs Kate's hair before kissing her on the mouth to stifle some obvious moans.

Kate's entire body flushes the more Harry works her over. He moves away and keeps darting his tongue against her soft lips.

"Go."

She goes and cums all over Harry's hand. Kate takes a couple of breaths from Harry riding out her orgasms over all. Harry drops his head for a second and touches her nipples on the outside of her dress to make them poke over.

"Let's go play pool," Harry tells her.
"Oh, you don't know what I'd like to do with those balls," Kate tells him with a sultry smile.

She reaches down behind the bar and squeezes Harry through his pants. Kate bounces to her feet, not wearing panties underneath her dress. Harry follows her to behind the pool table. Both of them are up against it with Kate facing away from Harry at the edge of the pool table. Her dress hikes up to allow Harry a full picture of Kate's bare ass.

Harry spanks her ass, too light for anyone to hear, but strong enough for her to feel. Kate tosses her hair back and covers her face with a seductive smile before turning back. Kate sticks her rear back and rubs against Harry's pants against the table.

"See if I can sink this shot."

The beauty lines up the pool cue perfect and hits the ball into the pocket. Harry's hands find their way around her waist. His cock now is out of his pants and almost inside of her.

"I'm pretty sure I can sink the shot. Can you concentrate enough to do so?"

Kate's tongue pokes through her lips while stifling the moan coming from Harry's swollen head touching between her legs. An arm wraps around her waist and another hand cups her ass. Kate's entire work spins around from the sensations coming through her.

Yet, determination comes through her, and she uses the pool cue to line up the shot. Harry, in time with the shot, shoves his cock inside of her.

"Oooh, perfect shot!" Kate half-moans from Harry's efforts.

"I agree."

Harry tempts the gorgeous woman against the table. She hangs onto the table the deeper Harry pushes inside of her. Her fingernails scrape against the table form what Harry does to her. He pulls almost all the way out and then pushes back inside of her.

"The perfect shot," Harry whispers in Kate's ear. "But, do you think you can make it again?"

He teases her by pulling almost all the way out of her. Kate reaches down to fondle Harry's balls through her legs while the attention of the rest of the patrons were elsewhere in the club.

"You can see how good I am at handling balls."

"Quite right," Harry groans.

Once again, Kate lines up the shot and once again, Harry lines up the shot with her. This time it was a bit more jagged, but she makes it .And Harry makes it as well. He fills Kate up with his long cock and keeps pushing her against the table. Kate scrapes against the table the harder Harry plants himself inside of her.

Kate's legs weaken underneath her. The toe curling actions done by Harry drives Kate into a dazed state more than any drink could. His hands reach down the front of her dress and cover him.

"You're really pushing it," Kate lets out in a moan.

Harry smiles at her, and blows on the back of her neck. He leans in and plants a couple of kisses on the back of Kate's neck. The sexy actress loses Harry's cock inside of her just before she's about ready to blow.
"Your play," Harry tells her.

Kate turns her head around and notices the open door to a secluded back room. She staggers a bit and grabs Harry before pushing him through the open door. The door slams shut behind them and leaves both of them in their room.

"Now the tables have turned," Kate tells him with a smile while fondling his manhood and making it grow very hard.

"Oh, have they?" Harry asks.

Harry sits down onto the side of the couch and Kate lowers her head down. Her warm lips wrap around Harry's prick and she sucks him hard. A blowjob from Kate Beckinsale is a treat many men would give their right nut for and maybe a few other parts of her body. Harry guides her mouth around him.

"How deep can you take that cock?" Harry asks her.

A suction follows with Harry's cock going deep into Kate's throat. She flexes her throat muscles around him like a vagina. Harry pushes himself deep inside of the mouth of the temptress. Kate releases and takes more of Harry's cock deep inside of her mouth. She blows Harry hard and fast with a series of deep sucks.

Those gorgeous eyes open up with Harry grabbing deep against her scalp and pushing more cock inside of Kate's warm and wet mouth. She pops her mouth around him.

Kate rises to her feet and smacks her lips while bending over. She bends down and allows Harry's hands to drop onto her ass. He fondles it to the enjoyment of them.

"I can't wait to have that cock inside of me again."

A soft hand wraps around Harry's cock. The tight grip of the English beauty works Harry up and down. She pumps Harry up and down vigorously before rubbing against him.

"Why wait?" Harry asks. "I can smell you...you're dripping for me. Go for it, baby."

Kate lowers down onto Harry's cock while sitting in the hot seat and drives it deep inside of her. Her dress comes down and Kate's youthful looking breasts come out. He grabs Kate's nipples and squeezes them. Harry leans in and kisses the beauty on the side of the neck.

His mouth lavishes pleasure all over Kate's neck and drives her to a fit of pleasure. Her juices drip down to open up the door for the best orgasm. Kate throws her head back with Harry nibbling on her and touches all of the hot spots. Harry's hand resting on her right shoulder while he nibbles Kate's neck drives her to the edge. More rushes sends down onto Harry's cock all the way to the base.

"Go ahead, just let it all out," Harry tells her.

Harry cups Kate's breast and pulls on her nipple. Kate's entire body shakes up and down when driving herself down onto him. Harry's finger raises up to allow her to taste her juices. Kate wraps her lips around Harry. Her brown locks fly around when sucking on Harry's finger.

Each push deep inside of Kate brings Harry's balls ever so closer to busting. The actress stretches around her and bounces up and down on him.

"You're going to make me make a mess inside of you," Harry tells her.
"Oh, baby, I'm ready to have you spill," Kate breaths. "Bust your nut in me, you nasty little wanker!"

Harry holds onto Kate and the dirty talk drives him a bit inside of her. He drives deep inside of her.

"Oh, I think you're just a horny bitch! You want this cock. You came here hoping that I'd give it to you. And now you're here, bouncing all over it!"

Kate tilts her head back in the most erotic way. Drool comes out of her mouth and matches the drooling from her lower set of lips. Harry slides inside of the womb of the MILF and keeps working her up. Kate's body loses all sense and snaps back onto Harry's massive cock.

"And now you're getting it. You're taking my cock. And you're taking all twelve inches. But, you have such a tight pussy for such a horny MILF slut!"

"Oh, I'm your horny slut, luv," Kate groans when driving down onto him.

She throws her head back and takes as much of Harry inside of her as possible. His cock parts Kate's lips and drives deeper inside of her. She keeps bouncing and keep spilling all over him.

"Send that nasty cum inside of my pussy!" Kate eggs him on. "Bury your nasty, sticky spunk in me!"

"Don't worry, honey."

Harry stuffs Kate's cavern completely full of cock. She refuses to relinquish Harry's cock from inside of her body at least until Harry unloads inside of her. Each smack of his balls gives Kate a preview of what's to come. Those balls bloat and it's her mission in life to relieve her younger lover.

"Last chance for me to pull out," Harry states.

"No, cum in me!" Kate yells. "After all that, you better cum in me, you bastard!"

"Well since you asked so nicely," Harry teases her.

The sorcerer fills Kate up with his cock and stretches her. One more orgasm triggers Kate into squeezing tight around him. Then, Harry fills Kate up with his cum.

Thick ropes of cum empty themselves into the pussy of the sexy English Actress with Harry filling deep inside of her. She keeps bouncing on him with the vigor of a woman in her sexual prime. Harry holds around Kate's waist tight and keeps filling her until his balls finish emptying.

Kate pulls away from Harry and lightly nudges him. Harry lays back on the couch and allows Kate to sprawl over his body. Harry tightens an arm around the beauty while her thigh brushes against Harry's waist. Kate leans in towards him.

"Thanks for the fun," Kate breathes. "We should do this more often."

The actress primes herself for round two with a nibble down against Harry's neck. Harry gives her a reach around to squeeze Kate's ass and pull her in closer for another round of love making.

"Any time," Harry tells her while kissing Kate on her forehead while the two relaxes on the couch in the club's backroom.

End.
High Class Service

High Class Service (Danielle Panabaker)

A long hallway leading to a massage table makes Danielle Panabaker break out into a soft smile. She pays top dollar for a massage service which is highly recommended. She comes face to face with the handsome young man in front of her. His green eyes shine brightly as two green colored emeralds. He dresses in a red robe much like she dresses like a satin black robe. Danielle catches a glimpse of his hair which she feels like it could be possible to run her hands through for hours.

"Ms. Panabaker, welcome," he tells her. "Thank you for coming today, I'm Doctor Harry Potter."

"Hello, Doctor Potter," she tells him. "Some of my friends told me that your hands are magic and they're going to help release tension to me. I wanted to see it firsthand."

Harry smiles at her. "So far, I've had satisfied customers. If you're not satisfied, then you get double your money back."

"Wow," Danielle says with a smile. "You must be pretty good if you offer that kind of deal."

"I don't mean to brag," Harry tells her. "So, if you don't mind?"

Danielle slips out of her robe and allows it to drop down onto the ground. A nice pair of black lacy panties cling to her body and a black bra holds up her firm breasts nicely. Her body is very sexy with the brunette hair, gorgeous eyes, and sexy face making Harry smile. She's going to be one of his favorite customers.

"So lay on the table, Ms. Panabaker."

She sits on the table lying face down. The first blast of warm oil connects with her shoulders and makes Danielle shiver a few seconds later. Harry runs his fingers down Danielle's shoulder. The good doctor's hands rub against her shoulders and makes tension go down to her.

Harry lightly rubs his fingers against the back of Danielle's neck. Her body reacts to his touch. Harry traces patterns down her elegant shoulders and touches her sexy back. Danielle's ass cheeks lightly poke out of the panties and Harry smiles when running down her body.

Danielle takes a breath out of her body. Harry's hands work out the tension knots and cause a different kind of tension in her. That brush against the back of her neck causes Danielle to jump.

"Alright?" Harry asks her.

"Yes, just get that right there again."

An elegant rubbing against Danielle's neck and down her back causes her entire body to flare up with pleasure. He strokes her neck, back, and then moves down. Harry rubs the back of her legs and causes them to slowly spread apart instantly.

Danielle bites down on her lips. His hand moves slowly up her inner leg and then pulls away from Danielle just before Harry hits one of the more taboo spots. He rubs up and down between her legs and then moves down to caress the back of Danielle's ankles.
"When's the last time you've had a foot massage?" Harry asks her.

"Never really," she admits wondering about how good his hands would feel against her feet.

"I'll give you one," Harry remarks. "Free of charge."

Danielle nods and hides her face to not show Harry the pleasure building. She bites down just as Harry's fingers rub down her ankles and then moves down to Danielle's feet. Harry strokes Danielle's feet and rubs it amazingly.

"Most of the tension is in your feet and your toes," Harry tells her.

The massage oils seep into Danielle's feet. He rubs over her soft and perfect soles. Her elegant toes receive a good going over. Harry leans in and rubs down the back of her legs and lavish them up with lotions. Harry pulls away from Danielle and switches to her right foot rubbing it as vigorously as he did her left foot. His magic sparks up her leg.

It takes a very long time for Danielle to reign the horniness she's feeling and the hunger for someone to touch her in a more intimate way. And she hopes that someone is this handsome man. Harry keeps stroking up and down the side of her leg.

"Time to give you the treatment on the front."

Danielle rolls herself over, hair sticking to her face. Her lips pout out and Harry's green eyes survey her body. His fingers run down the front of her face and starts stroking it.

His damn lips are so close that they can kiss. Danielle struggles not to give into temptation and primal instinct to kiss him. She wonders if he knows the effect.

Harry smiles and sees the effect he has on the woman with a few mere touches. He hits all of Danielle's buttons and keeps driving his fingers down the side of her neck.

"Are you feeling really good?" Harry asks her. "Just tell me if I hurt you."

"No, keep massaging me, I'm feeling really relaxed," Danielle answers. "Do you think you can get my chest? I think there's a lot of tension?"

Danielle realizes she just asked Harry to rub her breasts. Harry runs his finger down the back of her neck and with practiced ease, undoes her bra strap. Danielle sighs with her breasts coming out in front of Harry's gaze. Her heaving chest pushes out for Harry touching her and then releasing her breasts.

Harry massages Danielle's nice breasts and then releases them with a few grips. He massages her with the oils still prominent and sticking to their breasts. He moves down her front to her belly and then back to her breasts. Harry switches back and forth between her belly and her breasts.

Soft moans come from the mouth of the Flash actress. Harry keeps working her breasts over and squeezes the nipples hard. He tugs and releases on Danielle's nice nipples. Harry rotates his fingers around the nipple and then releases them. They stick out and beg to be sucked.

Danielle throws her head back and then bites on her tongue. Harry's fingers dance down her belly and then brush against her belly button. Harry touching her right there makes the actress throw her hips up.

"Is there any more tension that you want me to tackle?" Harry asks her.
"Between my thighs," Danielle tells him.

All shame leaves Danielle. Harry runs his finger down and tugs Danielle's panties down to reveal her pussy with a few brunette hairs sticking up. Her lips shine brightly for Harry to touch, but Harry rubs her inner thighs and keeps stroking.

Danielle clamps her thighs against Harry. Harry repeats his motions and yet does not slip his fingers inside her. She grows more frustrated.

"I need you to go deeper, Doctor Potter," Danielle breathes. "I've got a lot of tension! And you need to dig deep to get it out."

A solo finger pushes deep inside of Danielle's wet pink slit. Harry pulls it out and it sucks him back in. Harry shoves his finger deep inside of her.

"Oh, God!" Danielle yells.

"Please," Harry said. "You can just call me Harry."

Danielle smiles despite herself the deeper Harry runs his finger inside of her. A second finger joins the first one and a third one. The pretext of their fun and games wash away as now Harry shameless fingers her. And in response, Danielle's hips buck up to meet Harry's palm. Harry pulls out of her and then pushes deep inside of her.

"So much tension. You're right. I can help you with that. I can help you release all of that tension. And I'll do it because you're such a giving and generous customer."

The fast finger-fucking prompts Danielle to tighten up around Harry. She loves it and stops holding back her moans. She just throws up and catches those fingers inside with a few more pussy pumps.

"Wouldn't you like that?" Harry asks. "You're all wet. And I'm going to make you even wetter. You hoped to come here and get a nice hard fuck."

Danielle now knows what the girls mean when they get their money's worth and then extra. His fingers keep driving deeper inside of Danielle and stretches out her warm pussy. Danielle breathes out and in with a growing hunger with Harry re-doubling his actions.

"Yes!" Danielle shouts.

An explosive orgasm coats Harry's fingers. Harry hammers Danielle's warm pussy all the way to the end. He pulls his fingers out when she almost drops back.

"Is there anything else, Ms. Panabaker?"

"I'd like to give you a tip, Harry," Danielle tells him.

Without any further pause, Danielle smashes her lips against Harry's and gives him a lustful kiss. Her fingers work open the front of Harry's robe and pull it off to reveal Harry's muscular and well-toned chest. She lavishes Harry's neck and chest with more kisses before rolling it further down his body and uncovering something which catches her interest.

A large cock comes out. Danielle's mouth opens and then closes when looking at him. Harry smiles and Danielle drapes a leg over his back. Harry reaches behind her and then grabs on her ass. He squeezes it in a way which he wants to more.
"You sure you want to give that tip, Ms. Panabaker?" Harry asks her.

"Oh, it's going to be a nice big tip," Danielle remarks while casually flickering her finger against him. "And you can call me Danielle. Especially since we're going to be very intimately involved."

She rises up on him like a goddess in waiting and then slides down Harry's hard pole. Danielle takes the first few inches of his cock inside of her wet pussy. Harry pulls her in close. Their bodies meet together with each other.

Danielle slides her pussy lips up and down of Harry's cock. She tries to ease it down inside of her wet pussy and then pulls completely out before driving her wet snatch down onto him. Harry leans in and kisses her before pushing deep inside of her.

"Oh, you've come ready to get fucked," Harry says. "I bet you got off thinking about how my hard cock is going to react to your nice body. And it's perfect, and sexy!"

"You're something special yourself as well!" Danielle yells out loud. "Oh, take that big cock and fuck me! I want this! I need this! Now, I know why everyone recommends you, how good you are. Do you give perks like this to all of the girls?"

"Well, that would be kissing and telling," Harry tells her. "I think I'll give your breasts a bit more of a workover. Those nipples are really tense."

Harry silences himself and shoves one of Danielle's nipples into his mouth. He sucks on it for about a minute and then switches to her right nipple. Harry switches from right to left, dragging his tongue around Danielle's lovely and perky nipples.

She squirts all over Harry's cock from the tip all the way to the base. Harry shoves more of her down onto it. Danielle bottoms out on him and throws her head back with an endless scream. Harry rolls a hand over her back while using the other hand to alternate between squeezing the breast he's not sucking on.

"Harry, you're so fucking hot!" Danielle yells. "I'm cumming so hard. You're really stretching me out...I'll be thinking about you all the way back on the flight!"

Danielle's toned thighs slap down against Harry's. Harry rises up to meet her body. He squeezes and motorboards her lovely tits. Danielle moans every time Harry touches her.

Her body practically shakes when cumming. Harry stimulates the pleasure centers of her body one more time and makes Danielle soak without any shame. She keeps bouncing with Harry grabbing a hearty handful of her perfect ass and releasing it from the palm of his hand.

Each squeeze makes Danielle's emotions sore high. Not as high as her body goes when bouncing up and down on Harry's hard cock. She takes him deep inside of her.

Harry smiles and kisses the side of her neck. Danielle breaths in with a couple more hot breaths.

"You're getting your money's worth," Harry breaths. "For the record, no one woman has ever asked for a refund. I can be pretty convincing as you're learning."

"Yes," Danielle agrees. "I've never felt so full in my life."

His thick cock fills her up completely to the brim and makes Danielle holds onto her shoulder and sinks down as far as she can go. He moves up to get a little bit further to slap his big thick throbbing balls against her warm thighs. Danielle grabs onto his shoulder and allows one of the most lustful
moans possible to pop out of her body.

"Never this full ever," Danielle breaths in hunger.

He pops up with his big balls striking Danielle's tender thighs. She sinks down onto Harry's mighty rod and fills her body up completely. Her pussy grabs Harry and squeezes him as hard as possible before releasing his big thick cock from inside of her body.

"Cum for me one more time," Harry tells her. "I want you to be on your hands and knees for the next round. Don't worry, I'll make you feel really good."

Danielle slides down the hard pole with determination to make his cock feel good swimming over her body. Danielle clamps down onto his hard and aching tool and releases him from her warm pussy. Harry grabs her ass and sinks her down onto him.

He goes deep inside with Danielle's warm velvety pussy squeezing him tightly. She descends onto him their legs touching, and then his hands cupping her ass. Danielle throws her head back and moans.

She slides off of Harry and only for a second. Danielle now goes to her hands and knees and then pushes her dripping wet opening ready for Harry. Harry stands up on the massage table and lines his cock up with his hole. One solid push and Harry spears his cock inside of Danielle one more time.

"FUCK!" she screams. "HOW CAN YOU FEEL BIGGER FROM BEHIND?"

Harry drives his long pole inside of Danielle's wet snatch and pulls almost all the way out of her. The massage oils loosen up her body and make all of her pleasure centers more sensitive. Harry's fingers dance over those buttons which regulate lust and makes Danielle moan and thrash on the bed.

"One hundred percent customer satisfaction," Harry tells her. "It can't lie."

Danielle agrees with him. Her moaning increases the deeper Harry plunges into her, the more she feels good. One leg lifts up on the bed and Danielle balances the best she can. Harry grabs her leg and holds it up into the air. Then the other leg follows and now Danielle presses her legs on the bed.

"You really are getting into this. Another satisfied customer, but I'm not surprised. And I'm not surprised about this either. Your body is addicted to me and you're going to be one of my regulars, aren't you?"

His hands work down her legs and pay them all of the attention Danielle craves. His hard cock slides out of her warm snatch and shoves it deep inside of her. She clamps down onto them.

"Make me yours forever!"

He smiles and leans in closer towards her, rubbing his fingers down Danielle's neck and back before moving in ever so closely to her.

"Oh, I'm already there."

Two throbbing balls connect to Danielle's warm thighs. The pleasant caress of her walls against his cock brings Harry just that much closer to burying his seed deep inside of her. He keeps roaming over her neck and back until the point where he slows down enough for him to plunge into her depths one more time.

This stud keeps working her over. The tingles increase through Danielle's body. He pulls out of her
and this causes her to be lost.

Danielle rolls over onto her back and spreads her legs to make sure Harry has access to her damp pussy. Harry holds down and gives her a kiss which she eagerly returns. The two join together one more time. Each push drives Danielle closer to the edge and makes her cum.

"We're almost ready for the big finish," Harry tells her. "I'd like to thank you for your very generous tip."

"Yes," Danielle agrees. "I think it's...well worth the service."

"Show me how much you appreciate me."

The trigger erupts in her mind and it does not help that his fingers are stroking the side of her leg. It shoots pleasure waves down Danielle and forces her walls shut against his cock. She milks him the further Harry slides down between her legs. His big throbbing balls continue their dance until Harry pulls back from her and then forces his gigantic prick into her again.

Finally, Harry's balls discharge. Danielle never really gives him a chance to pull out. She keeps him tight. Danielle gets a huge blast of hot sticky cum firing inside of her pussy. Her hands grab the back of Harry's neck when he drives into her.

"Good! Another successful session."

Danielle tightens the grip around Harry and gives his cock a very pleasurable milking. His balls tense up and release their juices down inside of Danielle's warm and very willing pussy. He then pulls out of her and leaves her sitting up with a smile.

Danielle finishes seeing stars and feels very sore, and yet at the same time, extremely liberated.

"Shower's just through that door. If you need any help with anything while you're here...."

She silences Harry with a kiss and then gives his cock a squeeze. Her pussy overflows with cum, both hers and Harry's Danielle walks gingerly to the shower. Harry makes sure to keep an eye on her until she's safely inside.

He looks for his next appointment this afternoon and smiles. This should really be an interesting one.
Coming out of my annual fanfiction hibernation to post this chapter, and also to say that publication resumes as normal next week. So, I've figured I'd post an unpublished chapter of the spin off and to say that while this project is not dead, it most certainly is in a state of suspended animation for the winter months. Anyone, enjoy. Or don't.

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A vision of beauty goes through the final set of stretches after her workout. With a black sports bra clinging to her chest and exposing her immense cleavage, a pair of skin tight yoga pants, bare feet, and her dark-hair tied back in a ponytail, Alexandra Daddario catches the eye of many people. She bends over and notices someone coming in the door and standing behind her.

She turns around to make a comment about where this person's eyes are. It is lost the moment she sees who it is. Harry Potter stands almost directly behind her. It's like something out of a very erotic dream to see Harry Potter, one of the most handsome, successful, and powerful men in the entire world, just a few inches away from Alexandra to where she can reach out and touch him.

"You're Harry Potter," she says.

"Indeed I am," Harry says. "And it's a pleasure to meet you as well as….Alexandra Daddario, well it is an honor and a privilege to meet you Alexandra"

"Please, Mr. Potter, call me Alex," she tells him.

"Call me Harry, and you have a day my lady," Harry says. "So what brings you here?"

"Well, you mean other than to work out," Alex tells him with a slight smile. "I just need a chance to kick back and unwind. And this allows me to blow off some steam. Last couple of months have been pretty hectic with all of the publicity work I've had to do."

"I hear you," Harry says. "The new Red Sun Flare is coming out."

"Oh, that's right," Alex says with a smile. "The phone that you claimed is the most secure on the market."

"I can assure you it is," Harry tells her. "Therefore, anyone who wants to take nude selfies of themselves and don't want them on the Internet, they should really pick up the newest phone."

Alex cracks a smile, yeah that's more of a concern these days, getting your private photos online due to unsecure servers.

"I'm just stopping by for a quick workout," Harry says. "And I can see you're leaving."

"Well, not yet," Alex comments to him. "Why don't we have a drink before your workout?"

"A drink sounds very nice," Harry says.

Alex smiles, she intended to head back to the hotel room and perhaps indulge herself in some self-pleasure. Given some of the rumors and innuendo regarding Harry Potter, well it would not be right
if she could not verify certain things up close and personal. Relying on third-hand accounts never ended well in Hollywood. It becomes a glorified game of telephone.

The two step past the doors into the backroom where there is coffee, juice, and water to be served.

"So, juice, coffee, or water?" Alex asks.

"Water would be good," Harry says. "I'm trying to cut back on the coffee."

"Aren't we all?" Alex asks him. She moves over to pour them each a cup of water and they move over. "Here you...oh shit!"

The cup of water slips out of Alexandra Daddario's hand and splashes all over Harry's crotch. Alex cups a hand over her mouth a few seconds later and then lets out her words in a deep breath.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that," Alex says. "I'm sure...well I'm sure that I can get it dry."

She finds a towel and starts rubbing at Harry's crotch through her hands. She takes the towel and starts squeezing at it. Alex's fingers accidentally on purpose grabbed at his crotch. Harry tries to hold himself back although the hands of the hot young actress along with the view of her ample cleavage riles Harry completely up.

"I'm sorry, I guess I'm going to have to take your pants off."

Alex starts unbuckling Harry's pants and pulls them off. She comes up with the pants just in time for Harry to catch her hand and pull her in close.

"You know, there are far easier ways to get my pants off them making them wet."

As planned, Harry dives in for a kiss. It's not the first time he's in this position with a famous lady, but it most certainly is always welcomed when it does. Alex's grabs onto the back of his head and deepens the kiss the two of them share with each other.

Another welcome motion is Harry shifting his hand against Alex's firm backside and giving it a squeeze. She deepens the kiss in reward for Harry's actions. Harry enjoys how firm and sexy Alex's curvy body is and cannot wait to further indulge in her.

"You got my pants off, it's only fair."

Alex releases the kiss and Harry works the tight yoga pants down her. A brush against her pussy through her black thong makes Alex's heart skip a couple more beats. Harry works them down and she straddles Harry's lap after he pulls them off the rest of the way. Harry holds the back of her head and kisses her. His hands stroke Alex's legs and start to toy with her every step of the way. He moves down to rub the soles of her feet before going all over her legs.

The panty clad crotch of Alexandra Daddario rubs against him. The only barrier separating the two from joining each other is their underwear. Harry pulls down his and then his bare cock slaps her through the panties. Alex yelps in pleasure with Harry grinding his way almost through her panties. Both Harry and the panties penetrate them.

"I want to see those big tits of yours," Harry tells her.

"You never watched True Detective?" she teases.

"Well, to be fair, I'm going to do more than see them."
The sports bra comes off and the girls come out to play. Alex's firm fleshy tits pop out for Harry to reach on the underside of them and squeeze them. They weigh out to be more than a handful. The generous chest pillows receive a good working over as Harry dives mouth around one of the nipples and then starts sucking on it.

Alex digs her fingernails down him. She gets far more than she wants and his cock is not in her body just yet. It teases her as much as his perfect hands are. And Harry keeps his hands firmly planted on her ass as well. He gives her the full court tour of pleasure.

"You've just ruined my panties," Alex groans.

"Send me the bill."

Harry takes the hardened nub back into his mouth and sucks on it. Alex turns her body and lets out a very hungry moan in lust. Harry's face buries its way inside of her chest and starts sucking on those breasts of hers. His cock slaps her thigh when Alex shifts around.

Every time Harry switches between breasts, a new sensation spreads over Alex. The pleasure doubles down as Harry licks her cleavage.

"Have you ever had a cock this big between your tits, Alex?"

Alex drops down onto the floor on her knees to get a better look. She does not have a tool to measure, but Harry's cock as a foot long and very thick. Every pulsing vein drags Alex further into his world of lust and she wants as much as possible. Her lips moisten at the thought of working down Harry's throbbing hard pole.

The beautiful sight of such juicy tits wrapping around Harry's large cock follows suddenly. Harry holds his hands against Alex's delicious globes and pushes into them. His cock slides inside the cleavage and then pulls out before he rams inside of it.

"Fuck those big titties!" Alex groans. "Oh, baby, fuck! I'm so hot! I can't….I've never been glad to spill water on another guys pants."

"It was a happy accident."

Harry's hands crush Alex's tit flesh against him. The burning heat of the friction of two juicy tits clasping Harry only increase his intensity. The deeper Harry plants his rod against her cleavage the closer he gets.

"I'm getting close, Alex," Harry tells her.

"Shoot your load all over these babies! Empty your balls all over my fucking tits! I want to see that big cock of yours shoot off like a cannon and fucking paint my tits all with your cum!"

Harry holds deep and rides out Alex's breasts. The dirty look combined with her dirty talking makes Harry keep driving his cock deep inside of her cleavage. His balls start aching and he knows the end is here. He keeps going, as the clock burns down.

Several shots of seed fire all over Alex's breasts. Harry hangs on to drill his cock between her tits and keep dumping his seed all over it. White milky fluids cover Alex's large breasts as they keep squeezing Harry and emptying his balls all over her.

The beautiful woman rises up to her feet. Harry's virile seed drips from her breasts and into her hands. Alex takes the cum soaked digits and pops them into her mouth with a couple of hungry
sucks from them. She turns around and makes sure Harry sees her ass just clinging to the panties. Alex shoots him a sensual smile while licking her fingers dry and then hoisting up one breast to suck them.

Harry's now on his feet behind Alex and he drops her damp panties to the ground, to go all over her ass. His cock slides between them.

"Hard already?" Alex asks. "Can I keep you?"

A reach between her legs is the only answer Harry gives her. He seeks the prize, Alex's pussy ripe for grabbing and stroking. The Hollywood star gushes all over his hand when Harry teases her.

Alex's toes curl and her body just builds up with increasing lust. He's all she ever wants and so much more. He touches her in the places which drive her while. It's almost like he's mapped a course out of her body all the way.

"You keep that up and you're going to drive me insane," Alex tells Harry.

Harry fingers Alex from behind and makes sure her pussy prepares itself for what happens next. He pulls back from her and slides his fingers deep inside of her cunt. She squeezes Harry with Harry holding on. His cock swings and hits her in the back of the thigh.

Teeth grit together as Alex feels the burning need for cock. And not just any cock, she demands the best cock to stuff inside of her pussy. Harry's big cock is the medicine she sees.

"I'm horny, fuck me!" Alex yells.

"Of course, my lady."

She touches to the ground with her hands while bend over. Harry's cock grinds against her. Alex springs her thighs apart as if on instinct. Harry holds his hands against her and then pulls almost all the way. Then, he rubs his cock head against her.

Every touch drives her completely beyond hopelessness. Harry knows how to draw this out long enough. He holds Alex's waist and then sinks his cock inside of her. One inch at a time, so Alex can feel every single one of his twelve inches.

"How far can I go?" Harry wonders. "Before I split that tight cunt of yours in half."

"You're so fucking big!" Alex yells. "But…don't you dare stop…don't you dare stop!"

She's an active partner in this, writhing her body, rubbing herself against Harry. Her fingers dig into the floor and Harry drives his cock a little bit deeper inside of Alex. He reaches the halfway mark and holds it. Harry enjoys her bare pussy tightening around him and squeezing his tool. Every inch of Harry receives a velvety tug from Alex's clamping cunt.

Alexandra shifts back against the thrusts of her partner. His big swollen balls connect to her pussy. His hands now shift to cup her breasts and it's almost like he is digging deeper than possible to stimulate her pleasure centers. Alex struggles to find words adequate enough to describe the feeling.

"Eight," Harry tells her. "Are you sure you want me to keep going?"

Eight of Harry's twelve inches pushing inside of her stretching pussy only means that there's four inches which Alex does not get to experience.
"Don't hold out on me," Alex says. "MORE!"

Harry watches her legs do the splits, to take his cock. Her flexibility serves Harry as nicely as her curves. He alternates attentions between her breasts and ass while sinking more cock inside of her. He's deep inside of her, touching his cock head against Alex's womb. A fresh young womb, prime for baring Harry's future daughters, should he decide to go down that direction.

"Two more," Harry tells her.

Alex is completely stuffed, but she wants to see if she can go two more inches. Just two more stupid inches, with the thickness penetrating her on all sides. Alex clutches the ground. Nails scrap against it the deeper Harry drives inside of her. He pushes his cock into her body.

"In."

Twelve fucking inches bury deep inside of Alex. Every single inch buries inside of her body. She takes far more cock than ever before and moves every single minute of it. It feels like his cock buries deep inside of her womanly core, rolling and pushing inside of her with repeating thrusts.

Harry's magic allows his partners to take more of his cock than would be normally possible. It also hyper-stimulates several points of her body. Which he demonstrates by rolling his fingers ever so lightly over Alex's big sensitive nipples and tweaking them ever so slightly, to cause her moans and juices to start spilling out at once.

"I'm in control of every bit of pleasure you feel. And the pleasure, it feels good. You can feel your body warming up. You feel more pleasure."

"Soo good!" she moans. "Don't stop! Oh, please, for the love of...don't stop!"

Harry holds his cock inside of her and stretches her out in different ways. This huge spear presses deep inside of Alex. Her legs are now held up by Harry, almost feeling like jelly. He pulls out of her and then eases back into her. The second slide is a bit more rough. And then, on the third slide, he pound away at Alex.

This position is pretty good, with Harry being in the spot that many men will envy him for right now. He bends Alexandra Daddario over and fucks her brains out. The drooling and moaning from the woman only inspires Harry to go off.

She cums and cums hard. Alex holds her grip against the ground steady. Harry pulls almost all the way out and touches his cock against her quivering slit. Then he drives deep inside of her. His balls rock against her. Deep and long thrusts accelerates Alex's lust to brand new heights.

Harry pulls out of her and turns around with a smile. He beckons Alex to join him on the bench. His cock stands up in the air and Alex stumbles over. Harry reaches out to grab her and pull her into an intense makeout session. Alex's tongue folds against his as they perform a very messy and loud kiss with each other.

Now, Harry's hands wrap against her. He moves up where Alex's big sweaty tits push up against his face. He reaches underneath them and squeezes them.

"How can you feel this much bigger?" Alex asks.

She's going to be sore tomorrow morning. Alex finds herself now carrying. Her body entangles with Harry the further he pushes inside of her. Her breasts dance close to Harry's face. Harry cups them and gives them a good working over.
The hot star bouncing on his cock is a sight to see. Harry knows he cannot hold back too much longer, despite his enhanced stamina. Alex drives her perfect body down onto his cock. Her sheath ensnares him and lubricates his invading prick. He holds her in tight.

"Touch me!" Alex moans with her his writing down on him. "Please!"

His fingers grip Alex all over. Her eager pussy milks his cock. Harry can feel a sensation building. He's about ready to shoot his load inside of her.

"Before I go, you're going to cum for me hard," Harry says. "All of your sexual frustration is building up. You're going to release it all over my cock."

Harry maneuvers Alex onto him. He sinks into her heat. The scorching warm core presses against Alex's cock and she moans in his ear. She craves his cock and more importantly his cum. Not the first woman, not the last, most certainly Harry always has room for more.

And her pussy barely has enough room to spare after it's stuffed full of cock. Alex enters a long ride with Harry making her wrap around and release him. Harry digs his fingers into her ass and keeps driving inside of her. His balls smack faster and fuller against Alex's tender thighs. Appreciation of how full his balls can get and how soon Harry will bury his cum inside of her body causes a spark.

She keeps bouncing and having the time of her life. And Harry has plenty of fun touching her body and enjoying breasts, ass, and legs. Her lips part out in an "O" shape every time Harry pushes against each other.

"I want you to stay with me when I give you want you want."

Alex snaps her full attention to Harry. Not it could or should be everywhere else. He works into her body like a well-oiled machine.

"I'm going to leave you stretched, sore, and full of my cum. Hope you're ready."

"Yes!" Alex breaths.

Her pussy grabs onto his love muscle tight and squeezes him. Harry holds onto her lower back and pushes Alex almost all the way down. Her hips sink down and release Harry with more fluid pumps than before. Harry is holding her tight and burying more of his cock inside her.

Alex saturates Harry with her arousal. This opens the door for Harry to slide into her and pump his huge cock inside of her body. She arches back for Harry to concentrate his attack on her nipples and suck them in hunger. Alex curls her hand around and moans in delight.

Finally, Harry's balls tighten and he empties his balls inside of her. Alex clutches onto him and will not let go until she gets what she wants.

"You're not leaving. Not until I get every last drop of this fucking seed."

Her walls receive blasts and cum spills inside of her body. Thoughts of birth control and protection push to the back of Alex's mind only to serve her lust. And Harry's big balls fulfill her most sinful, darker desires.

Harry soaks in her arousal and the sweet sensation of a spectacular release drives Harry further to the edge.

"Mine always," Harry says.
"Always," Alex agrees.

This is not the cool down she expected, especially when it leaves her hotter than ever. But damn was it ever perfect in so many ways.

End.
So, I did not take this down here, like other websites, and I'm glad I didn't. So this is going to be exclusive to this website and my blog. That might be a common thing before too long, as I distance myself from certain websites.

A small smile pops across the face of the young blonde actress as she looks across the ageless man. No one quite knows the age of Harry Potter. It's been the cause of countless rumors. The pictures of him from the later part of the 1990s look the same as he does during this year. And there have been rumors even further that.

Dove Cameron cannot bother herself to deal with such absurd gossip. Regardless of how long Mr. Potter's been around, he certainly remains handsome for his age. The ageless wizard, as many in the business call him, Harry Potter's most certainly the fantasy of several women throughout the years. And if you believe rumors and innuendo about him, it becomes more of a fantasy.

He looks like he could be around her age despite being active for a very long time.

"You wanted to ask me a question?"

Dove just smiles and looks into his dazzling green eyes.

"Seriously, how do you remain so young? Because people would kill for your secret."

"Are you trying to tell me that I'm an old man, Ms. Cameron?"

The stern expression, when joining with a knowing smile, is the type of expression which sends shivers down the spine of the young woman before him. She takes a moment to cross her legs. The tight skirt and black top she wears does a good job at teasing her attributes without being so outlandish.

"No, I mean, seriously, age is a number on paper. It's just...I'm curious. No one knows your age."

"And you're hoping that I might give you a hint."

The smile flashing against her makes Dove grow a tiny bit more nervous. She cannot help and feel a buzz through her body as the older and more experienced man takes a very long look at her.

"Well, can't someone be curious? I could have went for a more personal question. Like for example..."

Dove daringly leans over and pats Harry on his lap. Harry looks at the bold young actress with a raised eyebrow. There's something about her which tells Harry that this meeting is going to end very messily for her.

"Do you really have...well you know?"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Cameron. You're going to have to be a bit more specific than vague innuendo if you
want me to answer your question."

"A twelve inch cock?"

Harry just smiles at her. Dove's eyes sparkle as she looks at him. It's obvious that the young girl spends some time devouring the eye candy in front of him and not being so subtle about it. It's not the first time someone young enough to be his daughter takes interest in Harry. Or the first time where he's about to sleep with someone young enough to be his daughter.

"Perhaps I do. But, don't you think that's a personal question?"

Dove moves a bit closer and squeezes him. Harry's stoic expression does not falter. If the younger girl tries to psyche him out, well it's not going to end with her at the advantage.

"It wouldn't be a problem to let little old me take a look to see if the rumors are true? I mean a man of your stature, even if they do exaggerate, you have nothing to be ashamed of."

Her fingers curl against his lap for a second.

"I won't tell anyone if you don't."

A hand claps against Dove's and Harry lifts it up to drop on his shoulder. He leans in and decides to whisper in her ear.

"I know what you're trying to do. The question is how much are you willing to earn it? I'm pretty sure a young dedicated woman like yourself is more than willing to fight for what she wants. Aren't you?"

A hand cupping underneath the chin of the young girl makes her look up. The beautiful blonde curls show a soft smile over her delicious lips. Soft green eyes flicker against Harry's gaze. He leans in and plants a kiss on her lips.

Dove's no novice at being kissed, but she's woefully inexperienced of being kissed by a true man. This kiss sends her body and lust into overdrive. This is the type of kiss that causes a woman's panties to fly off and become unsatisfied until something jams deep inside of her.

The kiss breaks and Dove slides back onto the chair. Harry steps over towards the bed. She follows him with a soft breath coming from her body.

"Do you want to see a magic trick?"

Dove snaps out to look at him.

"Am I going to see your cock appear before my very eyes?"

A wave of Harry's hand and Dove lets out a very passionate squeal. The cool rush of air between her legs signifies she's not wearing panties. Harry motions her to come over and she decides to dive at Harry. The second kiss proves to be a more intoxicating experience than the first.

Harry's experienced tongue explores the sweet tasting mouth of the young star. His hand moves closer down to her lower back and rubs against her tight ass. Harry squeezes her butt and Dove moans in delight. Her nails brushing against his bare forearm indicates she wants more.

Fire spreads through her loins. Dove cannot even comprehend anything other than the pleasure going through her body. Harry's hands lock onto her ass and pull her in deeper. The first couple of buttons
on her top come up and exposes Dove's inviting looking cleavage.

Then, suddenly, something long and hard comes out to hit Dove on her bare thigh. Harry pulls away from her and smiles.

"Why don't you see for yourself?"

Dove drops down to her knees to get a closer look. Her knees brush against the soft carpet. A hand swoops underneath Harry's head. She looks at him with greedy eyes and a hungry expression keeps coursing over her body.

"That all for me?"

"If you want it."

"Baby, I need it...oh you're so big!"

A lick from the head down to the base shows how flexible Dove's tongue is. Harry brushes a finger against the girl's scalp which results in a coo of her. She kisses his base and goes in to touch his balls. It's full of seed. She drips all over the carpet when feeling how heavy it is.

"What do you thing, Ms. Cameron? Twelve inches or not?"

Dove tastes the head of his cock which draws Harry's attention closer towards her. A hand touches the back of her head the closer Dove goes to him.

"I think so, sir?"

Harry's cock jumps at her calling him "sir". She takes his fully erect cock into Harry's mouth. The sexy moan around his cock makes Harry grab onto the back of Dove Cameron's head. Those eyes just shine up when she looks at him. Harry pulls a slight amount out of her mouth and then drives deep inside of her.

Dove makes a popping motion around his cock. Harry puts a hand on the back of her head.

"You keep that up and your prospects will be very big."

The word big really reminds Dove of the thick tool her lips wrap around. She leaves her mark all over Harry's cock. She wants to do more than suck his cock, but the taste which starts to leak all over her tongue causes an addiction to build inside of the star.

Harry relishes what the younger woman's doing to him. Her head bobs and Harry can also see the further treasures of what's to come. He locks fingers against Dove's hair. Hunger and lust just dance all over her body the deeper she comes apart at the scenes.

"Brace yourself, Ms. Cameron."

Harry plants his cock deep into her mouth. Dove almost gags onto his cock. Then like a perfect little cock-sucking angel, she stays the course and finishes sucking him until Harry spills his seed into her throat.

"Very promising indeed."

Those nails brush against him and show how much hunger Harry sates from Dove. Dove darts her tongue around his tool once finished.
"I didn't think it would taste as sweet as chocolate."

A smile pops over Harry's face as he puts a hand on Dove's and pulls her up to a standing position. He reaches underneath her shirt and pulls it over her head to reveal two youthful breasts with nipples sticking out. Harry kisses the side of her neck and wiggles her skirt off of Dove's body.

Harry moves over and puts Dove on the bed. She sets herself on the bed, looking like a very delicious treat for Harry to consume. Harry holds a hand over her inner thigh.

"I believe it's time for me to give you something in return for the release you've given me, Ms. Cameron."

"Please, sir, call me Dove. I think we're intimately involved enough where you can be on a first name business with me."

She gives him a smoky smile and a sexy wink.

"I think I still should call you, sir, or Mr. Potter...or maybe Daddy?"

Harry flicks a finger against Dove's dripping hot opening which causes her to jump up off of the bed. The rest of his clothes come off.

A full view of Harry Potter's muscular body and thick cock puts Dove a bit over the edge with pleasure. She wants him in every single way possible. He climbs on top of her to kiss her and also send gentle caresses all over her body. Dove gives a breath in his ear.

"Touch me. Touch me, sir! Make me feel so good! Make me show what a real man can do with a woman."

The dance of Harry's fingers brush over Dove's delicate skin. Tremors spread through every single last inch. Harry pushes her legs up in the air and starts kissing at the back of her ankles. He moves down her legs and to the knees in the front. Then he shifts to her thighs, and makes sure to canvas every single inch.

A hand extends over and grabs Dove's firm tit before giving it a squeeze. Her nipple jumps in Harry's hands.

"They belong to you, sir! They belong to you! Touch me, Mr. Potter! Show me why you're such a dirty old man who preys upon young innocent girls like me!"

Despite her words, a certain degree of excitement pushes to her.

"Would an old man be able to burn out such a sweet young thing like yourself?"

A squeal follows after Harry gains her full interest by pinching her clit. Dove shimmies up to meet Harry's touch. Harry holds down onto her clit with one hand and then moves another hand up the front of her body. Her nipples squeeze from Harry's touch and he kisses her.

"I'm not...I'm not burned out yet, sir."

"We'll see how long it takes. Once you have my big cock inside of that tight little pussy!"

Harry empathizes his words by sliding deep down into her pussy. The deep pumping sends Dove's body convulsing in several little fits.

"I knew we would fuck the moment we walked in here. You know why, Dove? Because you
Disney sluts are all easy."

Despite the crassness of his words, Harry really turns her own and gets the juices flowing. Harry pops his fingers down her hole and then slides out of her. A touch to her chest sends a further buzz over Dove just seconds before Harry worships her body with his mouth.

"We're...you really think that..."

"Are your legs spreading without me touching them?"

Dove looks at her with a soft and embarrassed look. She cannot help, but say her next statement in the most ashamed and breathy little girl voice possible.

"Yes...Daddy."

This word makes Harry just look down at the naughty girl with a smile. Dove's legs part and present themselves for insertion of one thing and one thing alone. Harry's cock lines up for her and makes her look up.

"OHHH!"

Harry pushes his way. His cock spoils this sweet young lady for life and not for the first time Harry's done something like this. He bends down and touches her nipples to cause Dove to explode. He holds onto her and slides his cock inside of her tight hole.

Sweat spills from Dove's body from being pleasured an entirely different way. Every time Harry's balls strike her clit it causes her to jolt up and push on the bed. Harry holds her body down and keeps driving into her.

"Now, what do you say when someone gives you pleasure beyond your wildest dreams?"

"Thank you, sir. Mr. Potter may I have another!"

Harry lifts Dove's sexy legs up over his head. The young and flawless flesh beneath him sends Harry crashing into her. He pulls pretty much almost all the way out of her and slams down into her tight pussy. She meets him with each thrust. Her legs resting on his shoulders and spread wide gives Harry enough leverage.

"Baby! It feels so good. I think that you're going to explode all over my cock. How do you like that?"

"A lot...I like that...a whole lot!"

Harry pushes down inside of her. Every inch of her flesh sizzles underneath Harry. He leans down and gives Dove several short and quick kisses. She delightfully screams out every time Harry touches her and marks on her young flesh. She experiences a lovely explosion around him.

"I hope you're not going to collapse before this old man has his fun. You wouldn't want to disappoint me. Would you?"

"No, sir. I wouldn't...dare disappoint you!"

With a guy this hot, Dove wants to bring her top game to the table. She tries to wrap her walls around the intruding organ to blow Harry's mind. They spread and allow Harry's constant rocking of her body to increase.
One of the best orgasms of Dove Cameron's young life hits the star hard. She wraps her legs around Harry as he bends down. She moans deep in his ear with her breasts jiggling from the impact.

"MMMM! OOOHH! MMMM!"

She tightens around Harry. The tight pussy clamps down to try and coax some kind of eruption. Harry redoubles his effort despite the growing feelings of lust spreading from his loins

"Good girl. A very good girl. Daddy is proud of you."

The little naughty roleplay sends Dove's hips completely up to meet Harry. Harry pushes down onto her and stuffs her tighty little pussy full. Her legs rub against him as Harry rides out her orgasm all the way to the end.

She soaks Harry's cock just as he pulls it out of her. Harry moves into position and rolls Dove onto her side.

The muscular frame of Harry presses against Dove's back. He spoons her and makes Dove gasp in excitement. Harry drags a nail down her nipple and sends Dove spiraling over the edge. The train of pleasure hits her. Harry presses up against her with several gentle caresses sparking a lustful delight through her body.

Harry lifts her leg up and dances his fingers down it. Dove softly sighs before Harry finds her opening. She readily and willingly accepts Harry's cock inside of her.

A blowing on her ear makes Dove tremble with excitement. Harry locks onto her and starts pumping his meat in between her legs. Dove opens her mouth to let out the sounds of delight. Harry keeps working inside of her.

"I have you where I want you."

"Wet and horny?"

"Smart girl."

A nibble on the back of Dove's neck hits her buttons and causes her to soak the huge organ which is in her. Her orgasms measure exactly how she wants it and she's never quite sure when Harry's going to allow the next orgasm to shoot off. Excitement builds over her.

Harry works her through the afternoon and ensures that Dove experiences the delights that many before her have and many after her have. Beautiful and talented women succumbing to the sinful pleasures of the flesh always turn Harry on. It fuels him and makes him feel like he's going to live a very long existence.

The hours tick by and the orgasms just increase. Each thrust inside of Dove's tight hole brings her ever so closer to reaching one of the most mind numbing peaks. Harry's reduces her mind to mush and her pussy to a dripping wreck. And she never has been happier in her life.

Even if Dove never sees him again after tonight, she'll cherish this moment. And cherish every single last touch the two of them share. The living, breathing sex machine makes her lose count of the number of orgasms she's experienced and how taxed your young body.

Two things age very well. Fine wine and Harry Potter, and one of those is about ready to reach his peak. He taxes Dove a little bit further.
"If you're still with me, it's my turn now."

"Finally."

"Sorry, are you bored of my company?"

He teases her a little bit. Dove squeezes him on instinct. She moves Harry's hand down to her chest so he can feel her breasts a little more.

"I can do this...all weekend. I swear."

"Do you? You wouldn't be lying to me. Your breathing is getting heavier, your muscles get a bit weaker, and you're trying to finish me off before you pass out."

Harry keeps pounding her. And Dove tries to hold on long enough. It's a very close race between the two of them. Harry's all over her body and makes her lose it.

Finally, Harry loses it along with her. His cock blasts into Dove's body and fills up the young woman.

Thoughts of consequences fuck their way out of Dove's head. She'll worry about that when she recovers, if it's possible to recover after the pounding Harry just lays upon her greedy pussy.

Harry pulls out of her and leaves her pussy dripping with the combined results of their chained orgasm. She rolls over and looks at him through hazy eyes.

"You still have my phone number?"

"I never misplace a girl's phone number."

"Good."

"I'll see you again sometime, Ms. Cameron."

"Of course, Mr. Potter. I'm going to have to step up my game next time, old man!"

She's on her knees and presents herself. Harry gives her a parting spanking and moves away to leave her wanting even more.

End.
The Right Moves(Alexa Bliss)

The guest backstage at WWE RAW is more than enough to turn a few heads. The one and only Harry Potter, the man who runs one of the biggest media companies in the world, turns a lot of heads and causes a lot of rumors to go about him. Some speculate of his potential involvement at this year's Wrestlemania whether it be as a guest host or even an in-ring competitor for a special attraction. Others think he's out to make a deal to help distribute the Network to a wider variety of users. And others think that Harry Potter is here to outright make an attempt to purchase the wrestling organization to add to his vast media empire.

Regardless of the reasons and only Harry and those very high up the food chain, as in the McMahon family and their inner circle, knows the reasons for his showing up backstage. Harry sits back in a very luxurious lockerroom and enjoys the accommodations while also getting a kick out of some of the more absurd rumors online.

A light knock on the door brings Harry's attention to the door. "Yes?"

The door opens and Harry's interest piques up. A very attractive blonde woman enters the room. She's short, with a beautiful body, tight, and sensual. She pours into a pair of tight red shorts and a tight top covers her chest which fits the woman's frame. Harry notices a championship belt over his shoulder.

"Mr. Potter, I must say, it's an honor to meet you."

Harry recognizes the blonde instantly as the WWE Raw Women's Champion, Alexa Bliss. She looks at him with a smile and her eyes trace over his body in a way which Harry's only too used to seeing a lot of women look at him. Harry's honestly surprised it's taken this long to run into one of the fine female competitors in this organization, as fast as rumors spread.

"Well, the champion of all people graces me with her presence. What can I do for you, Miss Bliss?"

Alexa smiles and keeps sizing up the eye candy. Harry looking back at her just causes her to take a bold step forward.

"As the RAW Women's champion, I think it's my duty to welcome you to the lockerroom and make sure your needs are well taken care off. Stephanie would flip her shit if something happened to you."

Harry just smiles at her and the little reference to the heiress of the McMahon wrestling empire. Alexa moves closer to him. They occupy pretty much the same space. The beautiful blonde puts a hand on Harry's shoulder.

"And there are so many people who are looking to make a name for themselves. I'm sure you're used to a lot of jealousy given how you've made a name for yourself. Lots of big guys in there, and also a lot who are scrambling for a spot. Especially during Wrestlemania season...there's a lot of people saying that you might want to step into the ring."

Neither confirming nor denying that fact, Harry moves a bit closer.
"As the champion of the RAW women's division, I want to ask you if you have all of the right moves. And I might...I might show you a few of mine, if you're interested. Because, quite frankly, you're hot."

The subtly of a knockout punch to the face comes from Alexa.

"Well, Ms. Bliss, I can see no one better to make sure my moves are up to snuff."

Alexa puts the championship belt down on the table and completely out of their way. The respect she holds for the position makes her treat the belt with utter care and make sure it is not defiled by what's going to happen next.

"Well, why don't we lock up?"

The short curvy blonde competitor throws her hands around Harry's neck. Harry moves behind her and then gets behind her. He puts Alexa in a waistlock and brushes up against her bare back and firm backside.

Alexa takes in a deep breath. Harry's strong arms brush against her and come very close to touching her chest.

"A nice go behind...very smooth., but there's just one problem."

"And what's that, Miss Bliss?"

Alexa wiggles her ass against Harry's bulge which only causes it to grow. She pulls away from him with a calculating smile. The champion grabs his crotch through his pants and gives it a very simple squeeze.

"I'm not sure if that object in your pants is completely legal. Perhaps we should check to make sure if it's within standards?"

She undoes Harry's belt and pulls his pants down. Alexa's soft fingers brush up over his boxer shorts. She takes enough time to guide Harry's cock out of his pants. Inch by inch rolls out and snaps into the picture. Alexa grips the underside of it and leans in to examine it.

A cock worthy of a championship competitor, if Alexa needs to say so herself.

"It's thicker than my wrist. And I'm going to need both hands to grasp it firmly...but I think using this hold will do the trick."

Alexa holds tight against Harry's cock. She squeezes, twists, and manipulates the sizable piece of meat in her hands. It pulses with each stroke. Each slow and measured stroke which brings more blood coursing through Harry's body and extending his hard cock a bit more.

A slow lick against the head adds to the fun. Alexa's nipples stick against her top. She decide to throw out all pretext and kisses the tip of the cock with her tight little mouth. The hot fingers and mouth of the women's champion does a good job.

"Is this one of your holds, Miss Bliss?"

Alexa's eyes look up at Harry as she holds his cock. She licks the length all the way around.

"One of my best."

The tightness of her mouth engulfs Harry's cock as Alexa bends down. The seal of her warm mouth
wrapping around Harry causes a good feeling to rise. Every inch of Harry's body turns into a lightning rod for pleasure. His hands stroke Alexa's vibrant locks and he keeps driving into her mouth.

Alexa's arousal only increases. The thick cock piercing past her lips, into her mouth, and down the champion's throat makes her feel even wetter. The blonde's curls stroke against him when she rises up. The tiny blonde keeps shoving more and more of Harry's cock down her talented throat.

Harry's fingers push against Alexa's scalp and guides himself into her mouth.

"Not a bad hold...feels like I'm about ready to submit from it."

Alexa just applies more pressure. She wraps her lithe hand around Harry's balls and squeezes it. She wants to make him feel bliss beyond all imagining. Harry grabs the back of her head and slides his manhood just a bit deeper into her. Balls slap against her chin hard.

Harry's warning comes true as his balls tighten and send his cream with a rush down Alexa's throat. The champion shows amazing neck strength by tilting her head to take the cock. And take the rush of cum down her throat. Harry plants his thick cock into her mouth on a constant basis.

A solid pop follows with Alexa leaving Harry's cock trailing with her saliva. She pulls away from him and then gets to her feet.

Alexa strips off her top and shorts to give Harry a nice look at her nude body.

What a nice look it was. Alexa's breasts fit her frame very nicely and stand up nice and perky. Her stomach is so tight and flat it catches Harry's attention. Her hips stick out in the most sensual way possible. Harry's eyes go down to her thick meaty legs which look absolutely gorgeous.

Then, Alexa's pussy, a beautiful and tight looking set of lips, which stand out and beckon to Harry. She lays down on the couch and spreads her legs.

The minute Harry lowers his head, Alexa scissors her legs around his head.

"There's a move...that I prefer...but it looks like you have a counter for this one."

Her words come out in light whimpers. Harry drags his tongue down Alexa's swollen pussy lips and pulls out of her. The rush of the honey coming down her thighs prompts Harry to dive a bit deeper inside of her.

Harry grabs onto the back of her legs. Alexa Bliss gives off the right combination of feminine and strong, which hits all of Harry's triggers. She's small, but what's packed into that small frame is absolutely mesmerizing. Harry pushes a tongue deep inside of her and then laps up her pussy juices.

Alexa finds it very hard to find a man who is capable of performing such pleasurable oral acts. And yet, he's giving her a pussy-eating worthy for a championship level competitor. Harry's fingers stroke down the back of Alexa's leg the deeper he drives into her.

His fingers dart over the back of Alexa's legs and cause her to shoot her hips up. Harry rolls a finger down the back of her leg and back up to use the blonde competitor's pussy juices to lubricate the tip of his finger. The moment Harry positions himself to slide into her asshole, is the moment where it almost comes undone for her.

Alexa bites down on her lip. The combination of dueling pussy licking and ass-fingering causes the tight blonde wrestler's body to enter a stage of pleasure. Harry repeatedly laps his tongue into her
tight pussy and fingers her asshole to make it nice and slick.

Harry comes up after a minute with a hand pressing between Alexa's thighs. He pulls himself up and hoists up her legs. Harry steps through the legs and then slides down deeper. His legs grip Alexa's when he leans down.

Alexa's body contorts and she stands on her hands. The modified Sharpshooter/Liontamer hybrid Harry puts her in causes Harry's big cock to be in perfect position.

"You showed me one and now I'm going to show you one. I'm going to show you a big one."

The big one enters Alexa. Her warmth envelopes Harry. He pushes inside of her and then pulls back almost all the way. Harry grinds his cock against her warm lips and then almost pulls all the way out before sliding inside. Harry drives deep inside of her tight pussy.

Alexa's eyes fade over. He works her leg muscles and causes the blood to rush through her head the deeper Harry plants inside.

"Oooh, you really can make anyone submit to this one."

His hands apply the amount of pressure on Alexa's firm thighs which ends with her gushing all over his cock. Harry rises up and drives deep inside of her. Harry pulls almost out and then pushes into her. Her tightness hugs him the deeper he plants into her.

"Yes...but you got a tight grip of your own. A very tight grip."

"It's why I'm the champion!"

The athletic body of the RAW Women’s champion drips with arousal and sweat. Harry plants himself into her. His big swollen balls send another rush of desire. Her toes curl and Alexa's mouth hangs open. She manages to keep from slipping off of the ground.

"You have a championship level pussy. It's so tight."

Harry plants deep into her. The desire for this fierce female competitor reaches a boiling point. He shifts and keeps working her over with his cock.

A second passes and Harry pulls out. He rolls Alexa over onto the floor and then puts his cock at her entrance. He pulls her arms back and slams into her tight pussy from behind.

Harry rocks back and forth while yanking onto her arms. His legs hook around hers to add to the surfboard style position when he fucks her.

"Be careful not to get your shoulders pinned."

Harry rolls back on the hold and leans in. Alexa's ass bounces tantalizingly against him.

"Thanks for the tip."

He sinks his big cock deeper into the champion. Alexa's firm backside calls for him just as much as her tight pussy does. Harry pushes her down onto the ground and keeps leaning in.

Alexa bites down on her lip. The juices flow from her the deeper Harry drives into her on the ground. He pulls her up so she elevates in the air and sinks down onto Harry's cock. His fingers dance all over her legs when driving into her.
"Looks like I'm going to make the champion submit."

A tight clench of the championship wrestler shows Harry how much she wants it. Harry enters Alexa's heated center and drives a bit deeper into her. He pulls almost all the way out and slams into her on a constant basis.

"YES!"

Harry's hands go over her chest so fast Alexa only just barely registers it. Every touch brings her closer towards her breaking point. Even though Alexa's iron grip keeps a tight hold on this massive cock, he gains control and a huge amount of momentum. Harry sends himself into her depths.

Her body sizes up with the pleasure and cums harder than ever before. Harry plants a finger against Alexa's nipple and tweaks it to bring greater feelings of lust through her body.

"I'm close."

"I'm...good...safe...cum!"

She clenches against Harry's cock. Being the champions means you have to be prepared for any encounter and Alexa is more than prepared for him to cum inside of her. The sensual blonde dynamo drops down onto Harry. Her juices coat his cock and allow him access.

Harry groans when slamming deep inside of Alexa and pulls completely out of her. She's so full of his cock, there's no room to fit anything. Harry keeps riding the tight blonde.

His fingers brush against Alexa's sweet mouth. It heightens the pleasure to make the blonde beauty suck her own arousal from Harry's finger tips. Alexa drags her tongue deeper against Harry's fingers and takes in a deep breath.

"We're so close."

Alexa cums for him all over again. It's been a long time since she's been able to cum this hard. Harry cracks against her thighs and gets ever so closer. She can feel it. Milking his cock is the only thing Alexa does to try and gain some measure of control.

Even though deep down, Alexa knows that there's one thing which controls her. Harry's gigantic prick keeps smashing her when she drops down onto her thighs.

She screams deep as he bottoms in her. The tension of muscles follows when the cum together. Alexa sees stars with Harry planting into her body.

"And as you can see, I can rise to the occasion on any challenge."

Harry rolls his hands over Alexa's shapely body as he finishes off inside of her. His warm cum splatters into her body and fills up the champion with so much cock it causes her to burst.

Another beautiful woman falls at Harry's feet. It becomes a trend on his life, but it's one of the prices one pays for fame. The handsome billionaire finishes off in Alexa and leaves her dripping on the ground of the VIP area.

Finally, Alexa wipes the drool off of her chin and turns to her hands while looking up at Harry. Seduction burns in her eyes.

"I want a rematch."
"Anytime, any place, but not tonight."

End.
Harry Potter shakes his head when walking down the hallway to get a breath of fresh air. The party he attends most certainly is something. It's the type of part where the TMZ types will have a field day with if they get ahold of half of what's going. Granted, things can be worse. No coke-fueled orgies or ritual sacrifices of goats to obscure Gods.

Regardless, there's a lot of free-flowing drinks, people getting high, and infidelity at this party. People also trying to get a piece of Harry given he's one of the most successful young business professionals in the world.

Harry does not get where he is today by easily giving it up. He plays hard to them, although he does have the pick of several of the most famous and beautiful women. All he needs is a simple gesture and they will follow him anywhere.

A firm hand pulls Harry into the room. He appreciates brazenness of the action.

"You're a very hard man to go ahold of. I thought that someone else may have gotten your full attention tonight."

The dark-skinned beauty standing in the dim light of the room smirks at Harry. The light flickers to show Harry who pulls him into the room.

Beyonce Knowles stands in front of him. She wears a very tight, see-through, black dress and heels. Her dark legs stretch on for miles and catch Harry's attention along with the rest of her.

"So, I've wanted to ask about a rumor I've been hearing."

"Of course. But...I understand that if a woman is lucky, you'll pretty good at satisfying all of her need. When she needs something badly."

Beyonce wraps her arms around Harry's neck and pulls closer to him.

"Let me tell you something. There's nothing quick about when I take care of a woman. You better be in for the long haul."

"That's what I want…"

Beyonce pulls Harry closer to her by the tie and moves to whisper in his ear.

"To hear."
The two meet with a sizzling kiss. Beyonce pulls Harry in closer to her. Harry cannot resist grabbing ahold of certain parts of her. One of them is her juicy legs and he cannot help and go behind to grab her ass.

Harry pulls away from her.

"No panties?"

"They'd get in the way from what we're going to do."

Harry slides his hand down the back of her leg. He eases underneath her dress.

"That's what I want…"

He squeezes her ass hard.

"To hear."

They pull back and Beyonce makes short work of Harry's shirt. She feels up his muscular body. Kisses his chest, his abs, and then trails kisses down the crotch of his pants.

She undoes Harry's belt. Her hot breath excitedly hits him. Beyonce closes her fists down on the belt and tugs it completely off.

Beyonce pulls Harry's cock out to play with.

"You have this thing ready to go when any woman comes calling? Don't you?"

She squeezes Harry's cock and balls. He grunts in response.

Harry hikes Beyonce's dress up until her pussy comes out in the air. The dark-skinned superstar's thighs part and reveal her delicious folds just beckoning for him. Her legs, her ass, pussy, tits, all of them call for Harry.

"Be careful with the dress, hon. It's a rental."

"I'm surprised."

Harry pulls Beyonce's dress off, gently. She coos in surprise when the dress does not have even the slightest tear in it. Both kiss one more time with their bodies against each other.

The two move their lovemaking over to a King size bed. Beyonce pushes Harry down onto the bed. His cock brushes against her. She leans down and grabs him.

Harry dives into her chest and sucks on her tits. Beyonce holds her hands and messes up Harry's already messy hair. Most people focus on his eyes and other parts of him.

"I can run my hands through your hair for days."

"You're not the first."

The two kiss each other one final time and Harry watches as Beyonce turns away from him. She mounts him in a reverse-cowgirl position.

Harry's massive cock is about to enter her. The hot sight of her dark skin pressing down on his lighter skin makes Harry throb with desire.
He drives deep inside of Beyonce. Inch by inch Harry's cock parts her warm walls.

"YES!"

Beyonce drags her nails down Harry's leg. She's getting far more than she expects. Not that Beyonce minds. Harry drives into her.

Gossip goes a long way and there's plenty of exaggerations in the entertainment business. One thing Beyonce takes to the bank is how good Harry makes her feel.

"Oh, honey, it's so...good!"

Harry watches her thick black ass bounce and keeps slapping up against his balls. He slides deep into her. Beyonce tightens her grip on him.

She edges closer to an orgasm. Breathing gets deeper the closer she drives down. Every inch of Harry splits her pussy in half and makes her go nuts with desire.

Beyonce bites down on her lip and releases her passions in a scream. Harry pushes deep inside of her off of the back of the orgasm.

Every thrust sends Beyonce into a fit. Her body convulses hard and releases her juices over Harry.

Several times it happens. Harry cannot help and reach out to touch her ass.

"Play with my ass! Oh, I like you playing with my ass! Squeeze it with your hands! Spank it!"

Harry slaps her ass. She closes ranks around his cock and eases Harry closer to the end. His balls reach their breaking point. Only a few more thrusts would make him lose it.

Beyonce bounces on Harry's cock all the way to the end. The more he plays with her ass, the wetter she gets. The wetter she gets, the deeper Harry slides into her. It's a pretty good arrangement all things considered.

"I'm....close!"

"So am I!"

Beyonce drives Harry's cock deep into her. He's inside her and she refuses to let up on this cock until it finishes.

She pumps Harry's cock and works him over. Harry can only hold on for the ride. It's a hell of a ride to feel Beyonce dropping down onto him and stretching her wet pussy out on his throbbing cock. Harry pulls back and drives himself into her as far as humanly possible.

"Oh! Let it go! Come on, big boy, cum in me! I can take it!"

Beyonce accelerates her riding on Harry. The gorgeous goddess rising and dropping down onto Harry brings him closer.

The tension in his balls rises. The strain inside of his loins. He cannot help and drive inside of Beyonce's snug little hole despite the fact it's going to bring him closer to the end.

Finally, Harry bottoms out in Beyonce. The discharge fires inside of her. The sweet sensation shared with this scorching hot woman makes Harry's nerves explode with pleasure.
Nothing compares to what Beyonce feels though. She takes him into her until he's done pumping inside.

Finally, the release finishes. Beyonce releases Harry from her confines.

The second she starts crawling away, Harry slides a finger into her asshole. Beyonce's eyes bug out when his finger roots into her.

"Oh, you dirty, dirty, boy! You can't help but take my ass. I don't blame you. This is a fine piece of booty, isn't it?"

A loud smack drives against Beyonce's thick dark cheeks. It leaves a small handprint on them before fading off. Harry smacks it again and gets a reaction.

"Get my asshole nice and wet, and I'll have no choice, but to let you fuck it."

Harry dives in between Beyonce's heavenly cheeks. He works his way into the warmth of her most taboo hole. He cannot help, but submerge himself in there.

He's no stranger in making a woman feel good when lavishing attention upon any hole. Harry eats her asshole until it's nice and wet.

Beyonce pulls away from him and grabs Harry's cock.

"Want to make sure it's hard. Don't want you to go back there unless you're at your best. Right? Not waiting for a response, Beyonce just starts sucking Harry's cock. The feeling of his cock, dripping with her juices in her mouth is more than enough to set the ball in motion.

"Bloody amazing!"

Those plump lips ensnaring his cock is a beautiful and wonderful feeling. Beyonce's burning eyes locking onto his just add to the spice of the situation.

She gives him a smoking hot blowjob. Tongue, mouth, and her hands cradling his swollen balls. Beyonce sucking him off is a beautiful sight. Harry cannot help to hammer her mouth a little bit.

Beyonce pulls away from Harry.

"And now for the main event."

She reclines on her back, her wet asshole ready. Harry reaches in and clenches her ass to guide himself closer to her.

"Take me! Make me! Break me!"

That throbbing cock slides against Beyonce's opening hole. He cannot help and guide himself closer to her.

Finally, Harry slides into Beyonce's ass. Her legs spread in the air for Harry to grab onto.

Harry pierces her backside with his pummeling cock. He pulls almost all the way out of her and drives into her. Harry gains a bit of momentum.

Beyonce's eyes water for a second.
"You're so big! It hurts! But I'm so horny I have to...have you!"

Harry flicks her clit and this sets Beyonce over the edge. He cannot help and play with every inch of her body, in addition to her ass. The writhing woman underneath him calls out for attention.

Sucking the back of her legs drives Beyonce completely nuts. Harry massages whatever leg he does not suck. He puts a hand down to steady himself when drilling her asshole.

"Pound my ass! Hammer it! Oh! You're better than I thought! I'm so fucking lucky to get ahold of you before any of those silly white bitches did! I bet that they wouldn't know what to do with a fucking cock like yours! It's so big it's fucking absurd! How did you get that cock so big?"

Harry moves his hand down her leg to the front of her body.

"Plenty of milk."

A squeeze of Beyonce's firm right tit causes her to pant. Harry twists her nipples. The dark-colored nipple pushing into his finger makes Harry just drive into her.

"I want to walk out of this party funny so everyone guesses why! I wonder how many will know...mostly because they got the same thing."

Harry presses against her ass. His balls start to strain. He knows there will not be too much longer.

Yet, Harry holds on because he wants to watch Beyonce just lose it and cum with a cock in her ass. His cock in her ass even.

"I love anal! But most men aren't that good at it...likely because they should be taking it up the ass instead of giving it! Oh fuck, Jesus Christ, I'm going to be sore tomorrow!"

Worth it, worth it, always worth it. Harry's all over her and showing why he's such a sought-after man.

Beyonce's body drips with sweat and arousal. Harry covers her drool-worthy legs with his salvia.

The prize he seeks is her ass. Her entire body is nice, but Harry wants to be the one to break Beyonce, with his cock in her ass.

"You won't appreciate anyone in there!"

"NO! Always want your cock! No one else matters!"

Harry rides Beyonce's ass all the way to the end. He can feel it getting closer. There's little more than he can do is to enjoy the ride to the end.

First, Beyonce's hand happens. The juices squirt out of her pussy. Dribbling down her thighs in this way adds to a very erotic sight.

And then, it's Harry's thick cock driving into her ass. He puts her through the paces.

"Cum inside my ass! Inside my perfect, tight ass! NOW! I WANT IT NOW!"

Harry decides to slow down just enough to show her who is in control. Also, he wants to feel Beyonce's perfect ass and legs for as long as he can before the end.

The end comes sooner than Harry expects. The clenching of his loins signals his orgasm. Harry rams
Beyonce up the ass at the end.

This one last movement is enough to set both of them over the edge. Harry cums. Not only in Beyonce's ass, but on her ass and over the back of her thighs.

The warm fluids pasting her ass and legs jolts Beyonce awake and alert. The last few spurts find their way back inside of her ass.

The second he finishes, Beyonce shakes her head. She still sees stars from the orgasm. Cum drips from her legs and her ass.

"Let me get this cleaned up for you."

She's right back on his cock and sucks it. All while rubbing her hands over her cum soaked legs. It gives them a heavenly glow when Beyonce works in Harry's special brand of cream.

"Nice. You should bottle this and sell it."

"It only works if you get it straight from the source."

Beyonce can live with this. She goes back to cleaning Harry off with her tongue and wondering what other trouble they can get into tonight.

Hopefully lots.

End.
A smile crosses the face of one Harry Potter as he steps outside into the warm summer weather. There's something which relaxes him about this weather. A good feeling enters his body. There's lovely women about as far as the eye can see which only increases the smile.

Given how some of the women side eye him, Harry has his choice of all of the lovely beauties around him. He decides to choose wisely, or at least the best that he can. The young man grins when a couple of them try and catch his eye.

"Whoops...sorry!"

An attractive blonde woman wearing a black bikini almost bumps into him. Harry reaches out with great reflexes and gets a good look at her sexy body. Her ample chest spills out of the suit that she's wearing. It takes Harry a couple of seconds to get the attention of the woman in question before flashing her a smile.

"You okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. I should...well you distracted me."

"It seems like a lot of people here have that problem because of you."

She grins and laughs when a poor hapless man almost trips when getting a good look at her. The busty blonde tightens her arm around Harry's waist and pulls him somewhat closer towards her. The smile stretching over her face only increases.

"So, I'm...Kate...Kate Upton."

"Oh, I thought I recognized you. Harry Potter at your service."

Kate smiles when she takes a long look at the handsome British gentleman. He's alluring and the fact he does not wear a shirt gives her a chance to eat up the eye candy in any way she can.

"Well, it's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Potter...why don't we go someplace a bit less stifling?"

Harry locks onto Kate's arm and the two walk off side by side with each other. Several of the men give him the evil eye as they pass and some of the women gave Harry the evil eye just as much.

"So, are you used to that?"

A grin passes over Harry's face.

"Are you?"

"Yep."

She puts her bag down and rifles through it to get some suntan lotion. Kate looks over the top of her sunglasses at Harry with a smoldering hot grin.

"You don't mind do you? I don't want to burn out here, you know."
"Hey, no problem at all."

Harry cups the suntan lotion onto his hand and rubs it into Kate's soft skin. The soft moan she manages to just barely stifle shows just how much she enjoys her body.

Kate lies down on the beach chair on her chest and Harry gets the rest of her back. The lovely skin moves underneath his fingers when rubbing Kate down. He slips between Kate's legs and tests his luck by rubbing her inner thighs.

"Continue please...Mr. Potter."

"Of course, Ms. Upton."

Harry strokes the lotion into her back. The strap of her bikini top comes undone. Allowing Harry a nice view of her large breasts pressing against the lawnchair. He takes his time really rubbing the lotion in until it disappears into her back.

"Pull my bottoms down...no one can see us."

Harry smiles at the lovely woman and pulls her bottoms down. Her legs spread so Harry can get between them, rubbing the lotion into it.

Kate chews down on her lip as Harry's hand works closer and closer to her pussy. She tries to give him the hint to slip a finger or two inside. Harry's hand comes closer and closer.

He pulls back to rub Kate's other thing and makes her feel really delighted. The rubbing against her leg continues.

"Now my front side."

Harry steps back to give Kate just enough room to flip over. He gets a nice view of her amazing breasts. Her nipples stick up at attention and look nice and hard.

"Like something you see, Mr. Potter?"

Every one of Harry's teeth can be scene in a wide grin.

"How about everything?"

He cups the lotion on his hands and smears Kate's breasts in it. The lovely pinnacle of female perfection in his hands makes Harry break out into a smile. He cannot help and grab ahold of her before releasing her round tits.

Harry squeezes and rubs her breasts, smearing them with lotions. Every touch of her nice, warm, breasts makes Harry's cock throb on the other end of his swimming trunks.

A little smirk appears on Kate's face when she notices Harry's erection poking out of his swimming trunks.

"Well, isn't that a nice surprise?"

Without any pause, Kate tears down Harry's boxer shorts and reveals his big cock to the world. She grabs ahold of it.

"Oh, you're be fun. I can't wait to have this in me...but first...we need to find out if it's worth. I don't let just any man inside, you know."
Harry gives her a smile.

"You think I can't handle...it…"

Kate's plump lips wrap around the head of Harry's cock and starts sucking him off. Harry's in heaven thanks to the talented mouth of this sexy model. The only thing he can do is hang on and enjoy the ride.

The beautiful mouth of Kate Upton is a wonderful place to be. The model gives him a smoldering gaze as she performs the debauchery right behind the gated area of the beach. All they need to do is someone to look over and they'll get more than an eyeful.

Kate, in the meantime, gets a mouthful. The fact this young stud does not blow his load right away makes her feel good. Even when her breasts jiggle when bobbing out and down on his cock, he holds on.

"You little minx. You're going to try to break me."

She looks at him with a grin through the blowjob. Harry peeks down into the eyes of the sexy woman and keeps fucking her mouth. He gets a bit closer, but despite wanting to blast Kate's mouth full of his cum, he holds on.

Harry goes the distance through a steamy blowjob from Kate Upton. She rises up from the depths and squeezes his cock twice before releasing it.

"Well, you made my mouth a bit sore, stud. But, I think we have other ways to crack a nut."

Kate wraps her lovely tits around Harry's manhood and pushes them in deep. He groans when feeling her warm tits tightening around him.

"Don't you just love my nice big titties? Wouldn't you love to cum all over my tits and my face? I bet you have. I bet you'd like to bust a nut all over this pretty fucking face, and my nice titties."

Harry holds on tight and receives the tit job of his life from Kate Upton. The beautiful model slides her warm pillows up and down his cock. The tension rises. Despite the need to paint her tits and face white with his cum, Harry holds on for the ride, enjoying the motion.

He grabs them and mauls them while fucking Kate's warm pillows. The sexy model looks at him with the most smoldering and perfect gaze possible. The deeper he slams inside of her tits, the more she squeals.

"I'm pretty sure a big guy like you...he has more than one load. Wouldn't you cum over my tits? Cum over them….fucking blow your load."

"You fucking sexy bitch! I'm going to give you some much cum that you're going to drown in it."

"Mmm...that's so hot...those balls are so big! I can't wait to have it all over my face...and then...I'm going to make that cock hard all over again and ride you!"

The thought tantalizes Harry so much. The pressure in his loins is about ready to go as he's getting closer to blowing his load over the the face and chest of this super sexy model.

Kate's assets work Harry over to a fever and gets him closer to the edge. Her smoldering gaze and perfect chest, along with her lovely mouth sucking him when he slips out of her cleavage, makings him hunger for even more. He folds a hand underneath her chest and rocks her some more.
"Damn it, Kate. I can't hold back."

"Guess what? I don't want you to. Show me what you got. Show me what you got! Oh, you sexy bastard, cum all over me! Drown me in that thick seed!"

Harry blasts Kate in her face and all over her chest. The rocket launch of cum coats Kate Upton and showers her in his seed.

Her pussy tightens and she climaxes with the blast. Kate enjoys the thick seed all over her body. It gives her a very nice glow which shows just how much he spills on her.

Finally, his cock stops erupting. It does not go too soft, not with a naked Kate Upton nearby, dripping in his cum.

Kate locks eyes on her fuck buddy. Sex and lust burn through the model's eyes just before lifting up on her tits and sucking it clean of his seed. She makes a production of working the cum off of her tits.

Harry's cock extends up into the air. Kate scoots a bit closer towards him and makes sure his cock pushes between their bodies. She grabs onto him.

"So, are you ready to fuck me?"

"What do you think?"

"I think you are. I mean, I'm holding the proof right here."

Kate squeezes his hard cock and edges herself down onto him. She climbs on top of his cock.

"I can't believe how big you are. I hope I can get it all inside."

She bites her lip and drives down onto him. Instantly, Harry's large manhood spears into her body.

"Damn it, girl, you're fucking tight."

"That's because you're big….oooh...you're splitting me in fucking half! It feels so good!"

Kate grabs onto Harry's shoulders for balance and allows him to lie back. The view is very nice. Kate Upton bouncing up and down on his cock is a view any man can appreciate. Her magnificent breasts dance right in front of his face.

"Baby...I'm glad we ran into each other. You don't know how long I've wanted a nice hard fuck! Guess you're lucky you meet my high standards."

"Very lucky."

The bouncing model takes more of Harry inside of her. She keeps rocking and rolling on him. Taking more of his cock into her tight vice. Really making him feel good and make him hunger to release inside of her.

"Someone like you, you deserve to have that nice big cock feel good! Wouldn't you agree?"

Kate feels up her chest while riding on top of Harry. The look of lust in his eyes shows how much he enjoys it. He enjoys watching her bounce. The heaveningly glow her body gives is like some debauched angel. Just begging and wanting for more.
Each bounce sends a jolt through her body. It's an itch Kate needs to scratch for some time. She's feeling so filled up right now. He stretches her deep and fast. Kate smacks down onto him.

"Those big balls have a couple more loads in them, I bet. You're still ready to go after you busted a nut all over my tits. And now you're balls deep inside of me...you're about ready to....mmmm!"

Harry grabs ahold of her ass and spanks it. Kate squeals and encourages him to do again. He does and swats it. She pulls away and turns to ride him reverse cowgirl style. Allowing Harry full access of Kate's curvy ass to spank and swat it all over.

"Mmm! I think that people spend too much time looking at your nice juicy tits, they forget your ass is just as nice as well."

"Oooh, I just like it.....oooh you dirty boy!"

A finger slips into Kate's rear passage. Double penetration by the same man makes Kate go buck wild on him, bouncing and squeezing on his cock.

"You're a dirty slutty little girl for liking that."

"Yes! I'll be your dirty slutty little girl any day! Just give me all the love you can...and I'll make all of your dreams come true."

Kate's already does as she finishes all over him. She feels all of the burn of a good cardio workout even though this is much more pleasurable than anything else.

She edges him closer. The warm rush over her pussy sends Kate spilling over him. She slams him deep inside of her body.

Harry rocks harder and harder against her. He slams deep into her body and feels up every inch he can reach.

Balls deep in Kate Upton. The sex, especially when out in public, is more than intense. Harry cannot help and get closer to the edge.

"Baby, I'm close."

"Oooh, don't you dare stop now!"

There's no intention of Harry stopping. He plants his iron rod deep into Kate's sweet snatch. She milks his rod up until the end.

Harry groans and slams into Kate. He shoots a bigger load than the one he did on her chest. His seed paints Kate's insides and spoils her for any other man. No other man will make her feel as good as he makes her feel right now.

"I'm...yes...fuck....yes!"

A squeeze of her chest sends Kate spiraling over the edge some more. His orgasm triggers another intense one of her own. Kate finishes pounding herself silly.

They work out a nice sweat. Kate, personally, knows she will feel this one for a long time. And she pulls away from him.

Kate breathes in. He leans in and kisses her on the neck which makes her smile. She enjoys the afterglow until the storm clouds start rolling in, threatening to disrupt the day at the beach.
A reach allows Kate to retrieve her bag along with a pad of paper and a pen. She scribbles something on the paper.

"Stop by anytime, stud. These nights get pretty lonely without someone to snuggle up to."

Harry cups her face and gives her an passionate kiss. Kate returns it. They hold it for a long time before going their separate ways.

For now.

End.
The young photographer smiles at the object of his shoot. Harry Potter spends the better part of the last afternoon, taking many photos of Selena Gomez. Selena spends this particular afternoon in a number of poses, wearing nothing other than a bikini top and a pair of short shirts. The Latina beauty adds to the spice by slowly licking on an ice cream pop which melts her hand.

"How do I look?"

The fact the blood starts leaving Harry's brain gradually the more daring she gets with his poses tells enough.

"Is it impossible for you look anything fine?"

"These shorts don't make my ass look….."

She bends over for Harry to get a shot at her shapely ass. He holds the camera calmly, although sweat starts to fill his palms. Selena casts him a backward glance over her shoulder.

"It looks fine."

"Good, I'm glad. Get a couple of more shots before we get straight to the big finish."

Harry spends a second entering a more professional demeanor. The long look at Selena's ass makes it very hard for him to concentrate. The shoot does her justice.

"That's great."

Selena rolls over and smiles. Her eyes rake over his body. The beautiful young woman turns to the two other assistants.

"The two of you can go...take the rest of the day off. I want a word in private with Mr. Potter."

The two assistants nod and depart. It's been a very long day and they really look forward to leaving. Selena pops up to a standing position and breaks out into a smile. Her gaze just burns a hole through Harry the closer she moves towards him. The closer she moves, the closer he moves to her.

"So...I wonder what we're going to do about that?"

Selena reaches over and puts a hand on his chest. She moves over to rest her palm against his crotch.

"Take it out."

Those words cause Harry to raise an eyebrow. Selena gives him a raised eyebrow.

"You've been hard when looking at me all day. Now, I want you to take it out and see it...unless you want a problem."

Harry smiles. Several women play this game with him all of the time.

"Are you sure this is what you want?"
"I told you to whip it out."

The confident attitude she displays makes Harry smile. Although she is getting a bit bossy and deserves to be bent over and spanked. Harry reaches over and makes sure the door is locked.

He takes his cock out of his pants. Selena's eyes fall onto it. She reaches over to touch his cock. Hard as iron, it twitches in her hand. Selena pops her lips apart.

"Taylor wasn't lying."

With those words, Selena pulls her hands off.

"What do you want to do now?"

Selena wickedly grins at him.

"I want you to jerk off to my ass right in front of me. But tell me when you want to finish."

The shapely woman turns around and pulls down her shorts. Her hot Latina ass just dances in front of his face. Selena wiggles her ass and spanks it.

"Jerk that cock to me, sir. I want to see you jerk off to my nice ass. Do you like how thick it is?"

She squeezes her ass.

"Come on you perverted fuck, jerk off to that ass. You know you want to."

"One would think you're perverted to want to see a man jerk off to you."

Harry grabs his throbbing cock and pumps it to the visual of Selena's ass. Her ass jiggles in front of him. He imagines grabbing her ass and driving in. Stretching her hole out in every single way possible. Harry squeezes his manhood and tugs on it, groaning when feeling the pleasure rush through his loins.

"That's right you dirty fuck! You want this ass! You would kill for this ass! You would fuck this ass until it's raw! You would jerk yourself raw over this ass!"

Selena jiggles her ass and also slides a finger between her legs. The sound of this powerful and rich man jerking off over her ass causes a tingle to go through her.

"Fuck, Selena, I want to touch that ass."

"Maybe later...but right now I want you to keep jerking it. Get yourself closer to cumming...you fucking man whore! Stroke that big fucking cock over my ass!"

Selena sways her perfect ass. Images of Harry grabbing onto it and driving into Selena from behind go through his head. He gets closer and closer to his orgasm. He jerks off even harder.

"Getting close!"

"Oh, yes, that's what I want to here....cum all over my fucking face."

Selena turns around to see Harry jerking his cock right in front of her pretty face. The powerful man resorted into a horny pervert turns Selena on. She sticks out her tongue and makes sure to lock her eyes on him. His hard cock comes ever so closer to her face.
Finally, the discharge hits Selena and she gets a full facial. His seed splatters and spills all over Selena's pretty face.

"Crank it baby! Crank it all over my pretty fucking face! That's right, you fucking pervert! Shoot that...."

He splatters her face with more of his jizz. Selena takes some of the milky discharge on her tongue. It gets into her silky dark hair. Her perfect lips enter a smile. Selena smiles the further and faster Harry cums all over her face.

Harry gives a soft sigh of release at the woman who teased him all afternoon getting a face full of his cum. He keeps pumping until his cock gets soft, but only for a second.

Selena puts her fingers on his softening head and scoops the cum off. She pops them into her mouth and maintains eye contact with Harry. She sucks her fingers completely dry, smiling brightly. She gives a nasty, dirty, filthy smile the second her fingers slide into her mouth.

"I love this. I want more of this."

Selena pulls herself up and takes Harry's cock. She wipes the cum off her face and smears it over Harry's chest. His own jizz covers him.

The sexy actress and singer pushes Harry onto the bench where she posed the entire afternoon. She feeds off of his chest, grinding herself against him. Her panties cover her pussy, denying him entry.

His big cock grinds against her tight tummy and sends tingles. Selena cannot help and take his cock and rub it all over her body. All over her face, her tits, her stomach, her panty covered pussy, right between her legs, and right over the front and back of her smooth legs.

"You like rubbing that big cock over my body? I'm going to be your new addiction...every time you think of someone to jack off...my face...and my ass is going to be the first thing in your mind."

"Yes...but I can't wait to fuck your tight little pussy."

"Oh, I can't wait too either. I've never fucked a real man. I've never had a real man cock in my pussy...I bet it would split me out."

Selena jerks Harry off and rubs his head all over her belly button. It causes a tingle to go through him. She bites his neck and sends a sexual thrill.

"Oooh..did I draw blood? Let me kiss it and make it better."

She sucks the bite on his neck and a shiver comes down Selena's body. She cranks his tool and it almost becomes unbearable.

"I want to fuck you...badly..."

"I bet you want me to fuck me from behind so you can see my ass, wouldn't you? So you can grab onto my soft hair...you fucking...what do they call people like you over there?"

Selena looks at her younger lover with a smile.

"That's right...wanker.. I bet you like to fuck me, wouldn't you, you wanker?"

It sounds so sultry and so sexy that Harry hardens even more. She turns around and undoes the straps of her bikini to. Her dark hard nipples taunt Harry even though he can not see her.
"Press that big cock ass."

"You're just asking to be fucked."

"No, I'm not asking."

Selena gives him one big diva smile.

"I'm telling you to take that cock and wreck my shit."

A smile passes over Harry's face. Selena presents herself on her hands and knees, ready and willing to be taken. He pulls an ice cube out of the cooler and runs it over the back of Selena's neck and down her sexy back.

"Mmm...that's hot."

The water trickles off of Selena's sexy body. The Latina wiggles her ass and Harry stands up. His cock is throbbing hard and ready to fuck her. Her tight slit drips wet and invites him. He's this close to entering her body. His hands grab onto her ass.

"Grab it! And fuck me...deep!"

"Alright, you asked for it."

Harry rams his cock into her and causes Selena to howl in a combination of agony and pleasure. He tightens the grip on Selena's ample cheeks and works into her from behind. The sweet friction of her tight walls rub around him and cause Harry to groan.

All of the pent up aggression from the afternoon comes to the surface. Harry fucks Selena without any apologies. She screams and moans, grabbing onto the bench.

Selena closes her eyes. After a long few hours of teasing, both through the shoot and afterwards, Harry Potter's big fucking cock is finally inside her body and wrecking her. She wants him to drill her into the bench.

His touch his all over her. He caresses Selena in all of the right places and riles her up a tiny bit more. Harry slides almost out of Selena and hammers her from behind. His balls slap against her on a constant basis the deeper and harder he drives into her. Selena grabs onto the bench and lets out another hungry moan.

"That's it...fuck me! Fuck my pussy harder! Smash it! Smash it you fucking magnificent bastard!"

Harry holds onto Selena tight and plants his hard cock deeper and faster into her body. The friction just closes around his hard cock and squeezes it. He rears back and drives into Selena.

He's all over her body. Squeezing her ass and spanking it. Selena's sexy grin makes Harry just more prompt to pound her silly. The sultry woman takes everything. He grabs ahold of her skin and leans down to suck the back of her neck. Selena's shifting and squirming.

The orgasm releases and allows Harry to drive deeper inside of her. Selena grabs onto the desk.

"You better not be getting close...I'm not ready just yet."

"Don't worry, I'm not."

He squeezes Selena's right nipple and twists it. This action causes her to howl. Harry plants harder
and harder into Selena. He hits all of the right spots inside of her.

Harry knows how to get these Hollywood women moaning. And it's always the Disney girls who are the most depraved, both the past and the present.

Selena enters a wave of unmistakable lust. Harry just fucks her at a deeper level. Their bodies become one. He is with her at pretty much every step of the way, touching her. Corrupting her body and making Selena horny as fuck. Her pussy hungers for his cock and she needs to have more shoots with him.

The shoot which matters is getting closer. The feeling of his big balls slapping her thighs tells Selena how close he is. How close he is to cumming.

A finger drives into her asshole when he fucks her.

"You dirty fuck! Shoving a finger in a girl's ass without asking. What's the matter...with...you!"

The clench of her wet pussy around him makes Harry just smile. He works her asshole open, ready for his next play. As if he's not going to walk away without the prize that taunted him all after new.

"What's wrong with you? Seems to me like you're getting off of that, you dirty little brat!"

Harry rams Selena's wet pussy. He rides her through another orgasm. One hand on her ass and the finger in the other hand sliding into her ass. He works her over and over again until Harry almost reaches his end.

He gets closer. Selena squeezes him with her tight pussy. It's so hot and wet it's almost absurd. Harry holds on for the ride, groaning, getting closer, and closer.

"It's time. I'm almost there."

"Don't stop...cum inside me!"

Selena wants to feel his seed inside of her. The warm discharge gets closer and closer. He slaps his loaded testicles against her thighs.

"I wasn't going to pull out anywhere."

That declaration sends shivers down Selena's spine.

"You bastard...cumming inside my pussy. What if I wasn't protected? Actually, what if I wasn't?"

"What indeed."

Harry rams Selena. The fill of her pussy on his cock gets Harry closer and closer to the edge. He works his way into Selena, spanking her sexy ass some more. Her sultry body dripping with sweat only makes Harry ram into her. His loins tighten and his orgasm comes near.

He buries himself into Selena and shoots his cum into her body. The sexy Latina asks for his seed and he gives it, spilling in the inside of her body.

Selena dangles off of the edge of the bench. Harry repeatedly drives into her, finishing inside of her. She cannot help and just hollar showing the set of lungs she has on her.

"Such a fucking noisy slut."
"And such a shameless man whore."

Harry keeps ramming into Selena and pulls out of her the second the last few drops are on her.

The second passes, and Selena almost pulls herself up. Harry pushes her back down and humps her sexy ass

"You wouldn't...you couldn't handle it. You couldn't last a minute inside this ass."

"Maybe...but how would you want to put your money where your mouth is? Or rather, let your ass pay for your mouth if you start writing checks that it can't cash."

A squeeze of Selena's fleshy rear results in a sultry squeal coming from her. She's both determined and terrified at the same time. Lubrication prepares her asshole for the incoming anal invasion.

"I've never done anything like this before."

"Well, I'm going to be your first and best."

"Bastard."

Despite that, she smiles and tingles in anticipation. Even if Harry cannot see it due to her face pressing down on the bench. He runs a calming stroke through her hair.

"I know."

Harry lines up his cock to her rear entrance. The fact he's about ready to fuck Selena Gomez in her ass gets him throbbing. He feels her sweet cheeks up for a good minute before taking the shot and ramming into her.

"OH IT'S FUCKING BIG!"

"Relax...it will feel better if you just let it happen."

Selena tries to relax despite a pole being shoved into her anus. Harry holds onto her and rams her rear. She feels a bit better the more she relaxes.

Harry successfully takes her anal cherry and makes her feel so good. He puts his fingers all over Selena and rears back. Countless touches make Selena tingle.

Maybe she should hire him to massage as well as do photo shoots.

Harry rears back and rams faster into her. Riding Selena's tight asshole builds up the throbbing feeling in his balls one more time. She's so warm and tight.

"You're as hot as the sun."

Her skin shines brightly with sweat and other fluids find their way out. Harry works his way deeper and faster into Selena's tight asshole. Making her fade faster the further Harry rides into her. He slams into her tight rear end and pulls almost all the way out.

Harry goes back in one more time. He keeps hammering Selena, making her squirm underneath him. He edges ever so closer, making sure she creams herself underneath the bench.

"That's more than a minute."
Far more than it turns out. Harry pounds Selena's ass like it owes it money. He manipulates the flesh and leaves marks on it.

"Bastard! Fucking wanker."

"That sounds so sexy coming out of your mouth. But not as much as you cumming period."

He feels Selena's sensual energy just explode underneath him. Harry works his way into the young woman, cramming his cock between her tight butt cheeks. He's getting closer.

It looks like the night night ends how it started. With Harry working Selena's ass into a feverish conclusion, spanking and pounding it until he loses all sense of himself.

Harry gives another groan. He bites Selena's shoulder blades to cause her to jolt up.

Selena thinks she's going to die. And every time she sits down, Selena Gomez will only think about one thing and that's the big throbbing cock of Harry Potter in her ass.

She lets out a soft coo and cannot say anything. Harry's all over her body, the attention he gives her ass and legs gets her off.

And speaking of getting off, his balls look about fit to release. Harry holds on for the rest of the ride.

No more words, just blinding sexual pleasure between two lovers in their physical prime. Harry gets closer and closer until he pops.

The minutes and the orgasms reduce Selena's mind into mush. She wakes up at the warm fluids spilling into her asshole and makes her shiver.

"And there's the photo finish."

Those final words send Harry's last few blasts of cum. He pulls out and a few more ropes of cum hit the back of Selena's legs and over her reddened cheeks.

Selena lets out a soft sigh and smiles into the bench. She dares not turn over given how sensitive her ass is. She turns only slightly as Harry stands across the room. Her beautiful face lights up in a playful smile.

"Still a manwhore, but you're my manwhore."

End.
"Looks like you overdid it again, honey."

A playful smile plays over the lips of the former multi-time WWE Women's champion Trish Stratus. Her bright eyes shimmer and she looks at her sparring partner. Trish wears an outfit which is simple, but at the same time shows off a lot of her sexy body. A black sports bra, tight yoga pants, and no shoes, with her hair clipped back to show her pretty face. The man in front of her starts rubbing his arm.

"Just a bit of a sprain."

"Why don't I take a closer look at it. Sit down?"

Harry sits down on the mats on the ground of the gym. Trish puts a hand on his shoulder and runs her hand up it for a few seconds.

"Maybe I should take your shirt off to see if I can look at it better?"

"Go ahead."

Trish reaches on the underside of his shirt and pulls it up over his head. Harry's hair goes over the place. The scars on his back and shoulders do not deter Trish from thinking he's absolutely sexy. She can run her hands over Harry's firm and muscular body for days.

"Tell me if it hurts anyway. You might be right. It might be a spray."

Trish's soft palms press against Harry's back and neck. She rubs circles around his neck and back. Trish pulls down and puts her right hand on his chest to rub it down that way as well.

The sexy competitor rubs her hair against's neck along with her beautiful hands. Feeling Trish rub his rock hard body makes another part of Harry more than rock hard. Something she does not take too long to notice.

"Well, it appears that I found the muscle with the most tension. Why don't I see what I can help you do?"

She pops Harry's manhood out of his shorts in a second. The long rod stands ball in the air. Trish's breasts push against his back and an arm slithers around his waist. She reaches on the underside of his balls and cups them. Harry lets out a breath in a hiss.

The beautiful woman fondles his balls. Trish Stratus cups his balls in Harry's hands and makes him close his eyes. The feeling of her breasts, first clothed and then bare against his back also sends the friction to them.

Trish dabs some oil on the back of her left hand and slides it around the base of Harry's cock. She squeezes his balls and pumps his cock. The feeling of his manhood growing sends a tremor through her body. A warm pulse comes through her pussy and she dreams of having this man inside of her.

"Are you feeling good?"
"Always with you. I love your hand."

"Sweetie, you're going to love more than my hand after it's all said than done."

Harry can barely wait. Trish grinds her hand repeatedly up and down on Harry's massive prick. The stiffer it gets, the more she plays and works with it. She works his pole like a well seasoned pro. Feeling the swelling only increase in his body until Trish is about ready to finish him off.

"I know you want to cum for me. And I know I want to feel you cum. Why don't we let all of that tension out in one big blast?"

"Damn, Trish, you're so fucking hot. I can't help and cum for you."

"Most can't help themselves. But, I want you to cum. I want to see your cum shoot in the air and all over those mats. That would be so hot."

Trish cranks his manhood and Harry groans even more. He does not want to tap out right now, although tapping her is on the cards. Regardless, the tightening in his loins and the feeling in his abdomen swells with pleasure. Trish strokes his balls and cock to make sure he cums.

A rapid fire stream of seed blasts off into the air and splatters all over the gym mat and all over the floor right beside him. Trish hangs onto him, cranking on his manhood and squeezing down on his balls.

Harry succumbs to the talents of Trish's slick and oily left hand. She pumps his cock until it can take no more and his cum slows down to a leak.

A second later, Trish scoots over so she's sitting in front of Harry. Their bodies touch together and Harry's eyes drift down to Trish's bare chest. Harry pulls his attention away from those golden globes and then puts a hand on Trish's backside. He reaches down her panties and grabs her black thong by the scream. A snap causes Trish to smile at him.

"Why don't we get down and dirty? Or would you like some more love on that muscle tension."

Trish lathers her tits with oil and causes Harry's eyes to grow wide. Not to mention his cock springs up and touches Trish on the underside of her belly. Trish moves back to allow his cock to run up the front of her body. She grabs Harry by the prick and grinds it.

That sweet belly button is good enough to fuck just as much as anything else. Harry grabs her chest and growls in her ear.

"These are mine."

"You want them. Take them! Maul them, fuck them!"

Trish's buoyant breasts ensnare Harry's manhood in them. The burning seductive gaze of Trish Stratus locks on Harry's massive cock as they slide between her tits. Feeling his meat sliding between her orbs makes Harry groan the deeper and faster Harry crams his cock inside of her.

"Fuck those tits! Fuck them hard!"

Harry mauls Trish's breasts, never once giving up. Those soft breasts clamp down onto Harry and make the sweat dribble down his face. He always enjoys a good work out and these breasts really are working out for him. Harry hangs on and goes in deep, over and over again, rapid fire pummeling her. His balls crack against Trish's chest and make her moan out in pleasure.
Trish closes her eyes and breaths out. Feeling Harry's large balls slap down on her chest with Harry pulling his cock out from between her chest and then slamming inside of it. He rapidly attacks her cleavage with a good hard fucking.

"Your breasts are so good. I can fuck them all day."

"Yes! Pound me. Give me what I need you big cocked fucker! Show me why you're the champion of fucking!"

Harry pinches her nipples and this sends Trish's squeals over the top. Her eyes glaze over the faster and faster Harry rams into her. Any muscle strain is forgotten, all he can do is hammer her chest and get himself closer.

Another push, and Harry launches his load over her. Watching himself paint Trish's breasts with his seed is only an amazing feeling. Harry pulls on her nipples and rocks Trish's cleavage causing her to moan.

Trish bites down on her lip in the most sensual manner and keeps taking Harry all the way to the end of the road. Two more long ropes of seed anoint her breasts. It always gives Trish a blow. She gives Harry a filthy smile before pulling away form him.

"Mmm, you know how to treat a lady right, Harry."

She scoops up a massive breast and slurps the seed off of them. Watching Harry's lustful gaze only makes Trish hornier. She'll have him between her thighs and fucking her brains out in no time flat. Right now, she spends plenty of time teasing Harry and fondling her chest back and forth.

Finally, Trish crawls, crab-style on the ground. She rests on her elbows with the legs spread.

"Pull them off."

Harry pulls Trish's pants off and relieves her of her tongue. Her perfect pussy spreads out. Trish runs a hand down her body and fondles it. She stops and cups her pussy.

"Won't you come and wrestle with me?"

Trish bites down on her lip and Harry climbs between her legs. Trish shows her amazing flexibility and spreads her legs out for Harry. Harry scoops them to the air. His big hard cock is up against her and is about ready to drive into Trish. Harry puts a hand on the back of Trish's leg and gears up for her.

He takes the plunge and makes Trish howl out in pleasure. Twelve inches of meat pierces Trish's wet and hot pussy. His throbbing balls hit her instantly.

Harry enters heaven. Something that many fans would give their right nut for, to be balls deep into Trish Stratus. Her sexy body writhes underneath him. Harry rears back and rams into Trish. Pumping his big cock into her body and sending Trish flying over the edge.

Trish clutches at Harry and pulls him in by the hand. He's as deep into her as possible. Splitting Trish open on the point of his cock results in her screaming louder and louder. She keeps begging for Harry's cock and he keeps smashing Trish faster, grinding up against her.

"You're going to cum for me. Cum for my big cock. I'm the only one who can make your feel this way."
"Yes, I'm your slutty champion. And you are going to make me feel so good with your big cock."

Harry brushes Trish's hair away to show her sexy face. It really fuels his desire and gets his blood pumping. The only thing which matters is hammering Trish, touching her body and everything. He knows all the ways to get Trish Stratus moaning and dripping. He pushes down and really sends her over the end.

The toe curling actions makes Trish tighten up around her lover's cock. Open and close her walls go, rapidly milking Harry. To the point where sweat splatters on her face and makes Trish just groan. A hand grabs the back of Harry's neck and Trish claws him like an animal in heat.

"You must really be choking for this."

A pulse of sexual energy tightens Trish down onto him. Harry's in and out of her, and she cannot keep up with the rapid rate of his thrusts. She hangs on rather well and flexes her walls around him. Trish loses all control of herself when Harry's standing up and then leaning into her neck. He sucks on the pulse point while he fucks Trish.

Harry gets Trish in a position, folding her up. A second later, he pulls back.

The position shifts with Trish standing on her hands while Harry fucks her hard. The blood rushing to Trish's head from this handstand position only increases the build up in her. It's almost like a volcano is about to go off in her body.

Harry squeezes Trish's perfect ass and fucks the former champion harder. She maintains the perfect balance, arching her back ever so slightly. This sexy position only encourages Harry to go to town on her.

Her pussy is so smooth and velvety. Harry crams his cock into her, getting closer and closer. The size of Harry's balls show just how much he has to offer.

The next play has Harry laying on top of Trish, making out with the bombshell and feeling her up, while fucking her relentlessly. Trish shows just how much she is willing to take by taking as good as she get. Her tight walls close down on him and she moans in his ear.

Harry kisses down her neck and then moves in to suck her ear.

"Such a knockout."

Trish cannot help but smile and quip.

"Never worked in that company, babe."

Harry laughs and sucks Trish's neck to drive her completely insane. He strokes her neck and sucks at it, making Trish breath out and simmer down. She cannot help and give him pretty much everything, squeezing and releasing him. He responds by worshipping her breasts, a good thing indeed.

The next few minutes sends a friction between them. Harry does not slow down, rather he speeds up and fucks Trish with relentless fury. He's all over her and she's all over him. Trying to make the other receive enough pleasure to really have the time of their lives.

Trish gushes all over his tool and he's inside of her. The size of his balls make her tense up and she moans in his ear. She wants Harry to come and tightens the grip around his waist. Her legs pull him in tight.
The next few minutes result in Harry and Trish going at it like rabbits. Trish's back creates a huge sweaty smear on the gym mats where Harry's manhood assaults her and stretches her out.

The tension releases in her loins and sends a pulse of warm juices up at Harry's cock. He's in Trish and about ready to lose it.

"My turn."

"Yes, give it up. Give it to me! I don't care....I just want you to cum inside me! Give me what I want."

The next minute up until the point where Harry makes a huge mess in Trish is nothing but a blur. Harry pastes Trish's pussy and leaves her sexy body rocking up and down from the depths he drives into her.

Harry rides Trish to a conclusion. Her jiggling chest does little to discourage Harry. Rather, he rides his orgasm out to the end, making sure to finish Trish up.

Trish shudders to a stop. Her thighs sign with pleasure and she almost finds herself whimpering at Harry pulling out of her. She misses his cock already.

"I think we got in our workout today, champ."

Harry leans out and grabs Trish by the hand. He helps her up and they lean in to kiss each other.

"Just like old times."

Harry agrees and scoops Trish into his arms and carries her off to the changing room.

"I'm not finished with you, yet."

She squeals into a kiss with Harry fondling her ass. It will not be too long before Harry's back inside and fucking her, until the sun comes up.

End.
Harry Potter knocks on the hotel room door. The door swings open and reveals a very lovely woman answering the door, wearing a tight silk robe which tightly fits around her ass and chest. The sheer stockings covering her legs gives him an enticing view.

"About time you showed up."

"You called. I'm not about to turn you down. Just got delayed on the way."

Scarlett Johansson smiles with a big grin on her face and grabs the British Gentleman before pulling him into the hotel room. The door closes behind them.

The next thing Harry knows, he and Scarlett enter a passionate makeout session. Scarlett does not squander a single second getting what she wants. She alternates between kissing Harry and tugging at his shirt and pants. She moves her hands down to Harry's waist and pulls him into her.

Scarlett nudges Harry and gets him out of his pants. She pulls his underwear down to reveal Harry's large and throbbing cock.

"I forgot how big you are."

"Here's a reminder."

Harry gently grips Scarlett by the hair as she kneels down and rubs his cock head against her cheek. She gives a pleasurable coo when Harry teases her and playfully slaps her face with his cock. Scarlett holds the underside of Harry's cock and guides it slowly to her mouth.

Scarlett Johansson drops down to her knees to give Harry a blowjob. Her warm mouth pleasures every square inch of his cock. Harry looks at the gorgeous sight of the talented and beautiful actress bobbing up and down on his pole. It's a sight which many men would lose it at.

Her mouth is perfect, and feeling his cock bury into the back of her throat makes Harry groan. He threads his fingers through the golden locks of the Avengers actress. The fact they maintain eye contact all through the blowjob just makes this all that more amazing.

Scarlett indulges herself in the taste of his cock. She commits the taste and every square inch to memory. It's been a long time since Harry and Scarlett have a chance to hook up. Making up for lost time is top on her priority lists.

"Mmm."

Scarlett moans around his cock. Harry feels her throat squeezing his cock. He grabs on tight and fucks away at Scarlett's mouth like it's a cunt. She shows excitement the deeper Harry drives himself deeper and deeper into her.

A second later, Scarlett pulls away from him. She plants multiple kisses down Harry's pole. Several lipstick smears and drippings of salvia hang from Harry's manhood. She puts her thumb on Harry's head and rubs him. Scarlett's big grin grows almost infectious.
"So messy."

Scarlett giggles and puts Harry's cock right back into her mouth to suck him again. Feel his hips rise up and those cum swollen balls smack her in the face makes her.

Harry holds onto Scarlett and peers down into her beautiful face. She makes several messy, but sexy sounds, while going down onto his cock. The repeated throating puts Harry closer and closer to the edge. Scarlett holds tight around him and blows Harry's massive prick.

"Damn it woman, I'm getting closer."

Digging his nails into the back of Scarlett's head warns her. He face-fucks the gorgeous actress. Her silky fingers rub against his balls and start to coax his seed closer and closer. Harry hammers her before finally getting it.

Scarlett tilts her head back and takes the full blast of cum. She slurps up Harry's discharge. Her favorite treat just spills from his balls and down her throat.

The intense blowjob wraps up with Scarlett pulling herself up from him. She cups Harry's cock and balls before smacking on her lips.

"Yummy."

Harry lunges forward and tears open the front of Scarlett's robes. A lacy set of black lingerie just covering Scarlett's magnificent chest is the first thing Harry sees, alongside of her slinky black g-string and stockings. Scarlett is sex on legs and it makes Harry groan when he looks at her.

Scarlett sways her hips while jiggling his cock and balls. She pushes down onto him and allows her tits to teasingly slip out of her lingerie before pushing them back in.

"You're a cock tease."

"Oh, I know, but you know you love it honey."

Scarlett wiggle his cock and allows it to smack on her belly button. She licks her lips and then rubs his cock against her inner thighs one more time.

Finally, Harry breaks and grabs Scarlett before tossing her down onto the bed. Scarlett looks up at him and bites down on her lip, which makes her very fuckable. Harry intends to smash her with all of the force he can manage and leave her wanting more.

Harry pushes back Scarlett's panties and reveals her dripping wet core. Shaven bare, nice and pink, dripping wet, Harry cannot resist jamming his tongue into Scarlett and eating her out. Feeling Scarlett's warm thighs up, Harry goes down onto his famous lover.

Scarlett closes her eyes and feels the pleasure. Harry going down on her is a treat.

"Eat me out. Get me nice and wet for that big fat cock to wreck me."

Harry vibrates his tongue in a measured action. He tweaks Scarlett's clit before going back to town. The attack on her love button and then the further attack on her core sends Scarlett shaking all over the bed.

"Making me...making me explode."

He squirts up the fantastic treat spraying between Scarlett's thighs.
Harry removes himself from between her thighs and tears down her lingerie top. Scarlett's perfect breasts open themselves up for Harry's attention. Harry drops down and devours her chest. She moans in his ear. Harry buries himself deeper into Scarlett's chest and licks and sucks her fantasti chest.

The tension in Scarlett's body builds up. She enjoys how Harry pleasures her, with his hands and mouth. What she wants more though is Harry's big cock.

"Take your bitch tamer and wreck me, you well hung bastard!"

Harry pulls himself away from Scarlett and climbs on top of her. It takes only a second before Harry rises up and drives the point of his prick inside of her. Scarlett tightens around Harry and makes her scream in pleasure the deeper Harry drops down onto her.

His thick balls hammer her thighs.

"I've missed this. You're fucking sexy. I can fuck you all day."

"Yes! Yes! Yes you can! Oooh, my pussy is so empty when I don't have you inside of me."

Harry drives deeper into Scarlett. His repeated thrusts cause Scarlett's tits to jiggle. Harry grabs her chest and releases them. She moans with hunger and grabs onto Harry's ass with her sexy legs. Harry massages her legs and makes Scarlett just howl for more.

"Oh, you're gushing for me. You're gushing, Scarlett! Fucking Scarlett Johansson is creaming herself under my cock."

There's no doubt about this. Scarlett clamps down onto Harry and releases him. She pumps his cock repeatedly allowing Harry to work her and work her really good.

Harry rides the buxom blonde actress into the bed. Scarlett holds her finger against Harry's back and digs her nails in. He drops down onto Scarlett's chest and sucks her juicy tits while fucking her more vigorously. Scarlett threads her hands against Harry's hair and keeps encouraging him to go further.

"Mmm, oooh, baby, fuck me senseless. You're stretching me out. I want to feel this for day! I don't want to forget how your cock feels in me ever again!"

She takes his cock without any pause with such ease and grace, a part of Harry wonders if she has Succubus blood in her. The amazingly hot woman writhing underneath him spurs Harry on to bury himself deeper and faster into her. Repeatedly working away at Scarlett until the very point where she cums again.

Scarlett breaths in at the machine of a man just burying his engorged rod inside of her body. He fills her up repeatedly and makes her feel so much better with every thrust. Those thick balls repeatedly smack down on Scarlett's thighs and just send a jolt in her body.

She breaths in and breaths out, clinging onto him and making sure Harry does not slide into her. He is back between her breasts and motorboating her. Scarlett moans in his ear.

"Wreck me! Oh, you fucking stud, you can take me further than any man has ever before."

Harry pulls out from her and teases her with several grinds. Her thighs sizzle underneath Harry and drip with arousal. He holds onto Scarlett's chest and fondles her bouncing breasts.
"You're the type of woman who gives a guy a lot of motivation."

He twists their position around so they both lie on their sides. Harry lifts Scarlett's leg into the air and feels the arousal just dripping off of it. He grinds against her entrance and makes her just mewl with pleasure. He slaps a hand on her chest and causes her to hiss through her teeth.

"Oh, fucking hell, just put that cock back inside me now. I'm addicted to it."

"Most common addiction in Hollywood these days."

That fact Scarlett does not dispute. Harry takes the plunge, fucking her relentlessly as he spoons her. The sounds of moans and slapping flesh intermingle through the air. Harry's all over her body and driving himself deeper into her. Scarlett is horny as fuck.

"Have you as I alway want you. Wet and willing."

Harry tweaks her nipple and causes Scarlett's mind to nearly shut down from the overdose of pleasure. She sees stars the faster Harry rams into her. His presence just sets her off and just how utterly he fills her sets her up the rest of the way.

The softness of Scarlett's curving body makes Harry just want to fuck this starlet relentlessly. The beautiful sounds coming out of her mouth makes Harry slam into her. His fingers dance down onto her body.

The perfect position to alternate between grabbing Scarlett's chest and then grabbing onto her shapely rear. He thrusts in and out of her repeatedly. He can feel her tensing and knows that her orgasm is near.

Harry smacks her hind end and fondles her breasts to make Scarlett lose it. He then leans into her and grinds against her back, sucking on the back of her neck. Scarlett becomes completely willing and able to take him. He keeps ramming into her and never once backs up from Scarlett. He's in her body and makes her his forever.

The second Scarlett recovers from the orgasm, Harry rolls over onto his back. He smiles at her.

"Ride me."

"Gladly."

Scarlett climbs on top of Harry and proceeds to make out with him briefly. Her moist lips find their way onto Harry's. He deepens the kiss as they play tongue twister with each other.

After the deep and passionate kiss concludes. Scarlett climbs on top of his cock. She mounts Harry's hips and rubs herself all over him. She teases both Harry and herself. Her perfect breasts lean forward and grind their perky nipples on Harry's chest.

Scarlett snaps back up to mount his cock and impale herself down onto it. She looks like a devious angel about ready to take a sinful treat deep inside of her. Scarlett drops down and makes sure her juicy thighs come down to hit Harry.

The exotic sight of Scarlett riding Harry's cock cowgirl style plays out before him. Her breasts bounce with all of their buxom glory. Scarlett putting her hands underneath them and springing them away make them sway.

Harry cannot resist her like this. No one in the position she's in can resist Scarlett like this. He's balls
"Let's see if I can get that big cock of yours to break. Thinking about you shooting your cum in me, it makes me feel so horny."

Scarlett tweaks her nipples and enjoys Harry's eyes, darkening an extra shade of lust, falling upon her bouncing boobs. Scarlett smiles and rocks down onto him. She feels a tingle in her loins and an orgasm hits her full on. Scarlett cannot help and lose it completely.

Her juices coat Harry's cock from the tip all the way down to the base. Scarlett continues her rise and descent on Harry, making him feel a build up. His balls ache and are about ready to lose it.

Harry holds out for long enough. He wants to feel Scarlett engulf him with her body. She leans down and the two of them touch skin to skin. Scarlett rubs her breasts against Harry's muscular chest and works Harry inside of her. Her moans continue to deepen the faster Scarlett rams down onto him.

"Fuck...fuck...I'm so close."

"Me too."

Scarlett bites down on her lip and focuses on Harry. Focuses on him working his way inside of her pussy and making her feel so alive. The warm tension spreading through her loins leading to her orgasm makes Scarlett a very happy woman. To take her man's seed inside of her, it just causes her body to warm up.

"Cum in me. Shoot that cum in me. You know you want to.'

Scarlett leans down and bites Harry on the ear in an extremely sexy way. Her hot breath hits him.

"You know you want to."

Harry does in fact know he wants to. He milks this little encounter with Scarlett for everything that it's worth or rather lets her milk him for everything that he's worth. He hangs on and lets her finish first, like the proper British Gentleman he is.

An endless explosion follows with Harry sending his seed spilling into Scarlett. His groans and grunts, with her sensual moans fill the air. Scarlett allows her tits to smack Harry in the face and Harry rewards her behavior to grope on them. Scarlett worms every last single drop of cum into her.

Her tight walls grabbing and contracting on him makes the discharge of Harry's massive build up feel amazing. He sighs in content with his muscles releasing themselves and blowing his load into Scarlett. She looks divine taking all of his seed inside of her body.

The popping sound of her pussy releasing his cock follows. Harry's down, but not out, as his cock springing back to life always comes one second away.

Scarlett balances on her hands and knees, bending over next to Harry. She shows her beautiful pussy, dripping with his seed, and her tight ass, just perfect to be grabbed on.

"Surely the great Harry Potter isn't spent after one round?"

She teases him by rocking her hips back and forth like a pendulum. Harry rises up and loops his arms around Scarlett's waist one more time.
"What do you think, luv?"

Harry's hips become a blur as he fucks this temptress from behind. Repeatedly and endlessly driving his cock into Scarlett until she can't take anymore.

Which knowing Scarlett, will be a very long time. Given how her sex drive is simply amazing. Harry prepares to go in deep in long.

Scarlett presses face down on the bed, hair in disarray, face brimming in sweat, but pretty satisfied when Harry speeds up the tempo and fucks the gorgeous actress until she cannot remember her own name.

End.
Weekend Treat (Chloe Bennet)

Much like many times in the past, Harry Potter found himself up in his penthouse suite with a lovely lady from Hollywood. He most certainly had a number of admirers, and a fair amount of attention. Right now, the lovely Chloe Bennet, curled up in his lap. Harry wore only his boxer shorts, and Chloe dressed in one of Harry's button up shirts which she borrowed, along with a pair of lacy black panties which showed off one of the most alluring assets that the Mixed Race actress had.

On the arm rest of the chair, two tins rested, the first of which being strawberries and the second of which being whipcream. Chloe dipped one of the strawberries in the cream and slowly nibbled on it, her alluring eyes staring down Harry, with a promise of what was to come.

"Just relax, babe," Chloe told him while stroking his cheek. "After you treated me well this weekend, it's only fair that you treat me well as well."

"I won't argue with you," Harry said.

"Good, because you're smart," Chloe said with a teasing smile. "So, open up wide...this is just the taster for our meal tonight."

Chloe fed Harry the strawberry, lightly stroking his flesh. The sexy actress knew exactly how to tease her man, and it had been so hard to find a real man who would fulfill her needs these days. Chloe slid her nail down the side of Harry's face and smiled at him.

"Thank you for the nice weekend," Chloe said. "It's going to be hard getting back into the real...whoops!"

Chloe "accidentally" dropped a strawberry which slid down Harry's abs and happened to run into his pants. Chloe fished the strawberry out of Harry's pants and just slowly ate it, smiling when her eyes locked completely onto him.

"I think I got a little cream on your abs," Chloe said. "Guess, I'll take care of that."

Chloe leaned closer towards him and gave him a cheeky little kiss down his chest. She licked his abs, and brushed her hand against her thigh. Chloe pulled up from him with a smile.

"Maybe I should feed you another?" Chloe asked him. "You're looking a little peckish."

"By all means, luv," Harry said to her.

"Okay, open up, Green-Eyes," Chloe practically purred in his ear.

She took the strawberry and fed Harry it. The whipped cream ran out of his mouth and Chloe delicately licked it off of her finger, popping her finger in and out while making eye contact with Harry. He had his eyes on her lips.

"Oh, shit, guess I'm out of cream," Chloe said. "Guess i'm going to have to find some more."

She wiggled her cute bum all over Harry's lap and the friction made the blood rush out of Harry's head. She slid down onto the floor and with one yank, pulled down Harry's shorts to expose his engorged manhood which stuck up in the air.
"A source of all natural cream," Chloe said with a squeeze of his balls. "I bet it tastes great."

"Why don't you find out?"

Chloe cupped her man's balls and leaned down to plant a kiss on the tip of his head. Her wet tongue swirled around Harry's swollen head. He prepared to be buried deep inside of the beautiful mouth of Chloe Bennet when she had his way with his loins.

One movement allowed Chloe to indulge in the number one addiction in all of Hollywood, Harry Potter's big throbbing cock. She hummed around his tool, moaning the deeper she dropped down. Harry grabbed her and pushed into her mouth.

"You can have all of the cream you want," Harry grunted in her ear. "Show me what that beautiful mouth of yours can do, beautiful."

The biracial woman showed one of her best talents by throating Harry. It was something that would cause anyone to bust his load in her mouth, but Harry refused to give up the prize that easy. To Chloe, that made him more desirable and made her want to hurt more.

"Tough guy, as always I see," Chloe said. "Don't worry, I just see a tough nut to crack."

Chloe lightly brushed one of the strawberries against his cock head to smear it in Harry's pre-cum and then slipped it into her mouth to savor the taste. She buried her nose into Harry's balls, inhaling his enchanting musk and then made a production of sucking his balls, loud and hard.

Another loud slurp and Harry looked down at Chloe with a smile. She was an angel, a goddess on her knees, and really going to town on him. Her silky fingers wrapped around the base of his monster tool and rubbed it up and down. Chloe slapped her hand down onto him, and made Harry groan by the combination handjob and ballsucking.

The moment that Chloe expended her effort on his balls, she returned to sucking him off, in addiction to milking his big balls.

"Damn, talk about a hard worker," Harry groaned. "You really know how to work that pole, beautiful."

He was such a stud, not blowing right away. Chloe could work his pole, as he put it for a very long time. Her eyes glazed over the more she pleasured Harry, pumping him. She would get her seed and demanded nothing else. Harry's strong hands firmly, but gently, stroking her hair added another level.

Her handsome stud was about ready to give her a sample of that taste cum that she longed for. Chloe pushed down on him, his pole shoving into her mouth. Chloe took him without gagging, the muscles in her throat squeezing down on him.

Harry spilled his seed completely down her throat, rocking back and forth into Chloe's mouth. She repeated milked his balls, the hot motions of the actress's hand working the last few splatters of seed down her throat.

Chloe's dead sexy tilting her head back allowed her to drink all of it. She looked as sexy as hell savoring Harry's cum like a dying woman in the desert, desperately needing a drink of water.

Finally, Chloe rose up and squeezed his cock. She leaned in to give him a sultry kiss, which Harry returned fire on. He squeezed Chloe's butt to cause her to squeal into the kiss.
"I'm so hot for you," Chloe said.

"I know," Harry said. "Let's have some fun, baby."

"Mmm, any time, handsome," Chloe breathed.

Harry pulled his shirt off of Chloe to reveal her lovely breasts and rubbed them to make her purr like a kitten in heat. The only article of clothing left on Chloe was her underwear and Harry would get her out of them in due time.

"I'm going to fuck your brains out," Harry whispered in Chloe's ear.

"Hope, you have plenty of time," Chloe quipped back.

Harry laid Chloe Bennett out on the bed and smiled at the sexy actress, her skin shining with sweat and arousal. He climbed over the top of her and cupped her jaw, peppering kisses against the jawline. She moved down to suck Chloe's neck and moved to her amazing breasts.

Chloe thought she had lost it completely, a million times over. Harry worshipped her body, making her hot. He stopped at her belly button and licked it to make Chloe squirm.

Then, he slowly took her panties off, rubbing her nether lips. Harry pressed his finger against her heated mound and caused Chloe to suck in her breath.

"My pussy needs to be eaten," Chloe breathed.

Harry licked her thighs to enjoy the taste of her juices. They tasted as wonderful and Harry wanted to get more of the sample. Harry landed between her thighs and started to munch her out.

Chloe sat up, her eyes fluttering in pleasure. Harry leaned in, munching Chloe's wet pusy and causing her to break out in screams. Her nails dug down onto Harry's head and she began to stroke his hair, thrusting up towards him to feed him her pussy.

Harry's tongue traced patterns in her pussy spelling out the words "cum for me, now" inside Chloe, tongue vibrating all of the way. She obeyed his subliminal message, shifting up and down on him.

Flashes of white light erupted behind Chloe's eyes the faster Harry went down on her completely. Harry was a pussy eating machine and did not stop for anything. It was one of the reason why he was one of the top sought out lovers in Hollywood and beloved. But, there were other reasons, that he was discreet about his sexual encounters, even though he all of the reason in the world to brag about his conquests.

Of course, there were plenty of rumors and innuendo, but only people who trusted that were let in on the secret of Harry Potter.

Finally, Harry came up from Chloe, his face smeared in her honey. Damn, he looked so fucking sexy, Chloe just had to eat him up. She climbed up towards him, crawling onto his lap where they went face to face.

"I have to have you now," Chloe said. "And you're nice and hard for me."

"Always for my ladies," Harry said.

Harry and Chloe kissed each other harder, with Harry's massive prick almost sliding into her with ease. Chloe sucked on Harry's earlobe and enticed him inside of her. Chloe rubbed up against him,
preparing to take him inside of her.

"I swear we're not doing this often enough," Chloe said. "If I...I keep forgetting how big you are!"

Chloe lost all sense of coherence with her tight pussy dropping down onto his tool. Her legs wrapped around Harry, with his strong hands stroking them. The fact that Harry could not keep his hands off of her legs and ass always sparkled Chloe's desire for him. Oh, to be worshipped like a goddess, by a god, it's a very good feeling to be honest.

A deep thrust buried Harry deep inside of Chloe. He allowed her tight walls to close around him. Chloe leaned into him, running her hands down his hair. Chloe clamped down to him, cumming vigorously all over his iron hard pole.

"Well, maybe I need to reinforce it," Harry groaned.

A squeeze of Chloe's shapely ass made her just break out into a cry of pleasure. He played with her ass and got her motor running. His hands worked like a sculptor and her ass was the clay that he molded, pleasuring her all over. Making her juices just flow freely down him, coating his iron hard prick with each rise and drop.

Chloe rode him faster, obviously with intense heat spreading through her body. She needed him inside of her, in the worst possible way. Harry cupped her chest and leaned into it, burying his face between her breasts. Chloe grabbed onto the back of his head.

"YES!" Chloe yelled. "Grab my ass! Suck my tits! Oh, keep those fucking hands back there, and ram me on your cock! Make me cum!"

As the lady demands, and Chloe moaning in his ear gave Harry the need to re-double his effort. The goddess descending down on him, clamping his manhood between her wet walls threatened to drain him absolutely dry.

Harry was far from finished with her, slipping a finger in her ass much to her evident delight. The combination of anal finger and pussy ramming drove Chloe faster to the edge. Harry decided to hold it for a moment, making Chloe whimper in endless arousal.

"Let me cum, please," Chloe begged him.

"You know you're cute when you beg, right?"

Normally, Chloe would have responded with some kind of cutting remark. However, Harry now released the edge he had onto her and made her cum, making a mess all over his groni. She hoped that he would make a mess all inside of her.

"You're turn, stud," Chloe breathed sexily in Harry's ear.

"Maybe later," Harry said. "I want to do you in our favorite position."

Getting off of Harry, Chloe caught on the hint. She got on all fours, her bum wiggling enticingly. Harry climbed behind her, his groin inflamed with lust. Harry ground up against her, her wet pussy brushing up against him. Chloe spread her wet lips for him, moaning when Harry slipped into her. He was so much bigger going into her from behind.

"So sexy," Harry said.

Harry slapped her ass and made Chloe just howl in pleasure. Her insides became inflamed the faster
he pounded her gushing pussy. Harry leaned into her, rocking against her. He squeezed her, and worshipped Chloe's body. The faster Harry rocked deeper inside of her body, the more she grabbed onto the sheets.

 Watching this beauty writhe underneath him made Harry reach closer to his end. Harry eased himself back a little bit, enjoying Chloe's scent. She was hot as hell, and ready to milk him dry. He could feel Chloe grab onto him and pump his love muscle,

"Harry, I need you!" Chloe begged him.

"Just a second, and you'll have everything that you want," Harry said. "Just got to bask in the moment...feel the pleasure warm into your body...cum for me, my sweet Chloe!"

Chloe flushed all over him, the bed rocking underneath them from the force from Harry's rapid-fire fucking. Fitting, given her most famous character, but Chloe's insides also felt molten. His massive love muscle parted her walls and thrust deeper into her.

"Almost there," Harry groaned.

Chloe closed her eyes, feeling the gift that many women in Hollywood shared. Harry slowed down and made her savor the moment. All while exploring every last inch of her body one more time. Boy, Chloe could just lay on this bed and let him run his hands over her body for hours on end, and be content. 

Thankfully, he gifted her with so much more. One that so many women shared. The final blast of warmth filled Chloe's body and caused her to tingle. Right before even more warmth with Harry painting the insides of her body with his gift.

He made a mess inside of Chloe, something that she appreciated. Harry grabbed tight onto her and slammed into her, finishing the emptying of his balls inside of Chloe's tight pussy. She milked him the rest of the way, with Harry seeing stars.

"Amazing," Harry breathed. "You're a treasure, Ms. Bennett."

"Always happy to be of service," Chloe said. "Always happy to rock your world."

She gave him a small wink after Harry pulled out of her. He wrapped his arms around Chloe as she curled up against him. He nestled himself against the small of her sexy back, brushing his hands over her body. Harry kissed her neck and she smiled.

"Glad for the fun weekend," Chloe said. "Thanks for the good time."

"It's not over yet," Harry whispered in her ear.

Chloe just smiled with her lover's busy hands tormenting her body.

"Good."

They would get into trouble together, she was sure, but it would be in the fun way.

End.
Lazily, Amy Jackson leaned back on the chair, reflecting on how she got in the position she was. Having her feet being massaged and rubbed by a professional, someone who knew to stimulate all of the areas in her sore feet and make her feel really good. The actress had been warned, that he had magic hands, and she was feeling those hands, rubbing up and down against her foot and making her tingle all over.

Harry Potter, one of the richest men in the world, and he always found a way to surround himself with some of the most beautiful and famous women in the world. There were many who aimed to take him down, but Harry managed to make them look like fools. Some argued how he manipulated women to serve his whims, but really, did someone like him really need to manipulate anyone?

“So, am I living up to all of the reviews?” Harry asked.

“Yes, luv,” Amy managed with a breath. “I can’t believe how good you’re making me feel. I wonder if your hands would feel good anywhere else.”

The tight yoga pants and the sports bra on her made Amy look so fetching. The alluring dark-haired woman constantly blew strands of hair absentmindedly, and Harry’s imagination ran wild at what those lips could do. The blood started to rush through his hand and to a certain part of his body.

Said part of his body was an area which highly interested Amy. At least it interested her, if how she practically gawked at his junk was any indication.

“Did you get hard because of me?” Amy asked him. “Because of my feet.”

“Not just because of your feet,” Harry said. “You don’t mind.”

“No,” she said. “Continue.”

Harry massaged her foot and Amy decided to test Harry’s self control by taking the foot he was not massaging and rubbing it up and down his leg. She did not intend to come in here to seduce Harry, but damn it, there was one very big reason why she wanted to do so. She teased pulling down his pants with her foot, and then snapped back at Harry’s expression.

On the chair next to Amy, the phone rang to alert Harry’s attention briefly away from Amy. He dropped her foot and now both of them were rubbing down his legs. The stunning actress massaged the handsome man thorough his pants, creating a very tight grip.
“Melissa,” Harry said.

“Hey, handsome,” Melissa Benoist said over the phone in a sunny voice. “Just making sure that everything is okay, and we’re still on for tomorrow. You do know it’s my day tomorrow, right?”

“Oh, I know,” Harry said. “And I’ll be glad to have you for the entire day.”

“Me too,” Melissa said.

Amy decided to boldly pull Harry’s pants down while he was on the phone with her fellow Supergirl actress. She exposed his gigantic tool to the entire world and smiled. Harry offered no indication that she was currently touching his manhood other than a grasp of her.

“So, what are you wearing?” Melissa asked him.

“Something warm and silky,” Harry said.

Amy milked Harry’s balls and jerked off his cock with her right foot, smashing him between her silky toes. The rise and the fall of her chest, along with the sports bra to give Harry a bird’s eye flew of her cleavage, distracted him.

“I’m sure you look good in it,” Melissa said. “I’m just sitting here, in nothing, but a bathrobe. Really wish I could pull it off for you and you can give me a full physical. Are you thinking about feeling me up slowly? Because I know I am.”

Having phone sex with one actress while another jerked him off with her foot was not the strangest thing that happened in Harry’s life. Not even close.

“Depends if you’re a bad girl or a good girl,” Harry said.

“Oh, Harry, honey, I’m always a good girl,” Melissa said. “Most of the time at least...mmm...just thinking about my legs wrapped around you, when you slide into me. I can’t wait until tomorrow...is everything okay? You sound a bit out of breath.”

“Not too much, just caught me after a workout,” Harry said.

“Well, don’t work out too hard, I won’t be happy if you’re not at peak performance tomorrow,” Melissa said. “I’ve got something special planned, that’s going to blow your mind.”

Amy pumped him back and forth, rubbing her finger against the tip of his cock head. Harry tried not
to zone out of the conversation with Melissa, despite this exotic beauty constantly pleasuring him with her feet and bringing Harry close to the edge.

“Do tell,” Harry grunted.

“Well, you’re familiar with the Evil Supergirl costume, right?” Melissa asked.

“Vaguely said.”

That was a lie, because Harry knew that Evil Supergirl costume all too well. In fact, Kara was one of his Alpha Wives on his native Earth. So, obviously, Harry would be in a relationship with the actress who played her in a universe which Supergirl as a fictional character. Because, why wouldn’t he?

“Well, you’re going to enjoy what I have,” Melissa said. “I guess, I’m going to be your band girl. Hopefully you can bend me over and spank me until I’m raw. And then you can teach me how to be a good girl. I’m wet, so wet that it almost hurts….you want me to put on the camera, babe? Because, I’m fingering myself right now.”

“I believe you,” Harry said. “And I’ll be waiting for you.”

“I know, I know,” Melissa said. “Oooh, I just can’t stand not being with you, not being with that big hard cock of yours.”

Harry flipped Melissa on speaker phone. Amy just grinned at the sounds of Melissa masturbating herself over the phone, and she jerked Harry evern faster with her feet.

“Amy’s here too by the way,” Harry said.

“Oh, she’s hot, isn’t she?” Melissa asked. “Thinking about two of you together has you so horny.”

“I’m sure it is,” Amy said. “And Harry’s going to slip into something more comfortable in a minute. Bet you wish you really were Supergirl right now, don’t you?”

“Yes, because I’d be over there right now,” Melissa said. “Make sure you give him a nice hard fuck for the both of us.”

“Soon. He’s going to cum all over my feet. All of my sexy legs and tummy, because he’s a filthy little pervert. He’s our filthy little pervert, isn’t he?”

“YES. OH FUCK YES!”
The sounds over the phone and Amy’s delicious feet wanking him off made Harry bust a load. His thick cream splashed all over her feet, and her yoga-pant covered legs, some of it firing on her stomach as well. Amy received a cum bath and enjoyed it.

She dropped her legs, with Harry gazing at her, the beauty of Amy rubbing the cum into her soft soles. It made her feet look so smooth and so sleek. Amy rose to her feet and then grabbed Harry by the crotch, kissing the powerful man so hard. Their tongues clashed together, with Amy pulling away.

Amy walked over, taking the phone from Harry’s hand and propping it up on the table. She scooped Harry’s present off of her stomach. Amy made a production of eating Harry’s tasty seed, while wiggling her butt at him. Melissa softly cried over the phone.

“You enjoying being a part of this?” Harry asked. “Or do you want to hang up?”

“No!” Melissa yelled. “Thank God I have unlimited minutes. Are you going to fuck her in the middle of the call?”

Harry pulled Amy’s pants down, and started to rub her ass.

“She has such a perfect ass,” Harry said. “And her pussy is so wet, I’m rubbing it right now. Are you thinking about me rubbing your pussy too? Being right there, fingering you, and getting your warm cunt nice and wet, like I am yours.”

“He is fingering me so good,” Amy said. “Does he finger you good?”

“Always!” Melissa yelled over the phone. “Oh, he’s so amazing….I don’t know what I would do without him.”

“I’m sure you’d manage fine,” Harry said. “Oh, damn girl, how pent up are you?”

It was hard for Amy to focus when Harry’s third leg was pushing up against her. The sounds of their third long distance partner having a pretty good time over the phone got even louder. Harry was all over her body, pressing against Amy.

“She wants me to fuck her,” Harry hissed over the phone.

“Wish you were here to fuck me,” Melissa said.

“Just stick it in me already!” Amy howled.
Harry aimed towards her and shoved deep inside of her. She was so gloriously tight and silky when she wrapped around him it almost hurt. Harry edged a little bit closer, rubbing up and down her body. He clutched Amy’s butt and squeezed down onto it. She was extremely horny, about as much as he was.

“You lovely little minx,” Harry said. “It’s almost like you brought me up here because you wanted to get me in your pants.”

“Oh, there’s no almost about it,” Amy sexily responded.

Her accent just caused Harry’s blood to boil with lust. He cranked up the phone a little bit, so he could hear Melissa’s sweet sounds, intermingled with Amy’s. Even over the phone, Harry had a pretty good pull on these women.

He pulled out of Amy, leaving her with a feeling of emptiness the second he pulled out of her. Harry ground against her, making Amy just look over, her eyes flushed over. She broke out into constant heavy breathing, the more Harry cranked his fingers inside of her. He had her right where he wanted her, making her tingle underneath his hands.

Harry brought Amy and the phone over onto the bed. He climbed on top of Amy and kissed her. She responded with a kiss of her own, rubbing Harry’s back. His face nuzzled in her soft hair, and then down onto her neck. He sucked on Amy’s shoulder blades.

Amy pulled the man of her dreams closer towards her. She wrapped her legs around Harry and flipped him over onto the bed. The worshipping of her god started, with, Amy sucking on Harry’s flesh. She enjoyed every single moment she spent with her man.

“I’m going to ride you, baby!” Amy yelled.

“Melissa, she’s going to ride me,” Harry said. “Still with us? Mel?”

“Yes!” Melissa breathed. “Oh, damn it, ride that big cock. Ride it all night long….I really wish I could be there to see it all! I bet she looks good wrapped around you like that.”

Amy bit down on her lip for a brief second before taking the plunge onto Harry. Eventually, she just had to let it go, sinking down on her lover. Wet flesh cracked down onto Harry. She flung off her sports bra all of the way and stroked her body. Harry’s eyes followed her rise and her descent.

They met each other, with Amy’s pussy gobbling up Harry’s rod and releasing him. The loud smack, smack, smack echoed throughout the room. Amy tilted back, biting down on her lips.
“Shit, Mel, she’s so hot,” Harry groaned.

The lovely lady bounced up and down on Harry. She started to milk his thrusts into her, her sizzling hot body making her look like a debauched angel. His throbbing balls ached to paint the inside of another beautiful women completely wet with him.

Amy turned around, after pulling out of him. She rode Harry reverse cowgirl style and had a grand old time of doing so. She hesitated for a little bit getting at him, thinking that Harry would not live up to any expectations. Despite Melissa and Chyler and Katie not shutting the fuck up about him every time he entered the conversation, Amy abstained for a good six months. And they were far from the only ones who talked up Harry.

Shame on her, shame on her, oh damn it. She reached a state beyond what should be legal. Passion this intense should be illegal.

How many fanboys would give their right nut to be in the position Harry was in? Essentially fucking Saturn Girl while Supergirl was getting off on their sex over the phone. Granted, it was the actresses that played their fiction counterparts. And he was certain the real Imra and Kara would want to replay this little scenario when he visited back home.

Regardless, that fact was stifled back the fact that Harry eased himself closer. He planted his thick, engorged rod as far into Amy as it would go, enjoying the press of her silken walls just wrapping around him. She was so amazing that Harry could not hold back for very long. And judging by how fast she was bouncing on him, Amy did not want him either.

This magical meeting was about ready to finish. Amy closed her eyes and breathed.

“He’s about to cum,” Amy said. “Aren’t you? You’re about to cum for me, aren’t you?”

“Yes!” Melissa yelled. “Oh, cum inside of Amy! Fuck her tight little pussy, spoil her for everything else!”

Harry was not going to let one of his favorite actresses down at this crucial moment. Amy was now facing him and riding him the last few strokes down. The tension of his loins signaled a sweet and succulent release.

A chain reaction followed with Amy climaxing, Harry cumming, and Melissa finishing over the phone. The sounds of their cries signaling their release merged together with Harry’s gift shooting deep into Amy’s succulent body. The slapping sounds of their flesh tapered off the faster Harry injected her.

Amy closed her eyes, fondling her erect nipple. Yes, yes, she should have done this sooner. Amy slid off of him and then picked up Harry’s phone, putting it near her pussy. She made sure Melissa
heard the squishy sounds the gorgeous actress didling herself. Melissa responded by making slurping sounds over the phone, getting as close as she would to eating Harry’s divine gift from Amy’s sweet pussy.

“Damn, you kinky little minx,” Harry said. “You got me hard again.”

“So sorry,” Melissa said in a sweet voice.

Harry pulled Amy back towards him and the two met together.

“If it makes you feel better, I smell like a house of ill-repute,” Melissa said.

Harry just smiled and made sure that Amy’s mouth was close to the receiver when he plunged into her. Melissa got an earful of the lovely woman’s screams, wishing that she was very much in Amy’s position.

Tomorrow could not come soon enough. She hope Harry would be ready, because she would be up there bright and early, and she expected the entire day from him.

End.
The Dragon Does Melissa Benoist

Well, Real World Breeding Ground is back, and I’d say this was only inevitable. But, it did come up randomly on the randomizer, pinky swear.

The Dragon Does Melissa Benoist(Real World Breeding Ground)

Sunset came on Earth Zero, an Earth which had been one of the stranger ones Harry visited during his travels and trials through the entire multiverse. And yet one full of extremely beautiful, and yet at the same time, extremely familiar women. Case and point, the one woman who he wrapped an arm around her.

Melissa Benoist closed her eyes and just smiled. The man of her dreams held her in close, as they sat on the hill, on a blanket, with a picnic basket, which had been shared between the two of them. Things were practically magical.

She walked over, bending over on the picnic basket, in the pair of tight jeans she wore. They pushed over Melissa’s tight backside and gave Harry a nice view.

“’The view up here is beautiful,” Melissa commented. “Thanks for bringing me up here...I don’t know what I would do without you.”

“Well, we couldn’t meet up on the set anymore,” Harry said. “Not after what happened last time.”

“Yes,” Melissa said when rummaging through the basket. “And the other girls won’t leave you alone...and when you showed up at the crossover...oh boy was chaos.”

Harry just smiled. Good times, good times indeed. Women of all of the CW shows all in one place and that was a wild weekend.

“Wouldn’t you agree the view’s pretty nice up here?” Melissa asked him.

“It sure is.”

Wobbling slightly, Melissa almost fell backwards in her excitement to join Harry. Harry wrapped his arm around her and pulled the woman onto his lap. Her backside pressed against his pelvis when she landed.

“Nice save,” she told him.

“You were worth it.”

Harry smiled, she was well chosen to capture the spirit of his beloved. Who was a fictional character in this universe. Many of the women in Harry’s collective were, most of them who were played by actresses just about as lovely as the real thing. And naturally, Harry liked to be complete in his work.

His fingers brushed through Melissa’s hair and she looked daringly into his eyes.
“So beautiful,” Melissa said. “And I’m not talking about the sunset either.”

“I know.”

The two liplocked with each other. Melissa tried to eagerly enter Harry’s mouth and play a rousing game of tonsil tennis. Harry slowed her down and made the girl whimper. She was so cute when she whimpered. Harry pulled away from her and made a trail of kisses down Melissa’s jawline and all over the nape of her neck. He sucked on it, with Melissa brushing a finger down across the back of his head.

“How did I land someone like you?” Melissa asked.

“Good fortune,” Harry said.

“And very modest.”

It was eerie how alike the two of them were. And Harry would know better than anyone. He had not let the girls in on the secret of the other worlds, just yet. Maybe someday. Right now, he satisfied himself with pulling up Melissa’s shirt and revealing her taut stomach, with cute little belly button.

“You know I’m sensitive down here,” Melissa breathed.

“Oh, yes, I know.”

Several kisses covered Melissa’s belly button and she breathed. Harry was a very passionate man and she was glad to have him. Her jeans felt a bit tighter on her and her panties snugly fit underneath them.

Harry moved in to undo Melissa’s belt and unloop it. She lifted her hips and allowed Harry to slide her jeans down her legs. Oh, Harry just smiled at the sight of Melissa’s beautiful, long legs. Every last inch of them mandated Harry touch them. So he did.

He could not wait to have Melissa’s beautiful legs wrapped around him as he pounded her deep and hard. The soft cries coming from this majestic woman brought Harry further down.

Melissa closed her eyes. So close to being inside of her. And yet so far. Harry put his mouth on her panties and yanked them off with one fluid motion. Melissa smiled at Harry and parted her legs.

“Hungry for dessert?” Melissa asked.

“And you brought my favorite,” Harry said.

Harry nibbled against her opening and sent Melissa’s hips going up. He started slow and really made Melissa’s entire body just enter one rapid flurry of pleasure. Oh, this was so hot, in so many different ways. Harry’s tongue rocked her body and sent Melissa just lifting up for him and then going down for him as well.

“Baby, I love you,” Melissa purred in his ear. “You know that, don’t you?”

The only response she got was Harry going down on the juicy peach of the woman underneath him. He got as much as he could out of Melissa. Her tight tummy rising and falling, with her perky tits and hard nipples pressed on the other side of her lifted up shirt made it a very erotic encounter.
Harry knew precisely how far he wanted to go and how much he wanted out of Melissa. He edged her a little bit closer and reaped the benefits of world class pussy eating. Melissa tightened her grip on the back of his head.

She was almost close to erupting like a geyser about ready to pop after a long period of activity. Harry savored her and Melissa loved how he worshiped her body. His hands, mouth, and tongue worked in perfect harmony. The pleasant buzz in her body increased.

Then the eruption happened, with Melissa’s honey coating Harry’s face. She breathed in and breathed out and came extremely hard.

Harry rose up and Melissa crawled over towards him. A hand touched the side of Harry’s face and she cradled Harry’s face. She smiled at him and kissed him several times over.

“So messy,’ Melissa said with a giggle.

“That’s on you, babe,” Harry said.

“No, I thought it was on you,” Melissa fired back.

She leaned in towards him and took Harry’s pants off with all of the discretion of a child tearing open presents on Christmas morning. Melissa unveiled Harry’s endowment and pressed a palm against it to cause it to twitch.

“I have to return the favor,’ Melissa said.

“It’s not a problem.”

“No, I love sucking your cock,” Melissa said.

The way she popped that last word out made Harry twitch hard. Melissa leaned down and slid Harry deep inside of her mouth. Oh, she was so hot right about now. Melissa’s mouth was only the main taster. Her juicy lips, perfect for pleasuring, slipped a little bit closer into Melissa’s eager mouth.

“Oh, damn it girl!” Harry said.

The tightness of Melissa’s throat increased the jump of Harry’s hips. She was able to control her throat muscles so nicely and so smoothly thanks to her experience in singing. This made Harry just throb the deeper he went into Melissa’s pleasuring mouth. She hummed around him.

Melissa knew she got her man close. The weight of his growing testicles gave her all of the evidence she needed. Melissa tingled at the grunts, and the growls coming from her man. She reduced one of the most powerful men in the world, into a barbarian craving the warmth of her throat.

Oh, that just made Melissa feel so hot. She could not reach her pussy fast enough to get some relief. And the heat only increased the faster Harry pumped inside of her.

Harry did not want to face-fuck Melissa right yet, despite the fact those needy eyes were asking for it. He eased into her mouth, going a bit faster. And Melissa returned fire, sucking harder. She asked for it, really this sexy actress ask for it. Harry grabbed onto the back of her head.
Those dazzling eyes looking up into his made Harry just push a bit faster into her mouth. It sucked him down, getting closer and closer to splattering into her mouth. He just needed one more push and he would empty right into Melissa’s mouth.

The excitement of Harry’s near completion sent a warm and pleasant feeling just through Melissa’s body. She knew precisely all of the ways to drive her man completely to the edge of pleasure. The passion increased the faster she drove down. She made a loud sound and sucked Harry until he pushed into the back of her throat.

Closer, closer, Harry almost came closer to edging. Melissa only needed to push him a bit more, into the back of her throat. Where her well controlled muscles clenched him.

Harry pushed into her, until the muscles tightened and sent his load into her mouth. Melissa held onto him and milked Harry down to the last drop. Her soft moans around Harry’s engorged organ continued to inflame him. Tight sensations ruptured through Harry as he milked her, down to the very single last drop, humming and making him just blow.

Melissa pulled back. Sweat adorning her face and a little seed dribbling out of her mouth. Melissa popped the load of seed back into her mouth and sucked on the side of her fingers.

Then, Melissa slowly savored the sweet taste. Oh, he tasted better than chocolate. Melissa traveled down Harry’s body and made her way to his tight stomach muscles, along with his rippling manhood.

“Well, someone’s up for some fun,” Melissa purred.

“Always for you,” Harry said. “The question is, are you ready?”

Melissa just flashed a smile over her shoulder and slid onto Harry’s lap. She looked over her shoulder and gazed into his face. Harry kissed down her neck and down her other shoulders.

“Up, up, and away,” she told him.

Harry slid between her eager lips and stuffed her as deep as humanly possible. Oh, Melissa’s tight walls closing down onto him proved to be a very intense feeling around Harry. Harry enjoyed her and enjoyed sliding into her.

“So big,” Melissa said. “It still feels bigger every time.”

“Well, you stay so tight,” Harry said.

“Got to take care of myself, look my best,” Melissa said. “Lucky for you.”

The warmth of her supremely tight canal pushed down around Harry’s tool. Oh, the feeling was so good. The friction of their groins going together, with Melissa pulling up and dropping down at measured movements made Harry just groan in pleasure. He knew precisely what he wanted from this lovely woman and she knew all of the spots to make him feel really good.

“Deeper,” she purred.

Harry wrapped his hands around Melissa’s waist and bent her over to really drive the point. They had the perfect view of the sunset from this hill, and Harry had the perfect view of his lover bent
over. She almost did a half headstand in the grass the faster from Harry riding into her.

A few tight teases followed in response. Harry pulled almost all the way out of her and then went back into her in response. All of the buttons had been pushed. He knew precisely all of the ways to make her cry out in pleasure.

“Such a good girl,” Harry breathed in her ear. “So tight. It was always meant to be like this. Wasn’t it, my love?”

“Mmm...keep it up,” Melissa said.

“If you can still talk, I’m not going hard enough.”

Melissa’s toes curled when he spread her legs right. The flexible woman took a long hard stuffing. The swinging of the man’s balls struck her in all of the right spots. Melissa clutched hard onto the blanket, almost upturning it. She pushed deeper and deeper inside of her.

She cried upon the first orgasm. Oh, that felt so hot. So hot that Melissa almost tingled in excitement. Harry rocked her a little bit further, grinding into her from behind. His fingers clamped on all of the spots which needed to be pushed.

Melissa closed her eyes and then had been turned around. The softness of the blanket brushing against her lower back. The emptiness inside of Melissa almost being too unbearable, until Harry filled her once again. She grabbed onto his hand tightly and pulled it forward.

Harry pinched Melissa’s perky little nipples. The musical sounds coming from her mouth proved to be exciting. Harry pressed down onto her, rocking a little bit faster inside of her. He pulled from her, and then slid almost out. And then back into Melissa with swift and energetic speeds. Harry was all the way into her and making Melissa just squeal underneath him.

So beautiful and Harry pressed against her. Their bodies were almost together, and meeting each other. Harry lifted Melissa up. Her legs tightened around him and Harry lifted one of her legs up. Hot, spicy kisses followed down the back of her leg.

“Still with me?” Harry asked.

“Until the end,” she panted.

Hopefully it would not be too soon. Melissa returned the fire about as good as she received. Enjoying her man and enjoying the fact that he would about ready to unload onto her. His strong arms wrapped around her and pushing Melissa to her depths, it made her...well it made her feel super.

Harry cupped Melissa’s face and kissed her hard through their mutual edging. The tangled their fingers through each’s hair and enjoyed the full fruits of what they were going. Melissa dripped hot and opened up the path for Harry to go as quicker into her as possible.

The fingers slipped down and squeezed Melissa’s bouncing cheeks. Every soft coo made Harry press against her and ramp up the excitement of this deliciously hot minx. So sexy, and so good. Harry wished to enjoy her, all day, every day, for as long as both of them are going.

Getting closer, and Melissa felt no shame in that. She took Harry as deep as possible. The thought of
the contents of the flesh sacs slapping against her made Melissa’s pleasure centers hum. She put her hands on the back of Harry’s head and gazed in his eyes.

Blue eyes met green in a stunning passionate exchange.

“I want you to finish inside me,” Melissa said. “I want all of you.”

Harry just wrapped her tightly and kissed her face. The two merged together, becoming almost one. They were getting closer to the end. Closer to that powerful explosion which only could come from two lovers joining together, almost as one. Their eyes met and they both thought one thing.

They both wanted this so very much and they would get it. Harry worshipped his lover’s body and got her closer. Melissa clung onto the back of her man’s neck and cooed in his ear. Her eyes glazed over with so much passionate energy that it was hard to hold back.

Although Harry did hold himself back, just enough to let Melissa go off. And boy did she go off, her wet groin pressing against Harry with repeated rises and falls. Every movement brought Harry deeper into her and enjoyed the full paradise of being inside the lovely actress.

And then, and then, finally Harry pushed inside of her. The weight pressed against Harry. Melissa clawed down onto Harry’s back like a hungry lioness and pulled her mate inside.

The two joined together with an intense explosion. Harry spilled his load inside of the actress. Her tightening around him brought every last drop of Harry inside of her.

The sweet pleasure of release followed. With Melissa leaning closer towards her man and kissing him in the aftermath.

“Perfect.”

Harry pulled from her and left Melissa with a big smile. Melissa dropped down onto her side and Harry wrapped his arm around her.

“We should get out of here before someone sees us,” Melissa murmured trying to block out Harry grinding against her back and getting closer to entering her.

“That worries you now?” Harry asked her. “After you screaming so hard earlier?”

“Mmm, good point,” Melissa said.

Something about making love outside in nature just got Melissa’s blood boiling and her juices flowing. And it was a very nice night for the two of them to spend time together.

Perfect, indeed.

End.
Harry turned around the corner, soaking in the festive holiday atmosphere. He stopped short of the lovely sight underneath his tree.

Taylor Swift, dressed in a silky silver dress, which barely left anything to the imagination. Slowly, sucking on a candy cane, which slid very carefully between her red lips. Taylor shifted herself to look Harry in the eye and moved slightly onto the side. The dress added two bows, a red bow and a green bow. The red bow covered Taylor’s chest and the green bow wrapped over the top of her pussy, which the dress almost showed due to it riding up a pair of lovely legs which stretched for miles.

The fact Taylor’s painted green nails rubbed down the candy cane when the tall beauty practically deep throated the cane made Harry walked over towards her.

“Well, what do we have here?” Harry asked. “Taylor Swift, gift wrapped and ready for me to open underneath the tree. It’s what I wanted this year.”

Taylor moved and allowed Harry to see a choker collar on her neck which had a gifttag of “To: Harry, From Taylor” around her neck.

“Normally, we shouldn’t open our gifts before Christmas,” Taylor said. “But, since you’re here, I’m going to open mine.”

Taylor rose up to her knees, enough for Harry to see she was not wearing any panties. Harry just smiled from the actions of the horny woman. The beautiful woman stroked his crotch through his pants.

“And you brought me a nice big package,” Taylor said. “Just what I wanted for Christmas as well.”

Taylor took down Harry’s pants and then his shorts, revealing his engorged piece of meat. She set the candy cane down onto the bed and gave Harry a nice little kiss at the edge of his throbbing erection. Slowly, Taylor devoured Harry’s meat inch, by, inch, never breaking eye contact.

The view of Taylor Swift, on her knees, in a slinky dress, taking his cock down her throat, was enough to bring any man to a weak feeling. Harry grabbed onto the back of her head.

“Shit, Tay,” Harry groaned. “You must really be excited that you couldn’t wait.”

A loud pop around the base followed, with Taylor deep-throating him. The inside of her throat muscles closed down onto Harry, and massaged him. Harry stroked Taylor’s lovely face and leaned down. She introduced pleasurable feelings beneath his waist.

Much as Taylor hoped, Harry grabbed onto the back of her head and forced himself as deep as he could go. The tightness around her throat followed, with Harry filling her throat and emptying it several times over. She moaned around Harry’s big tool, with it being sucked down extremely hard.
“Mmmph!” Taylor moaned even louder.

Harry picked up the pace and worked her mouth. The drool surrounding his iron hard pole grew the faster Harry pushed into her. He smeared Taylor’s lipstick. The golden-haired goddess grabbed his balls and stroked them, pumping them like it was no one’s business.

“I have to taste you,” Harry breathed.

Much to her frustration, Harry pulled out of her mouth. Taylor realized where they were going and smiled. Harry laid down on the rug beside the tree. Taylor hiked up her dress, showing Harry’s lack of panties.

“Dig in, honey,” Taylor said with a saucy little smirk over her shoulder.

Taylor’s juicy thighs pressed against Harry’s face. The sweet citrus scent of her pussy invited Harry’s tongue deep inside of her body. Harry rotated his tongue in and out, sucking her pussy as hard as possible.

Steadying herself, Taylor lowered her mouth down onto the engorged pole which pressed into her mouth. Once again, she took her man deep into her mouth and sucked on him. Harry grabbed onto the back to Taylor’s legs and devoured her. This hungry action caused Taylor to go down further.

Taylor showed she had what it took, to constantly pleasure her man. She took him deep into her mouth and released him, hungrily sucking him. Taylor tasted the first trickles to come out of her man’s pulsing pole. She wanted even more, wanted the entire package.

Harry inhaled his horny lover. Taylor had one of his more prolific lovers, always surprising him. Jumping in and fucking him, right underneath the nose of the Parazzi. While they had a more intimate setting on this night, Harry thought about all of the places he stuffed Taylor and her tight holes.

Of course, with Taylor, her ass molding underneath his fingers showed just how sexy this woman was. Baby most certainly had back, and legs which Harry always loved having wrapped around him, as the tall blonde singer moaned into his ear constantly.

Taylor squirted all over Harry’s face. He knew how to hit all of the right spots. She wanted to hit a few of his right spots and pleasure him all over.

The more Taylor released her honey all over Harry’s face, the harder he rocked her mouth. She continued the messy blowjob, while also stroking his swollen testicles. Taylor intended to get every last drop of seed out of his testicles and have it spill inside of her mouth.

Harry pumped Taylor’s mouth and slowly began to pour drop after drop of seed inside of her. Taylor sucked up the seed, getting some of it on her face and nose when she released Harry from her mouth prematurely. The cum dribbling down her lips, cheeks, and partially clinging from her eye lashes, and into her hair only added to the fun.

They sat facing each other on the rug. Taylor, with her makeup messed up, and cum splattered all over her face, looked at Harry from across the rug. She took the strands of seed before they dried into her hair and slipped them into her mouth one by one.
Taylor feasting on his essence made Harry rise up. Slowly, Harry crawled over and like a predator, pounced. Taylor landed onto the rug.

With animilistic lust, Harry shoved down onto her throat and kissed it madly. Taylor closed her eyes, as her man marked the stunning tall blonde and claimed her for his own. Slowly, but surely, Taylor stroked Harry’s forearm and encouraged him to keep pressing forward.

“I want you between my legs,” Taylor said. “I need you to fuck my pussy. Fuck me until I can’t stand.”

Taylor pulled Harry’s shirt completely off and pulled him in closer. Her dress slipped down and revealed Taylor’s nice perky tits, which Harry worshipped. He squeezed them and made Taylor rise up even more.

“Come here, stud, and show me what you got,” Taylor said. “I’m dreaming of a white Christmas.”

Harry wanted to make all of her dreams, become reality. The faster Taylor spread for her, the more his cock twitched. And the more he really wanted to bury it inside of her body. He grabbed her by the hips and pushed her down on the rug. Taylor’s world class legs wrapped around him and egged Harry on.

The burning look in Taylor’s eyes screamed to be fucked. And Harry pushed deep into her from behind.

“Oh, I don’t know how you fucking stay this tight,” Harry groaned.

“Blessed,” Taylor breathed. “Much like every time I’m with you...being filled up from your mighty...big...throb...hard...cock!”

With the final word, Harry buried himself deep inside of Taylor’s tight body, stuffing her up. Her hips rippled up and down to take as much as possible inside of her. Her burning eyes flared up with passion and she grabbed Harry’s bicep to squeeze down hard on it.

Oh, every last inch of her felt delightful. Harry toyed with her legs and earned a cry of contentment from the beautiful superstar. Taylor’s heels dug deep into Harry’s backside and allowed him to push deep inside of her, filling her up with several constant pushes.

“That’s perfect,” Taylor cooed in her man’s ear. “A bit deeper.”

Taylor tensed down onto her and had gotten more of her fill of Harry’s engorged sword. The greatest addiction afflicting most women in entertainment shoved deep inside of Taylor and made her clench down onto him. Harry danced down onto her body and Taylor leaned in, cooing deeply into Harry’s ear.

“Mmm,” Taylor breathed in pleasure. “Closer...so close.”

Harry tapered back and took some of the edge off of Taylor. He enjoyed watching her eyes widen, burning with so much lust. Harry brushed a finger against Taylor’s face and kissed her jawline and made her quiver in pleasure. Harry picked up the pace and buried a bit deeper into her.

The loud crack of Harry’s heavy balls against her made Taylor jump up. He filled her and touched her all over. Harry lifted Taylor off of the ground and balanced her onto his lap. Taylor put her hands
on Harry’s shoulder and rocked back and forth onto him.

So close. Taylor could not register her pleasure in nothing other than a very sexy whimper. Harry got it, he understood it completely. He grabbed Taylor’s bare ass and pushed her all the way down onto him. Harry buried into her tight pussy and she released him from her grip.

Taylor squirted her juices all over him. The lubrication opened up the door for Harry to push deep inside of her. Taylor gazed into his eyes, tightening around Harry’s neck and wrapping tighter around his waist. Taylor kissed him several times over, and nudged her nose against his.

Her sweet lips moved closer to Harry’s ear and her hot breath hit it.

“I love when you touch my legs,” Taylor said.

Harry got her not so subtle hint. He massaged Taylor’s legs and made her just ride him until the cows came home. The weight holding Harry down made it harder to pump up and down. Taylor breathed in his ear.

“Cum in me,” Taylor said.

She did dream of a white Christmas and Harry was going to make her dreams all come true. In more ways than one. Taylor clutched onto him and arched back, hands brushing against the carpet. Harry took her breasts in hand and squeezed it hard to make Taylor cry out in pleasure.

One more time for the road right before Harry pumped inside of her. His balls slapped repeatedly down onto Taylor’s thighs and started to empty they have weight.

“I’ve been a good girl this year, haven’t I?” Taylor asked with a sultry smile.

“Good at being naughty, maybe,” Harry hissed in her ear.

Taylor only responded by draining the balls of her lover. She would let up until every last drop of seed spurted inside of her and filled her up. The warm fluids spraying into her body, to the point where her stomach had swollen completely up made Taylor just smiled.

She got her fill from Harry. Slowly crawling back, with Taylor lightly stroking her feet down Harry’s front when she backed off. She licked her lips and looked down at her cum bloated body.

Then, without another word, Taylor turned around and upturned her perfect ass in the air. Harry wiggled his finger and caused hot oil to appear on Taylor’s ass which made her shiver in response. Harry leaned in and gripped Taylor’s oily, lubricated ass and rubbed up against her, getting her hole nice and ready.

“You know what my favorite part about the holidays is?” Harry asked.

“Tell me,” Taylor breathed.

“The stuffing.”

And with that, Harry Potter stuffed himself balls deep into Taylor Swift’s tight ass. He pressed up against her, rocking back and forth with a flurry of thrusts, the likes of which he had never felt before in his life. He watched Taylor’s ass just wiggle underneath his gaze the faster he drove inside of her.
Taylor bit down on the candy cane that she nibbled on earlier. She dropped it and let everything just loose. And Harry let loose on her with several powerful thrusts into her. Rocking Taylor to the point where she just clutched onto Harry as tight as humanly possible.

“Perfect, tight,” Harry groaned. “I don’t think you could be even more perfect if you tried.”

“Well, something to achieve in the New Year,” Taylor said with a cheeky grip.

Harry left a red mark on Taylor’s ass and pushed deeper inside of her from behind. All over her lovely body with several more pushes deep inside. Harry pulled almost all the way out and buried deep into her once again.

The more Harry rode her ass from behind, the more Taylor loved it. She screamed out in pleasure the faster Harry drove balls deep inside of her from behind.

“That’s the ticket right there,” Harry breathed in Taylor’s ear. “Just a bit closer….I want to feel you clutch me. Just like that. This is an ass made for fucking, isn’t it?”

“Y-yes!” Taylor whimpered with carnal delight.

Harry switched things up, pushing as deep into Taylor as he could go. Constantly rocking inside of her, about ready to release a third load of tonight, in her final hole.

Taylor’s Christmas would be really white, with all of the cum emptying from her tight holes. Harry picked up a steadier pace and got closer, closer, closer.

With one more push, Harry got close enough so it counted. He busted a big nut inside of Taylor’s extremely perfect and amazing ass. Harry did not let up until he finished and finished while leaving the imprint of his hands on Taylor’s ass. Perfect prints which showed where Harry had just grabbed.

Taylor closed her eyes and collapsed down. At least until Harry held her up and pushed inside of her. Fingering her aggressively and making Taylor just leak. Harry reminded her who could bring her body to such a pleasurable edge and toy with all of her holes just like that.

“Was your Christmas perfect?” Harry asked. “I know mine was.”

“It’s not over yet,” Taylor said with her best bedroom eyes.

She put a hand on Harry’s head and the two made out by the tree, on the rug in front of the fire. Harry’s hands locked onto her waist and pulled Taylor closer to him.

Not over yet indeed. And Harry looked forward to what other fun they could get. Because, while it might be cold outside, things were heating up between the horny couple.

End.
Emma Watson walked with a purpose, dressed to kill. She dressed in a tight black dress which fit snugly against her body, sheer black stockings which clung to her legs, high-heel shoes which boosted her up, and gave off the illusion to that her legs had gone on forever. Along with a tasteful amount of makeup, namely a coat of lipstick.

Hadrian Peverell, known as the Dragon from his fierceness, rose up the ranks of Hollywood as one of the top agents for actresses. He always negotiated fiercely for his clients, getting the best deals possible, and roles which they really could sink their teeth into. Many producers groaned at having to work with the Dragon, but he inspired some of the best talent, so even if they had to pay a little extra, they got it.

Also, he resembled an older, more mature Harry Potter. And given that Emma knew a few things about Harry Potter, she would know.

“Emma, honey, how are….”

She crossed the room and laid a big kiss on Hadrian. Her excitement bubbled to the surface as Hadrian’s hands steadied her hips preventing Emma from falling over in excitement.

“I got the role!” Emma yelled.

Hadrian smiled at his client. “Did you have any doubts?”

See was in fact believing afterall.

“Well, no,” Emma said. “It’s just...well the competition was pretty stiff.”

Whether she knew it or not, Emma rubbed against Hadrian’s crotch. She leaned in and planted a couple more kisses against Hadrian. Those green eyes brought pools of juices between Emma’s legs.

“You know, I’m in the mood to skip straight to dessert if you really want to.”

And here was the perk of being an agent. Hadrian declined to have sex with his clients until after they got the role. This served a couple of purposes. For one, no one could accuse Hadrian of leveraging sex with his clients, to get them the good roles. And for second, they were so happy that he got the job done, that they were even more inclined to celebrate.

It had been a system, but one that worked. Hadrian and Emma passed through the curtain, with Emma taking off Hadrian’s pants with ease.

“I don’t know, this tastes sweeter when you have sex after getting the role, and not before,” Emma said. “Or so I’ve heard.”

“You’ve been talking to...people.”
A grin came across the brunette’s face while she casually pumped Hadrian’s stiffening pole.

Hadrian did not want to name and shame people, that was bad for business. Emma’s lipstick smeared the tip of his erect cock. The gorgeous actress moved down, taking Hadrian’s cock deep into her throat. She acted like she was starved, starved for human affection, starved for Hadrian burying himself deep inside of her.

Massaging Emma’s scalp, Hadrian buried deep inside of her mouth. Emma worshiped him, sticking him as deep into her throat as humanly possible.

Oh, Hadrian thought he would lose it inside of her mouth. Emma knew this and toyed with Hadrian’s balls which caused him to groan even louder when driving into the depths of Emma’s tight mouth.

“I’m close, Emma.”

The vigorously loud sounds Emma made echoed throughout the room. Thankfully, they had been muffled by the the sound of music to the people on the outside. Not that Emma cared. She intended to get every single last drop of Hadrian into her, and suck him completely dry.

With a huge push, Hadrian drained the contents of his balls deep inside of Emma’s throat. Emma sucked down every single last drop of Hadrian’s release, careful not to waste a single drop of it.

The moment she came up from air, Emma broke out into a smile. Squeezing Hadrian’s balls, she climbed up onto his lap. Hadrian groaned at the feeling of her soft silky stockings. Hadrian ground against her, his cock filled with lipstick marks after Emma kissed it.

“Best meal I could have tonight,” Emma purred again. “Mmm…and hard again….well, you know how to give a woman a good time...a really good time.”

She craved Hadrian, craved him deep inside of her. Hadrian hiked her dress up and massaged her thighs, getting closer to that hot spot between Emma’s legs. The spot which she spent the last two weeks thinking about, after she employed Hadrian’s services.

And they were paying off tonight. Hadrian stained her panties ever so briefly before pulling them off.

“I think you ruined them.”

“With all the money you’re making, you can buy so many more,” Hadrian said.

Emma’s heart rate increased as the man of her dreams came close to entering her. All of her dreams were about to come true, in one of the best ways possible. Hadrian pushed a little bit closer into her, filling up Emma with the first few inches of his cock. Emma put her hands against the back of his head.

“I should have warned you about Disney girls……”

Emma guessed she could be considered a Disney Girl, thanks the Beauty and the Beast role. She pushed up against Hadrian.

“Oh, and what you could have warned me about Disney girls?”
“Their number one addiction is cock,” Hadrian hissed which caused Emma to jam him inside of her.

Hadrian rocked back and forth against Emma, penetrating her body. Her pussy was so gloriously tight it took a lot of work. And Emma staring him in the eyes, kissing his neck as well, and sucking on his earlobe, leaving lipstick marks all over the side of his face, made this even more glorious.

“I swear you look so much like Harry Potter it’s scary,” Emma breathed.

“Oh, Harry Potter didn’t get as much sweet pussy as I have,” Hadrian growled.

“Well, not in canon anyway,” Emma murmured.

But, Emma did not want to get into a shipping debate though. Three things that should not be talked about in any fashion, politics, religion, and fandom relationships. She took her mind off of a fiction which dominated a decade of Emma’s life, and into sweet reality, namely Hadrian going balls deep into her.

The depths her nails sank into his neck should have left more of a mark, but Hadrian always had the ability to heal, and go the distance. All of the stories, all of the rumors, well they were.

The sorcerer once known as Harry Potter, now known as Hadrian Peverell, drove deep into Emma’s sweet pussy. It still amused him how on Earth-0 he was considered a very popular fictional character. Although there was a lot of fiction written about his life back on his home world, designated Earth-7 in the grander scheme of the multiverse.

Emma rode out Hadrian all the way to the edge. His own orgasm crept up inside of her.

“It’s a safe day,” Emma whispered. “Inside me….I want to feel it.”

Well, being the Master of Death, Hadrian had a little bit more insurance, using his powers to prevent the creation of new life. Hadrian pumped faster, harder, deeper into Emma as she ground up against him. She moaned hotly against Hadrian’s ear, and she took him, deep into her pussy.

Emma must have came at least two more times. Hadrian stretched her out, with Emma’s firm thighs, soft, smooth stocking covered legs pressed against him. Hadrian ripped at her stockings, while pushing into her.

So good, and so close, Emma could feel something heating up. She tightened around Hadrian, coming close to ripping down the curtains around them.

Hadrian rode her out and expelled a heavy load of seed inside of her. Emma closed her eyes and enjoyed her body being filled up. Something about the seed made Emma experience sensations which made her feel lighter than air.

She collapsed down onto Hadrian. Hadrian caught her before falling on the floor. The two cuddled before Emma cleaned her agent’s cock of all of the dripping juices.

“So, will you come by on the set?” Emma asked.

“Well, I need to make sure that my client’s needs are met.”

The double meaning made Emma just snicker. She walked, a bit gingerly, and stopped. She moved
in, leaned down, and dropped a key into Hadrian’s hand, along with her panties.

“I’ll be in town until Tuesday.”

End.
“What do you mean there’s a delay?”

Sophie Turner tried not to lose her sanity at this uncaring asshole working at the airport. But, first her luggage had been lost a month ago, and then a flight got cancelled, and now this one had been delayed. Sophie was about ready to explode at him.

“Ms. Turner, we are sorry,” the man droned on. “But, your flight won’t get in for another three hours.”

Here Sophie wanted to scream, but she settled for taking several deep calming breaths. She stepped forward, unable to do anything. Three hours, and it would be slightly more. The people around her, looked to be as annoyed as she was.

“Bad day?”

Sophie turned around, and noticed the handsome gentleman standing next to her. He offered her a seat, which Sophie took, her bags placed underneath the chair.

“Delayed flight, and these assholes lost my luggage last month,” Sophie said. “I really need to find a new airport…”

“Well, it won’t happen again,” he said. “Some people are going to lose their jobs over this.”

“If only,” Sophie said. “But, hey, go ahead if you can think you can do something….Mr…..”

“Hadrian Peverell,” he said. “But, my friends call me Harry, and since...we’re talking...you can as well if you want Ms.….”

“Sophie...Sophie Turner,” Sophie said.

“Oh, it’s a pleasure to meet you, Sophie,” Harry said.

The handsome and alluring gentleman took Sophie’s hand and planted a kiss on it. Sophie could feel the tremors going to her spine, and looked him over. It settled on Sophie, that he was one of the most powerful men in the world, a genius in the field of technology.

“I’m a fan of your products, sir,” Sophie said.

“Please, don’t call me sir unless we’re in the bedroom or the boardroom,” Hadrian said. “Harry, Hadrian...but not Mr. Peverell...I detest being formal with such a lovely young lady.”

Sophie smiled, and looked at the clock.
“Don’t you have a private jet for such things?” Sophie asked. “Sorry, if I assumed, but I figured someone like you...you would have your own jet...”

“But, if I’m on my own jet, then I wouldn’t be able to help out remarkable and beautiful women such as yourself, who are frustrated at their flight being delayed,” Hadrian said. “But, more seriously I do...but....”

“You want to go somewhere?” Sophie asked. “Just...to get out of this madhouse...it’s not like the flight’s going to take off for at least another three hours after all.”

At least, by the most conservative estimates. Of course, Sophie knew by experience that more delays would happen. She picked up her luggage, which seemed a lot lighter for some reason. Sophie and Harry walked down the hallway, and into a more private area.

Suddenly, Sophie dropped her luggage and launched at Harry with a very aggressive kiss. She pulled away immediately.

“Sorry, stressed,” Sophie said. “And when I get stressed I get very horn....mmppph!”

Hadrian attacked Sophie’s sweet lips with a very aggressive kiss as well. Oh, the Game of Thrones Actress felt like her loins were set ablaze by just one kiss. Hadrian, hiking her skirt up, touched her in a very intimate way. And naturally, a man of his caliber knew precisely what he was doing.

“The reason I go to airports is because of situations like this,” Hadrian said. “It never fails, there’s always some woman, frustrated out of her mind...having a bad day...and the best way to cure a bad day is some good....loving.”

Sophie pushed her hips against the world famous billionaire’s hand. Oh, this was like a dream come true.

“Most of the time it’s just normal women,” Hadrian said. “But, they’re no less beautiful. And someone like you, you don’t need to be known, to catch someone’s eyes.”

Sophie’s legs wrapped around Hadrian as the two of the made out inside of the hallway outside of a very busy airport. Public sex always thrilled Sophie, the risk of being caught added to the urgency and the need to be fucked hard. Hadrian clasped her ass in his crusade to bring pleasure to every part of Sophie Turner’s hard body.

The famous young man undid Sophie’s blouse and brought her nice perky tits out into the open.

“Very nice,” Hadrian said. “You have been pent up, haven’t you?”

“Mmm,” Sophie said. “Why don’t you do something about that....”

Hadrian sucked on Sophie’s nipples and made her cry out in pleasure. Oh, every time Hadrian touched her, it was like a brand new feeling just spread through Sophie’s very warm loins. The heat doubled every time he pushed inside. Sucking on Sophie’s nipples and driving her completely over the edge with lust.

“People could be coming.”

“No one will bother us,” Hadrian said.
“How do you….”

The minute Sophie pressed against the wall and Hadrian started grinding against her, all of her thoughts just faded away. Oh, Sophie Turner, if people could only see her now, about ready to take a cock from this handsome and famous older billionaire. The young Actress just squirmed even more.

“You want me,” Hadrian told her. “You need to be fucked, don’t you, my sweet?”

“Yes, please, give me your cock.”

It would make all of the bullshit Sophie had to deal with regarding this airport worked it. A head, thick and juicy, brushed against Sophie’s wet opening. She could just be gotten off by that, but when Sophie Turner got a small taste, she wanted it all. She wanted the entire package, and everything which came along with it.

Sophie cried out as Hadrian entered her body.

“There’s a lot of stress within you,” Hadrian said. “Let’s see if I can help you work some of that out.”

Hadrian grabbed Sophie’s perfect ass as a handle and plowed into her body. Sophie’s cries were magical, although not coherent enough. Oh, the gorgeous woman bent over against the side of the wall, being fucked her over, it was just poetic almost. Hadrian deepened the thrusts and rocked Sophie’s life.

Sophie’s moans intensified and Hadrian sped up a little bit. The gorgeous woman clutched onto the wall, just about ready to collapse in a fit of endless pleasure. Every time Hadrian shifted forward, Sophie’s hot insides just closed against him.

Being balls deep into the gorgeous actress was a thrill that Hadrian had many times, with many women, some famous, some just unknown, but all of these in need to be slammed and all of them divine in their beauty. Hadrian squeezed in tight and Sophie flexed her walls around him.

“I don’t want you to pull out,” Sophie said. “I want you…..to remember this.”

Hadrian’s worked into Sophie raw, and was about ready to cum inside of her unprotected womb. It would be completely down to Sophie whether or not she wanted to let this play out to its natural conclusion. Magic was all about intent.

Sophie flexed her walls against Hadrian. Oh, he did not leave any room for her insides to breath. Sophie pressed against the wall, breathing heavily.

“Harry!”

Much easier to scream out in pleasure, when a woman’s mind had been bombarded with one of the most amazing orgasms. Sophie’s walls tightened around Hadrian. Hadrian bounced onto Sophie, claiming mastery over the woman’s ass the faster he pummeled into her body.

Moments later, Hadrian let loose, burying his seed into Sophie.

Sophie could feel a pleasant sensation through her body, warming up all the way through the ride.
Hadrian emptied his baby batter inside of her body. She felt lighter than air, more pleasant than ever. Sophie could feel something, connecting her to this powerful and handsome young man.

Hadrian pulled out of Sophie and marveled at his handiwork. The deposit of seed leaked out of her. Sophie turned around, slumped against the wall, breathing heavily as she rubbed her swollen stomach and breasts. Standing up, with a sultry smile, Sophie put her hand down onto Hadrian’s head.

“We still got some time,” Sophie breathed. “Do you think that I can go somewhere where I can ride the hell of you?”

Saying it in that tone of voice, made Hadrian harden. Sophie’s skilled fingers worked their own magic.

“I think we can arrange something,” Hadrian breathed.

“Good,” Sophie said.

And if she missed her flight, well that did not matter at this point. Sophie and Hadrian moved off to enjoy each other, with a night filled with a saga of orgasms and moans.

End.
A party of some of the best in Hollywood had been hosted by Harry every single year. Spending some time with the many connections the sorcerer, turned very successfully Hollywood agent, made over the years, had been beneficial to him. Especially the many, many, lovely females Harry employed underneath his management, and how they expressed their appreciation of being underneath him.

And it never hurt to recruit a few new people. Harry, made a turn downstairs, only to come across a very attractive woman coming out of the elevator. Kat Dennings, dressed in what appeared to be an overly long coat. Harry raised his eyebrow, attention focused primarily on the busty woman who exited the elevator.

Kat sized up Harry like a prime cut of meat.

“So, heading to the party?” Harry asked.

“Actually, I was hoping that you would attend a private party, just the two of us,” Kat said. “Because, I’ve never been able to properly thank you for the spot of trouble you got me out of.”

“Anything for a friend,” Harry said with a wave of his hand.

Kat just smiled and undid her coat. With one quick flash, Kat dropped it to the ground, wearing slinky lingerie. The top was very lacy, with only the barest amount of material covering Kat’s ample chest. It had been cut out at the bottom, to show a hint of her flat stomach. The thong she wore contained just the barest amount of material, stretching over her juicy ass cheeks. The stockings and garter she wore screamed “fuck me hard” along with the heels.

“So, are you interested?”

Kat played with the buttons of Harry’s shirt and leaned in for a kiss. Harry grabbed Kat by her ass and pulled her deep into the kiss. The soon to be lovers danced. Harry could tell that Kat was stone-cold sober, but still in a very feisty move given how she attempted to rape Harry’s tonsils with her tongue.

Of course, was it really rape when it was willing? The material covering Kat’s chest looked like it would snap at the sharpest breath made from the woman.

Harry steered Kat into the nearest sweet, but she already had Harry out of his pants. His large, stiff cock stood up in the air.

“Oooh, I missed this,” Kat cooed.

“It’s missed you,” Harry whispered in her ear. “Why don’t you reacquaint yourself with it?”

Kat dropped to her knees and took Harry into her mouth. Harry grabbed onto the back of Kat’s head,
and pushed deep into her mouth. Kat’s throat took Harry deep into her, with several warm slurps. Harry knowing where to go and all of the right buttons to hit jammed deep into her throat.

The lovely woman moaned in content. Kat Dennings loved sucking cock, although she would only have this particular cock in her mouth these days. Something which many of the lovely ladies in Hollywood agreed on these days. Kat played with Harry’s balls which she could do for days.

Kat put one hand on his balls and another on his ass, and there was one overwhelming sentiment in her eyes.

The lovely woman mentally screamed for Harry to mouth-fuck her. Given Harry never let a woman down, the powerful sorcerer used Kat’s lovely mouth as a cocksleeve with several drives into her mouth. The moans just increased the deeper Harry shoved deep into her mouth, sticking his manhood into Kat’s throat.

“I missed your mouth just as much,” Harry groaned. “Oh, suck that cock...suck it really good….I want to feel your warm lips...just pressing down on my cock. Oh yes, right there...right there baby.”

Kat’s sucking and slurping grew even more aggressive the further Harry pushed deep into her mouth. The back of Kat’s throat, submerging Harry’s tool down her throat, sent waves of intense energy down into her mouth. Harry’s balls slapped Kat repeatedly on her mouth.

It did not take too long before Kat got a mouthful of Harry’s seed when it spurted down her throat. Harry hung onto the back of Kat’s head and repeatedly drove himself down into her throat. Kat breathed in, sucking as much of his mighty tool down her throat as humanly possible.

Kat pulled away, licking her lips in the process.

“Thanks for the meal,” Kat said.

“We’re not done yet.”

Harry removed Kat’s lingerie, as little as it is, and exposed her large breasts out into the open. They were amazing and beautiful in Harry’s hands. He squeezed then and Kat just broke out with a cry, as Harry’s fingers coursed over Kat and squeezed them.

“Yes,” Kat breathed. “YES!”

Putting her on the bed, Harry mounted Kat and slid his cock in between her chest mountains. Only Harry could somehow stand out in comparison to Kat’s lovely chest. The brunette leaned in and placed a kiss on the tip of his cock with her rosy red lips, moaning in aggression.

“YES!” Kat cried out even more. “OOH YES!”

“I heard you the first time,” Harry said with a rocking motion deep into her cleavage. “How hard do you want me to fuck your chest?”

“Hard...as you can!” Kat begged him. “Please...take those tits and cover them with your cum!”

Harry speared deeper into Kat’s warm and savory cleavage, causing her to moan. Every time Harry fucked her tits, it felt like heaven. And Kat loved having her tits fucked hard, just as much as Harry loved fucking said tits. She licked his cock, demanding the cum to be spilled out all over her chest.
Kat closed her eyes. Heaven, heaven. The most prominent cock in the business aggressively fucked her tits. And it had been between and anointed too many world-famous sets of breasts to count. Kat squeezed Harry with her cleavage, milking him over.

“Pop one over those big titties!” Kat screamed. “You know you want to cum over my big tits! Come up, cover them with cum!”

Harry power-pumped into Kat’s vast cleavage. Those breasts were meant to be treated well, to have someone as endowed as Harry planting inside them. Large breasts had always been a bit of a weakness for Harry, especially when he got a woman with them moaning and creaming her panties underneath him.

“Here it comes,” Harry said.

One more pump lead to the breaking point. Harry showered Kat in a heaving orgasm. He covered both her face and chest with orgasm. Kat closed her eyes and enjoyed the shower, an amount so vast one would think that multiple men would have cum all over her repeatedly.

The dust settled and Kat just let out a breath. Cupping her tits allowed Kat to suck the cream off of it. Slowly, but surely savoring the taste, Kat broke out into a soft and heavenly moan. Oh, she could enjoy feasting on Harry’s cum all the day long.

After her tits had been cleaned, they still ached and Harry had her panties down, not that they were usable after how hard Kat soaked them. Harry fingered Kat for a spell, teasing her. One, two, three, fingers, all of them adding just a little bit of intensity.

Harry pulled out after edging Kat. He beckoned Kat to come for him. Kat, smiling, crawled over onto the bed, turning around. She was on all fours, for Harry to grab her ass and breasts when he fucked her doggy style on the bed.

“Let’s end tonight with a bang, stud,” Kat excitedly told him.

Harry was game for her. He reared back and shoved his thick member deep into Kat’s warm pussy, pushing deep into her body from behind. Kat, closing ranks on his manhood, screamed out in pleasure. Oh, it felt so very good to receive such a pinnacle of male perfection driving deep into her body.

“Yes,” Kat purred. “Deeper. Fuck me so hard I can barely think straight!”

Harry intended to do just that. He worked into Kat. After cumming in her mouth and on her chest, Harry intended to fill Kat with even more cum. Her body, laid out like this on all fours, presented a wonderland of opportunities. Harry pleasured Kat, from head to toe, causing her to moan. The toes especially were sensitive, as Harry tickled them before lifting one of Kat’s legs and sucking on each individual toe into her mouth.

Kat hated, and loved at the same time, how Harry pounded all of her buttons. He made Kat drip even harder the faster Harry buried himself into her. The sexy actress’s body just spilled in pleasure. Kat’s wet walls, closing around Harry, released him and grabbing him several times over.

Every time Kat pumped Harry, it was just amazing. Every bit of her felt amazing. Harry knew there were several other women waiting for him on this evening, but Kat would make sure tonight’s start
had been memorable and Harry savored every second he spent with her.

The hips working like a blur sent Kat over the edge. The orgasm Harry denied Kat earlier hit the woman with the force of a freight train. She clamped down onto Harry, his bare cock sliding deep into her walls. There seemed to be only one destination for Harry’s cum, and that was deep inside of her womb.

Kat helped him along every way, clamping him.

“Don’t you want to cum in me?” Kat asked him in a little girl voice. “Mmm, Daddy, I would like you to cum in me, so hard? That would feel really good.”

Harry picked up the pace, driving deep into her. Kat’s cries and moans of lust.

“Oh, just lose all of that nasty cum in my body,” Kat said. “It’s not like you can make any more. My pussy is perfect for you. Oooh, cum inside me! Cum in my tight, hot pussy, you know you want to.”

“After you,” Harry told Kat.

Harry rocked back and forth on her, cupping Kat’s chest, then her ass, and then playing with her legs. The flurry of hot attacks on Kat’s body sent her over the top with lustful cries. And Kat just enjoyed everything Harry did to her, preparing to drain him all the way down to the last drop.

“Yes, after me, make me cum hard for you,” Kat breathed loudly and intensely. “That feels so fucking good right about now that I can only….ooooh!”

The deeper thrusts speared Harry into Kat’s snug pussy, taking her on an endless joyride. His balls, slapping against her, enjoyed the force that Kat’s orgasm did as she milked him.

One final push and Harry lost it, burying an overflow of seed into Kat’s body. Kat pressed down onto the bed as Harry rode her hard. The sweet pleasure of release overwhelmed Harry, the more Kat engulfed him with her tight, warm walls. She made sure to encourage Harry to spill every drop he had.

After emptying his balls inside of her, Harry gave Kat one more squeeze of her chest, before edging back a little bit.

After pulling out of Kat, Kat rolled over onto the back, letting out a breath of pleasure. She enjoyed what Harry did to her and smiled widely.

“After that, the party will pale,” Kat said. “Although given a number of your bed pets will be there...why do I have a feeling that party is a codeword for orgy?”

Harry just smiled and walked off, leaving Kat to rest off the effects of that latest session. He would see her later.

End.
Sasha Banks, the former RAW and NXT Women’s champion, did several squats down to the ground, stretching her powerful legs. She had been in the midst of a very vigorous workout, supervised by her personal trainer, and the personal trainer of many female professional wrestlers, Hadrian Peverell, or Harry as some of the women affectionately called him. And Sasha had been training with him for a long time, upping her cardio and flexibility. It took a certain amount of skill to do what they did, despite it being scripted entertainment.

Taking those bumps had to be done just right, or it could end badly. And there were some times where someone ended up getting jacked in the face by an errant punch and getting busted all up. Sasha took a deep breath, rolling her neck back as Hadrian pushed behind her, to test her flexibility.

“Wonderful,” Hadrian said. “Perfect...you will do well Sasha. Your neck is stronger than ever.”

Sasha smiled, and she turned around to face the handsome trainer. After a good workout, Sasha always became really horny and in need of some attention. The man here had always been there for them and Sasha wanted to partake in his more private services.

“No one’s here,” Sasha said. “Good….I believe it’s just the two of us today.”

The workout shorts and sports bra Sasha wore showed off her fit body. The caramel skin wrestler jumped forward and planted a kiss on Hadrian’s lips. He returned the kiss, squeezing Sasha’s ass through her shorts and feeling up her body. Sasha’s leg, lifting up, now locked into the perfect position for Hadrian to stroke and to feel up. The competitor breathed in and breathed out.

“Yes,” Sasha moaned. “Just the two of us.”

Hadrian bent Sasha over the workout bent and pulled down her shorts.

“No underwear,” Hadrian said.

“I knew how my workout was going to end today,” Sasha said. “I need your tongue inside me….I’ve been dying without it.”

Hadrian looked over his shoulder to make sure no one was in danger of coming around the corner. He buried himself face first between Sasha’s wonderful thighs, until he reached her pussy, eating it out. Sasha cried out, nails scraping against the workout bench. Her lemony taste touched Harry’s tongue, and she wanted even more.

“Oooh, they warned me about that tongue for years,” Sasha said. “But….I just had to get addicted to it.”

Harry spun Sasha around so she laid up against the bench. The powerful hands of the Dragon squeezed the multi-time former champion through her shirt and caused her to cry out in pleasure. Pulling up the shirt and exposing her breasts, a nice handful to Harry with dark nipples as hard as
pebbles, sticking out caused Harry to smile. He leaned in to kiss Sasha’s breast, sucking on it, before alternating to her other breast.

Sasha put herself in an awkward position, knowing that if she slid off the bench, she could whack her head up against the concrete blocks.

To be fair, no more dangerous than some of the spots Sasha did in her matches.

Harry moved down to worship the temple which was Sasha’s body. Sasha leaned up, her hips pushing into Harry. Harry cleaned her sweaty body with his tongue and move down to devour her pussy. His fingers brushing up against Sasha’s asshole caused the former multi-time champion to shift her hips up, exploding in pleasure.

The rapid fire thrust of the tongue deep inside of Sasha’s warmhole resulted in the woman spurting all over him in pleasure. Harry danced his tongue deep into Sasha’s moist inner hole and sent her spiraling over the edge.

“Right there, eat me out right there!”

Harry sent Sasha over the edge with a hell of an orgasm. What a ride, what a rush, Sasha’s entire body just shook all over the bench, her pussy just spurting all over the place.

Pulling Sasha up off of the bench, the feisty performer jumped on Harry and pulled him into a hell of a kiss. Their mouths clamped together, with Sasha trying to smother Harry’s throat with her tongue. The Boss had been overwhelmed completely with a kiss, with Harry’s fingers dipping down her body, and cupping her ass.

Sasha pulled away, leaving a long kiss down Harry’s neck, shoulderblade, tearing off his clothes in a fit of passion and lust. Sasha pulled down Harry’s pants and exposed his cock to the air. Long and big, Sasha wrapped her fingers around it and pumped it up and down.

“How there’s the iron bar you should have had been working out with, Harry,” Sasha said with a teasing smile.

The powerful biceps of the Boss allowed Harry to receive a very pleasurable handjob from the former multi-time champion. Sasha precisely pinpointed all of the areas deep within Harry’s loins, pumping him up and down, and making him just rise up high.

Sasha climbed onto the bench with Harry and squatted down onto the top of his cock. The beautiful fierce female showed some flexibility by spreading her legs and spearing all the way down onto Hadrian. She did a bit of a back bend, opening her body up more more pleasure than she could realize.

“Your pussy feels so good.”

“And you’ve had them all over the years, haven’t you?” Sasha breathed. “From Trish and Lita on up.”

Harry just smiled and groped Sasha’s banging body. She worked up and down onto him, pleasuring his length and pushing it just a little bit deeper inside of her. The Boss’s eyes locked on to pleasure, her purple hair brushing against Harry’s shoulder when bouncing up and down on him.
“Yes,” Sasha said. “Right there...give me all of it….I want your cock deep inside of me. Split me in half, I really don’t give a fuck!”

“That’s not PG,” Harry teased her.

“Fuck that!” Sasha screamed.

Sasha stretched up and down on him. Her inner walls, as snug as could be, threatened to relieve Harry of his seed. Sasha, considering that her career was dependent on being able to be in the road and take bumps, had been on some birth control religiously, so she had no thought of what might happened.

Besides, you never truly made this in this business, as a female competitor, until Hadrian came inside of you, bareback, and Sasha closed her eyes, closing down onto him. Finally, finally, Sasha’s inner walls stretched down onto him and exploded all over his bare cock.

It felt so good, these walls pushing deep into her. Sasha, clutching down onto him. She squeezed, back and forth, pumping Hadrian as far into her as humanly possible. He would have to be careful, not to lose it all at once. However, Sasha’s fierce determination showed that she would settle nothing less than being creamed.

“Give me your cream pie,” Sasha begged of him. “I need it! Now!”

Sasha tightly wrapped her legs around him and squeezed Harry’s love muscle, only achieving a miniature, but at the same time explosive orgasm on her own.

“Well, your muscle control is...on point,” Harry breathed. “Good...good deal right there.”

“I’m glad, that you approve, but it must hurt those balls waying you down,” Sasha said. “Why don’t you cum for me...shoot that cum right into my hot….pussy. You know you want to.”

Yes, Harry knew he wanted to, but he wanted Sasha to explode first. Sasha spread her legs and took him deep inside of her one more time. Her inner walls pumped on Harry, getting him closer and closer to the breaking point. Harry bounced his balls against her, with one more twitch.

Sasha milked his rod on the next orgasm. The beautiful fierce female lost herself to Harry and the lust she felt for him. Her spurting walls lubricated Harry and allowed him to push into her.

Finally, Sasha earned the reward she craved for such a well done workout. Harry’s spurting seed, bursting constantly inside of her body, and filling her up. Harry buried himself inside of her, filling Sasha up with so much seed that she had been fit to burst.

Sasha collapsed down onto Harry, smiling. The former multi-time champion always thought a post-workout fuck was the proper way to cool down and to end the day, and she could not have a better workout buddy and fuck buddy wrapped into one than Harry.

“Same time next Saturday?” Sasha asked.

“Of course,” Harry told her.

Sasha moved over to take a shower and the implied invitation would be for Harry to join her. Which he did, because Harry needed to set a good example, and conserve as much water as possible.
End.
Any door opened for Hadrian Peverell. He chuckled in amusement about how the young man’s fame as Harry Potter back in the magical world was only a small drop in the bucket compared to his fame as Hadrian Peverell across the entire world. He walked down the hallway, ready to acquaint himself with someone he met several weeks ago and had a memorable encounter.

Hadrian knocked on the door. A rustle of footsteps inside of the door showed someone was inside. The door opened, and a dark-haired girl opened the door. The stain black bathrobe she wore showcased her smooth, silky thighs, and the smile on her face.

“Is Sophie here?” Hadrian asked.

“Sorry, Sophie...got stuck in traffic, and she might not be here for a little bit,” she said. “I’m…..”

“Maisie Williams, I know,” Hadrian said. “It's a pleasure to meet you.”

“And you must be Hadrian….Hadrian Peverell,” Maisie said. “Sophie told me all about you.”

Maisie gave Hadrian’s body the once over, while licking her lips. She invited him inside of the hotel room. Hadrian followed her. The evidence she had just been recently in the bath had been pleasant. The water had not properly drained out of the tub and the fresh scent of lilac shampoo intoxicated the Dragon.

“So, I guess you’re stuck with me,” Maisie said. “Guess, I’ll be entertaining you until I get back.”

Maisie sat in such a way it was difficult not to stare at her legs. Hadrian sat down for a minute, and her eyes raked over Hadrian’s face.

“So, Lord Peverell, sir?” Maisie asked. “How would you like to fuck me?”

She had been so blunt with her statement, Hadrian just smiled. Maisie scooted over onto the bed and put a hand on his shoulder. Another hand brushed lightly against Hadrian’s thigh and Maisie’s bare leg rubbed up against him.

“Mmm.”

“If you’re offering.”

Hadrian leaned in and blew the young Actress’s mind with a very intense kiss. Maisie heard all of the stories about Hadrian and his prowess. From Sophie, and also from a few other people. He had been very legendary in his love making abilities and Maisie could not want to get a full assessment of him.

The Dragon’s strong arms tightened around Maisie and pulled her into another very long and very passionate kiss. They made out, loudly, and noisily, their tongues battling together for some
domination. Maisie tilted her head back, moaning a little bit more as Hadrian ran a nail down her neck and stroked it.

Maisie asserted herself, trying to dominate Hadrian’s mouth with her tongue. Her hands worked feverishly against his body, and Hadrian made her work for it. His own, powerful tongue dominating her. The two soon to be lovers played tonsil tennis and Maisie broke out into a cry.

She pulled away with Hadrian planting his lips all over her neck and face. Working the sash of her robe open, Hadrian dropped it down onto the ground, and showed Maisie wore nothing other than a tiny, lacy black thong underneath it. Her perky breasts, with hard nipples shot up into Hadrian’s line of sight.

Hadrian dwarfed them with his big hands, grabbing them and making Maisie moan.

“Oh, you really want this, don’t you, baby girl?” Hadrian asked.

“Yes!” Maisie yelled. “But, it’s unfair...you’re dressed, and I’m sitting here, wearing nothing, but a thong….how about you lose some of those clothes.”

Maisie, like a ravenous animal, ripped open Hadrian’s shirt and exposed his muscular chest and sexy tight abs. You could really fry butter off of Hadrian’s abs. Maisie kissed away at Hadrian’s chest, and his abs. She rubbed his crotch and worked his pants down.

Hadrian, now down to his boxer shorts, shoes, and socks, looked rather hot, and hard as well. The large tent, threatening to tear through the material of the boxer shorts, made Maisie giggle. She teased Hadrian’s throbbing hard erection through his cock.

“Mmm, why don’t you take those shorts off, and show me what you really got?”

Maisie pulled down his pants and slowly unraveled a marvel of manhood. She kissed him all over, kissing down every spot of Hadrian’s nice, veiny cock. She ended, with the swollen head, licking it all around. Savoring it, like ice cream on a hot summer day.

Hadrian pulled down Maisie’s thong and exposed her bald pussy. The two pleasured with each other, until Hadrian slid Maisie down the bed and spread her legs. He grabbed Maisie’s hips and put his cock against the edge of her soaked pussy lips.

With one sweeping grunt, Hadrian slammed his cock deep into Maisie’s body. The actress moaned out, grabbing Hadrian’s lower back, and digging her nails into them. The Game of Thrones actress thrust her hips up repeatedly, for Hadrian to rock into her, up and down.

“Oh, I’ll never feel right if anything other than this cock is inside of me again!’ Maisie cried out. “Oh, fuck me...fuck me hard!”

Hadrian dominated her tight body with several thrusts. Having a short girl take such a large cock always felt good. Maisie felt so nice and snug around his pole. Hadrian rubbed down against her thighs and enjoyed the way the juices flowed. He enjoyed Maisie’s nose scrunching up and her mouth opening up. Her nails raking up against all points of Hadrian’s body to encourage him to go on.

The pleasure of the moment hit Hadrian while he pinned Maisie down and fucked her brains out. He wrecked the tight woman and thrusted away, hard inside of her. Oh, Maisie clamped down onto
Hadrian’s cock hard, and moaned.

“Do you think...you could cum on my face?” Maisie asked. “Because, you have to be getting close.”

Hadrian slid from Maisie. She used her right hand to jerk his cock and left hand to milk the Dragon’s thick balls. Maisie stuck her tongue out, waggling it tantalizing, and allowed the explosion to flow. Several rockets of cum spilled out of Hadrian’s balls and drenched the face of the sexy Actress.

Maisie kept jerking away and failed to squander a single drop of Hadrian’s fluids. She drained those balls all over her face, smiling when the thick blasts of semen coated her face.

She reached over, and took a selfie with cum splattering her face.

“Got to give Sophie something to amuse her while she’s in traffic,” Maisie said with a smile. “Why don’t I wave to her...she’ll recognize you, don’t worry?”

Maisie clasped Hadrian’s cock in her hand and waved with it as she snapped the picture. Her cum glazed face brought into a grin.

Hadrian wrapped his arms around Maisie’s slender waist and kissed the girl’s shoulderblades. She moaned, excitedly about what would happen next and how Hadrian’s strong cock rubbed repeatedly against her back. Maisie just broke out completely into cry.

“Your ass is mine.”

Maisie assisted Hadrian by moistening the tip of his finger. This allowed Hadrian to slide deep inside of her tight back hole and rub up against her. Maisie, thrusting her ass backwards, moaned from Hadrian pushing a finger or two deep inside of her ass.

“Mmm!”

Hadrian kissed Maisie’s shoulder and played with her pussy with his free hand while fingering her ass. His tip rubbed up Maisie’s rear entrance and sent her into a convoluted amount of pleasure. Hadrian kept sliding his tip up against her tight asshole until The Dragon was about ready to invade Maisie’s tight inner chambers.

“Oooh God, you’re so big!” Maisie yelled.

“You have no idea,” Hadrian said.

Hadrian impaled the lovely actress ass first down onto his cock. The soft sounds of lust Maisie made when Hadrian pushed down onto her, showed Hadrian just how good this one was. He ran his fingers down her body, massaging her wet pussy and letting the juices flow completely from her slit the faster. Hadrian rubbed Maisie’s pussy while hammering her tight little ass.

“Cum for me,” Hadrian said. “Cum harder than you ever came before.”

Maisie did not need any provocation. Hadrian slid his hands against her slender body and ass-fucked her. The most powerful man in the world had Maisie Williams at his mercy and she loved having his cock slammed deep into her tight asshole.

He pushed her down on the bed, ass sticking up, and Hadrian hammered it. He worked up and down
against Maisie’s tight, compact little body. Hadrian reached closer and closer to the point. Maisie’s
ass felt so good, and as much as Hadrian enjoyed it, he needed to unleash the cum inside of her.

Maisie leaked all over the bed. Oh, this was a good feeling. Having her ass pummeled constantly, all
throughout the night, it thrilled Maisie.

And what thrilled her more was Hadrian blowing his entire load inside of her tight anus. Hadrian
thrust in, burying blast after blast of seed into her body. Filling up her asshole, until there had been
no more room left inside for anything left. Hadrian, sliding his hands down, finished pummeling
Maisie’s tight back entrance.

Hadrian finished emptying his balls in Maisie’s ass. Leaning up and touching her body. Feeling it,
and satisfied another one of Hollywood’s young stars had been claimed and had been submitted to
his cock.

He pulled away and left Maisie, dazed, and on the bed. Smiling from the aftermath of her ordeal.
Hadrian helped her to a sitting position.

Maisie reached over to check her phone as Hadrian spooned against her sweaty young body. She
tried to block out the feeling of Hadrian’s thick member rubbing tantalizing against her shoulder.

“Be there in ten minutes,” Maisie murmured when she read. “Keep him warm.”

She could not help and smile. Things would heat up tonight.

End.
Harry Potter considered long and hard, the best people to play the leading roles in his latest project. The director racked over the performances of the day. So focused he just barely heard a knock on his door.

“It’s unlocked,” Harry said.

The door opened up and the lovely Ms. Hailee Steinfeld entered the room. The hot brunette dressed in a pair of glasses, a button up purple blouse which had a couple of buttons unbuttoned, a mini-skirt, stockings, and high heels. The clothes the character she auditioned for the movie, a young secretary who would do anything she could do to get ahead.

“Director, I just wanted to follow up on yesterday,” Hailee said. “And I want to tell you that I really think that I can get into this role.”

“Well, you did have an amazing performance.”

“I think you need someone who could really play the part,” Hailee said. “The character of Amanda...she’s aggressive...smart...and willing to bend the rules to get ahead...and do whatever it takes….no matter how much people will frown on it.”

Hailee stepped closer towards him, putting her hands on either side of that place.

“And that just maps my need, my desire to get this part,” the actress breathed. “And the fact is, I’ll do anything to get it...anything.”

Anything proved to be a very passionate and sloppy French kiss for starters. Harry grabbed the young actress around the waist, hugging her tightly. He explored her body, squeezing her amazing ass through the skirt. Hailee’s pleasurable moans through the kiss showed she approved of this development.

Hailee pulled away from Harry and pushed her hands down his body, feeling up. She stopped at his crotch and smiled.

“That looks painful,” Hailee said. “It must suck...walking around with a cock that big...all day long...may I see just how big it is...uncovered?”

“If you have to ask, you’ll never get ahead,” Harry told her.

Hailee just smiled and undid Harry’s belt and slid it down past his ankles. His nice, silken boxer shorts came down, and Hailee tossed both of the pieces of clothing. Her handsome director, naked from the waist down, a nice jutting cock stretching out, begging to be played with, to be licked, to be sucked, to be sucked hard. To be put deep into Hailee’s mouth, as she gagged on it.

“I’m willing to do anything to stand out in your mind,” Hailee breathed on his cockk. “Anything.”
“Show, don’t tell,” Harry told her.

“Oh, of course, that’s the number one rule of any art,” Hailee said. “And this is art.”

Hailee stroked Harry’s pick cock and used her tongue to paint him with her salvia. Her warm breath hit Harry at all costs, making him swell and touch her perfect lips. So delicious, and so eager to wrap around his cock and show Harry how much she would work this role. Hailee used her free hand to fondle his balls while she licked him, bringing even more pleasure.

Not to mention she looked hot as fuck in those glasses and wearing that secretary uniform.

Hailee tongued the hell out of Harry’s cock before sliding it deep into her mouth. The well endowed director worked his hips against Hailee’s oral opening and the ravenous brunette sucked him, extremely hard. Her eyes blinking out from behind her glasses.

“You should great ambition...great desire...great drive.”

As if to demonstrate, Harry buried his thick manhood deep into Hailee’s throat. She most certainly made an impression on him, taking his cock deep into her throat and making sure she pleasured him all over.

Hailee rubbed her nose against his pelvic bone the deeper she went. Harry took her on a thrill ride, her mouth singing with pleasure. Her tonsils would so be coated in a lot of Harry’s thick white semen. Hailee hummed happily through the blowjob and used both of her hands to milk his balls.

“Get ready, because I’m going to cum in your mouth,” Harry said. “And I’m not going to stop any time soon.”

Hailee stared him down, cock in her mouth, as if to say just bring it. Harry brought it, riding her mouth until the tension of his balls burst and sent a flood of seed spilling down Hailee’s waiting throat.

Prematurely, Hailee released Harry and got some of his spurting cream all over her face. Thankfully, the glasses prevented Harry from blinding her with his cum, although a thick spunky covering Hailee’s glasses looked alluring enough.

Hailee slid her glasses and licked the cum off of the lenses, slowly. She locked onto Harry’s gaze and his still hardening cock. Hailee licked her lips several more times, and she pulled her panties off, showing how damp they were with her arousal. She offered them to Harry, while climbing onto his lap.

“You want to know a secret?” Hailee asked. “I would have fucked you even if you weren’t going to give me a job. But, you’re going to give me this job, because I’m such a great fuck, aren’t you?”

Hailee rubbed her pussy all over Harry’s stiffening pole. Harry, never one to be outdone by anyone, even a woman this gorgeous and talented, ripped her shirt open and revealed her breasts in lacy black bra. Which Harry unclipped and exposed, feeling her rock-hard nipples.

“If I saw you in a club, I would buy you a drink, take you home, and fuck your brains out,” Harry said. “Famous or not.”
“Ooh, that sort of thing could get you thrown into social media prison,” Hailee teased him.

“So can this.”

And with that, Harry slammed her hips down onto his, her tight pussy wrapping eagerly around him. Her young walls amazingly gripped his bare cock, pushing against her. Natural, feeling good, and also grabbing Hailee’s fine ass, while he bounced her up and down on him.

“Finally, a real man,” Hailee said. “I need this...I need this more than the role....I’m going to get....I will get this role...because you can’t help but give me this role...because you know how hard I can work.”

And Hailee worked herself up and down one of the most powerful man in the world, a man who if she saw him out in public, she would so hit on him, and hopefully take him somewhere where she could enjoy his cock. But the power, the power, behind this cock, gave Hailee just that much more motivation. She speared down onto him, howling out in pleasure.

Every inch of his thick, pulsing organ split Hailee in half. Yet, she would not give up easier. Much like the character she auditioned for, Hailee was fierce, determined, and willing to test the boundaries. She wanted this role, she was going to give this role.

Harry cupped Hailee’s ass, feeling it up quite nicely. He enjoyed holding the ass of many fine women in Hollywood in his hands while spearing their cunts. Hailee’s tight, wet hole squeezed down onto him hard.

“Baby, I want you to cum inside me,” Hailee said. “I’m willing to do anything...anything.”

Harry squeezed her breast and caused Hailee to gush all over him. She summoned all of the strength of her inner muscles to stretch down on Harry’s manhood. The juicy center continued to spear all the way around.

“Almost there….time for the great finale,” Harry said.

Hailee could hardly wait. Her tight walls, grabbing onto Harry, wanted to drain every single last drop of seed from his bloated balls inside of her. She cooed in his ear, encouraging him with her body. She wanted to ride him to the edge, and nothing else mattered other than getting every single last drop of seed inside.

The tension in Harry’s loins tightened up, as Hailee’s lovely body tempted him. He was not lying, that he would have found a way to fuck her anyway. She was amazing, the look of passion in her eyes, stunning. Something which not even the greatest actresses could pull off, even if they were pretending.

Hailee wanted this cock deep inside of her and wanted to be filled. Harry rocked her back and force, squeezing her ass cheeks and making sure her walls.

“You’re going to give me every single last drop of that cum,” Hailee said. “I swear, I’m going to drain you dry, stud!”

Harry did not make it easy on her, but Hailee did not want it easy. She wanted it good, hard, and rough, pounding straight onto him and threatening to drain his balls inside of her.
“You are doing a good job at it, Ms. Steinfeld,” Harry said. “But, first….you’re going to cum for me.”

Everything Hailee put into blowing this stud’s mind, blew back at her. Her tightening pussy wrapped around him, hugging him aggressively as she juiced all over him. Harry pounded away at her, taking her legs, ripping at her stockings and causing her to cry out in pleasure.

Finally, finally, Harry released himself. The sweet victory of a man’s cum spraying into her pussy caused Hailee to squeeze her legs into him, making sure every single last drop of seed sprayed inside of her body.

“I told you...I would have your cum inside me,” Hailee said. “I told you!”

“Yes, you did,” Harry agreed.

Her pleasant and warm pussy squeezed down onto Harry and released him. Hailee remained on his lap, straddling it.

“I got the role,” Hailee said.

“Yes, you nailed it,” Harry said.

“And I would have nailed you, regardless,” Hailee said. “Even if I put in a shit performance.”

“No, because I don’t nail actresses who put in shit performances,” Harry told her. “I only fuck actresses who earned their roles in my movies.”

He had to shut down people who put in lackluster performances who tried to leverage sex for leading roles in the past.

“Good, because that means you have good taste,” Hailee said.

The two met each other with another deep and passionate kiss, with Hailee pulling away.

“I’ll see you on the set,” Hailee said. “I’ll always be the first one to come...and the last one to finish.”

She winked and walked off, pulling her skirt and blouse back on before walking off.

Nailed it indeed.

End.
On a lavish lawn, outside of an impressive estate out in a gated community, two individuals engaged in a very heated kiss with each other. Alex Morgan, United States Women’s Soccer Team Star and World Cup Champion, wrapped her arms around the neck of her lover. Born Harry Potter, he now went by the name of Hadrian Peverell. Dubbed the Dragon, Hadrian had jokingly called The Godfather of Modern Media, and had many lovely women, actresses, models, athletes, musicians, and politicians coming to him for favors.

Alex could care less about his connections at the moment, despite them netting her a real sweetheart of an endorsement deal. No, the soccer star, horny, and ready to have some fun with the handsome billionaire pushed her tongue down his throat and pulled his shirt up above his head to make his already messy hair more messy.

“I can’t wait for it,” Alex breathed. “You have something about me, don’t you, sir?”

“I believe I have an offer you can’t refuse.”

They laughed, as Hadrian tended to play into the godfather aspect some members of the media judged him as. Most women made their first move to him, Hadrian rarely invited them into bed first. Of course, once they got there, they always returned.

Alex slid her hand into Harry’s pants and fished his cock out. The lovely athlete turned around. Dressed in tight shorts and a tank top, Alex flaunted her amazing athletic body. Some of which she used to pleasure Harry and rubbed the tip of his cock between her legs.

The lovely thigh job Alex gave him made Harry groan. He reached underneath her shirt and felt up her chest. Hadrian kissed the back of her neck and sucked on her ear. His fingers danced against Alex’s tight and toned belly when taking her shirt off and exposing the fact she wore nothing underneath it.

Alex pulled her shorts down and exposed her wet pussy. First, she dropped down to her knees and stuck out her tongue, teasing Harry. The World Cup champion dove in and swirled her tongue around Harry’s thick prick. It pushed into her lips and down onto her mouth.

Harry pressed up against Alex’s head and she edged his cock with her warm mouth and lips. The loud sounds made by Alex along with her hot “fuck-me” eyes locked onto him made a rumbling happen without Harry’s balls. Alex grabbed his balls and milked them with added fever.

The closer she edged Harry, the more his balls tightened. He knew it would happen and Alex pressed her fingers against him.

“Alex, I’m close,” Harry hissed in her ear.

Alex smiled and pulled his cock out. Still jerking it off in front of her open mouth, Alex waited for her gift. She was not disappointed when the Dragon sent his piping hot cum deep into her mouth.
Alex opened wide and caught several spurts of cum.

The cum swirling around in Alex’s mouth and spilling all over her face looked very erotic indeed. She licked her lips and sucked her fingers, after allowing some to drip off her chin. She showed Harry her mouth full of cum and swallowed it.

“Yum.”

Harry pulled Alex up off of the ground and he hoisted her up. Alex wrapped her arms and legs around him and pulled him in. A foot long, or maybe more of cock prepared to slam against Alex’s tight body. She grabbed onto Harry’s hair and pulled him in.

“Stick it in me, handsome,” Alex said. “Go ahead, I can take it.”

Trained well and fit, with thighs fit to pleasure, Alex had been in for the long ride. Harry sat down on the bottom row of the bleachers leading to his own personal feel. He impaled the soccer player onto his cock and Alex whipped her hair back. Harry grabbed onto her and pushed her up and down, allowing her to bounce like she never bounced before.

Even since his school days, Hadrian had a soft spot for athletes. Fit, sexy, and with stamina to go a long time. Alex brought her legs down onto his and spread wide.

Hell of a ride, Alex thought. Her handsome lover played with her tits and squeezed them. Her entire body ached and longed to explode. Harry picked up the pace and drove all the way down onto her.

Oh, she came, and never before Harry had she came like this, not without adding her own fingers for stimulation. Harry ground up against Alex and rocked her up and down.

Alex rode him hard and bounced with each movement. She kept her eyes locked onto Harry, never once taking them off of it. Damn, she could ride him good and did not slow down for a second. She challenged Harry to keep his cum at bay until he used his strong inner muscles.

She had been on birth control, although given how handsome Harry was, Alex would not mind a slip up. However, tonight, she did not focus on consequences, but rather she focused on taking Harry inside of her. She pounded herself on Harry’s manhood and started to feel the burn.

Seven mind racking orgasms in succession before Harry gave her a smile.

“Everything you felt before, doesn’t beat this moment.”

Harry rammed all the way into Alex and suddenly she saw stars. Ecstasy fired through her body. The rush of every victory paled in comparison. This was somehow better and really working her over. Alex closed her eyes.

The tension in Hadrian’s loins prevented him from holding back. He rocked Alex a little bit tighter and allowed her tight pussy to squeeze down onto him. Every time she came down onto him, she challenged Harry to hold back. Harry let her cum one more time.

“It’s my turn, champ.”

That statement made Alex grin. Oh, she felt like a champ with this world class fucking. Hadrian’s balls, hitting her at all of the right points inflamed her. Alex wanted him, wanted him to finish.
“Use me!”

Those loud and intense cries, combined with Alex’s strong inner muscles threatening to squeeze the cum out of Hadrian’s balls made him fire into her. He slammed into her hard, dumping his warm cum into her tight body. Alex rode him all the way until he had been milked of every last drop.

Hadrian pulled up behind Alex and leaned in. Every inch of her athletic body, drenched with sweat, had been pushed by Harry’s hands over her. Harry summoned her a water bottle which she drank from.

Hydration was very important, especially when doing vigorous cardio. Hadrian pressed his cock up against her lower back, and ground it in. Her back, her legs, and even across Alex’s feet. Hadrian grabbed onto her sole and rubbed it back and forth to get him nice and hard.

Hadrian leaned in and tongued her asshole. She closed her eyes.

“You deserve the full package. A champion’s treatment.”

Alex laid down and enjoyed her handsome lover rim her ass. When it got nice and wet, Hadrian put his monster organ at Alex’s anal entrance and jammed it inside. Her ass took it, and Alex pressed down onto the bleachers while Harry rode her from behind.

Not satisfied with this position, Harry pulled out and flipped Alex over. He balanced her legs in the air and spread them out. Allowing himself an opening, Harry reentered her ass, grabbed it tight and pushed into her hard, making her cheeks bounce with each shove inside of her.

“Alex, I never get enough of this.”

“Me either!”

Bottoming out in Alex’s ass got the desired reaction. Hadrian rode her all, while also pleasuring the woman’s heated core. He rode her, getting closer and closer to the breaking point.

Alex hit a gusher from him. Feeling Hadrian’s hands edge so close to her pleasure points set her on edge. And she wanted to set him on edge. Hadrian would fill a third hole this afternoon with cum and overflow in Alex.

“It’s time.”

One more push and the Dragon took his claim and Alex’s ass was such a delightful claim. Nutting inside of Alex Morgan’s ass would be a thrill that many men would lose their nuts for after experiencing it. Harry experienced it a few times and all of it had been magic.

Alex pulled herself up, and smiling. She casually rubbed Harry’s chest and abs before her hand drifted a little over. Harry’s stern look only brought a smile to the World Cup Champion’s face.

“I’d be honored if you join me for dinner,” Harry said.

“Mmm, I’m more interested in what you have on tap for dessert.” Alex said.

She kissed Harry on the cheek. Insatiable and hungry for his cock, one more time the kiss went into a
full blown makeout session with Harry and Alex exploring each other’s body.

Athletes, Harry loved how horny they could get and how long they could last, without any magical stimulation. Alex trying to fuck his tonsils with her tongue opened up the gate.

End.
Hadrian Peverell, one of the most powerful agents in Hollywood, finished a strongly worded letter to someone who tried to stiff one of his girls for a deal. He was not having that at all, for them or for his brand. He normally got the companies to pay above their market value for the women underneath his employ. Granted, there were asshole network executives who had the attention span of a child with a fidget spinner and thus shows ended up getting dropped at the drop of a hat, and Harry was fighting against the wind.

As it was very often, a beautiful woman appeared at his office and had been sitting patiently on the side of Harry’s desk, waiting for him to finish the level. Natalie Alyn Lind, the beautiful young actress, sat, wearing a tight white shirt, a plaid skirt, stockings, and shoes which she casually slipped her shoes off.

“Nat, I'll be with you in a minute,” Hadrian said. “Just finishing up my letter...and sending it off.”

Natalie waited for Harry to finish his e-mail. The minute he hit sent, she climbed down and faced him.

“What can I do for you?” Hadrian asked.

“Here to pay my commission, sir,” Natalie said with a big smile. “I hope that I’m not too late.”

“Never too late,” Hadrian said. “Although, with the Gifted....”

“Ugh, that was out of your hands,” Natalie said. “I know you’ve been doing the rounds all month trying to change the minds of those people, but it’s out of your hands, but I want you to show you my appreciation for all of what you’ve done.”

Natalie undid Hadrian’s pants and pulled fished out his large cock. She rubbed it up and down, making it throb in her hand. Natalie smiled and kissed down Hadrian’s cock, working it all the way into her mouth. She pushed all the way down, deep throating him.

“Mmm!” Natalie said when swallowing his cock.

Hadrian put the hands on the back of Natalie’s head and deep throated her. Her beautiful face, ramming down onto his pelvis, had been a sight to see. Hadrian held on for the ride and worked deep into her mouth, making her suck him up and down.

“You are truly the gifted one, Nat,” Hadrian groaned.

A long moan followed with Natalie sucking his cock up and down. She made several loud sounds all over his manhood and made him nice and wet. Hadrian kept pushing back into her throat.

“You’re earning your commission,” Hadrian said.
Natalie encouraged Hadrian to face fuck her. She wanted his cum down her throat and all over her face. Just all over her in anyway possible. Hadrian held on for the ride and slammed all the way into Natalie’s mouth. He rode her very aggressively, swallowing his prick constantly and over and over again.

He came hard and Natalie swallowed a mouthful of his seed. She pulled her lips off of him and jerked him until Hadrian came all over her face and all over her top as well.

“Such a mess,” Natalie said. “I guess I’m going to have to take off my top now, right, sir?”

“Yes, it looks like it.”

Natalie slid off her top and revealed her perfect teenage breasts in the top. Large and very supple, Natalie practically shoved them in Hadrian’s face. Hadrian grabbed onto her bra and pulled it off, revealing her breasts.

“They’re yours, sir,” Natalie said. “Do you want to take them?”

“Of course, I do,” Hadrian said. “What man wouldn’t?”

Hadrian buried his face down into her chest and sucked on them. All while slipping his hand up Natalie’s leg and underneath her skirt, feeling up her wet pussy through her panties. The blonde actress shoved forward, moaning the more Hadrian’s fingers dipped underneath her skirt and sucked on her tits, good and hard. Hadrian knew all the ways to drive her completely mad with lust and was doing such a good job.

“Keep...sucking them,” Natalie breathed. “They’re yours….yours!”

Slipping Natalie’s right nipple into his mouth, Hadrian sucked hard on it. He pulled her skirt off as well and Natalie now writhed on his lap, wearing nothing other than a thong and sheer stockings. Hadrian rubbed his re-hardening length against her flat stomach and made Natalie just moan very aggressively. He rubbed her thighs, intensely and aggressively. His fingers dipped all the way against her and teased her.

Natalie burned with lust and desire. She wanted to fuck him, so badly. Natalie put her hands on Hadrian’s shoulders and rubbed her pussy. Still covered in the underwear she was wearing, although not for long.

Hadrian slipped it down and put his cock up against her wet entrance. Natalie, ready to ride, pushed her hands down onto Hadrian and pushed all the way down inside of her. Feeling his large, unrestrained cock, shoving deep into her pussy.

The green-eyed sorcerer moaned when he plowed the tight teenage pussy wrapping around him. The young actress just wrapped her walls around Hadrian and squeezed him hard around his prick. She moaned in his ear, running her nails all over the side of his neck.

“Fuck me hard,” Natalie breathed in his ear. “Keep fucking me...don’t stop….don’t stop!”

Hadrian grabbed ahold of Natalie’s tight ass and pushed her all the way into him. He speared into her warm tool box and she clamped down onto him. He could feel her about ready to cum for him.

Natalie pulled Hadrian’s shirt open to reveal his strong chest and biceps. She kissed him all over,
lovingly and hot. The loud smacks echoed. He was so gifted, touching her body, so it was only proper Natalie would touch him in all of the right ways as well.

Going face down, Hadrian sucked on Natalie sucked on his breasts extremely hard. Natalie put her fingers on Hadrian’s head and pushed him all the way into her warm chest. Hadrian sucked on her tits very hard, and she moaned in delight the more he toyed with her chest.

“Harry, I’m going to lose it.”

Only a few people could get away with calling Hadrian away. Natalie was one of the lucky ones. She pushed all the way down onto him. Feeling very lucky and very hot, Hadrian’s tightened his hands around her perfect ass and slid her all the way down.

The moment Natalie came, Hadrian allowed her to slow down to a rest. He pulled away and turned her around. Hadrian bent Natalie over the desk and opened up her pussy lips for him. He kissed down her back and massaged her body. Hadrian spread Natalie’s legs.

“I need you, sir,” Natalie said. “Please...please....”

“You’re such a great client, I’ll happily give you what I need,” Hadrian said.

Hadrian pushed all the way into her from behind. Watching Natalie’s perfect ass just bounce when he thrust into her was a beautiful sight to say the least. He reached underneath Natalie and played with her breasts. She cried out in pleasure the faster he rammed inside of her.

Working back and forth, Hadrian felt the insides of Natalie just mold around him. Her wet walls, clamping down onto his meaty spear, milked away at him. Hadrian pushed deeper into her, and made her cry out for more. Deeper, more intense pleasure than anything he ever felt before, he was making her feel it, very good and very hard.

Hadrian’s breath on the back of her neck only drew Natalie further to the edge. She could always come to her agent when needing to get laid. No one could fill her up quite like the man who had been dubbed the Dragon by those who the know in Hollywood.

“Almost done,” Hadrian said.

“Cum....inside me,” Natalie said.

Hadrian smiled and bottomed out inside of the sexy young actress. Someone could walk through that door at any moment, although knowing Hadrian, it would likely be one of his other clients, looking for a quick fix and their own dose of the Dragon.

Natalie moaned out when Hadrian stretched her. Every inch of his mighty rod penetrated the sexy actress. She never tired of all of the ways he filled her body and was about ready to fill her body with his seed.

The two lovers came together. Hadrian buried his seed deep into Natalie’s body. She always found it sexy when walking out of a meeting, with cum still draining down her thighs and knowing it was because of her agent taking care of her needs, both physical and financial.

Hadrian rested his hands on her back, lightly rubbing her thighs and also kissing her body. He pulled back and Natalie turned around, sitting on his lap as the two of them basked in the afterglow of their
weekly office encounter and engaged in some light petting and kissing over the next few minutes.

“Same time next week?” Natalie asked.

“Oh, I would be disappointed if you didn’t stop by, baby girl,” Hadrian said. “You make my Thursdays.”

Natalie fished a fresh pair of clothes out of her bag and put them on. She left her panties with Hadrian.

“Love you,” Natalie said. “I’ll send a couple of references your way by next week.”

“Love you too, Nat,” Hadrian said. “And looking forward to see who you send to me.”

The two kissed each other, with Hadrian squeezing Natalie’s ass, and Natalie just walked off with a swagger. Being in a relationship with an older man, who she also pimped out some of her former and future co-stars out to, did have it’s benefits.

Hadrian smiled. He did love his work, for the most part. Dealing with network executives and producers could be a pain, but all of his girls always made all of the idiots in Hollywood worth it. End.
Allie breathed heavily when stepping into the ring with the handsome young man. He wore nothing other than a pair of tight leather pants, putting his muscular body on display. Allie, on the other hand, wore a sports bra which showed off her nice bust and tight stomach, and a pair of tight shorts which fit her tight ass and showed off her long legs. No footwear when she stepped into the ring. Her blonde hair had been tied up in the ponytail.

Hadrian Peverell, the Dragon, or Harry as more than a few of the female professional wrestlers around the country got to know him, tied up with her in the ring. Allie’s heartbeat increased as she enjoyed this private wrestling match with the hunky young man.

“Your lock ups are perfect,” Allie murmured in his ear.

Hadrian pushed Allie up against the ropes and lightly grinded on her hips. He wrapped his arms tightly against the blonde and caused her to grasp. Through his tight leather pants, Allie could feel his cock grinding up against her stomach. She swirled her hips back and forth to enjoy him.

Those hands wrapped firmly around her waist and started to rub it. In a blink of an eye, Hadrian pulled her back into the center of the ring and wrestled her to the ground. He mounted Allie’s back from behind and ground up against her. His hands moved to clutch her tits which caused her to moan.

“Do you give?” Hadrian asked her.

Hadrian pulled her up and went behind her. His fingers danced a little bit lower. The moisture, the heat spreading through her body was increased. Hadrian pushed his fingers into her and pumped into her. Going slow at first and speeding up.

Allie’s eyes closed as he applied a tight grip to her crotch and worked her. Hadrian’s free hand moved over and Allie’s right breast fell out into his grasp. Hadrian kneaded and molded it like a particularly juicy piece of clay.

“N-no, I’ll….mmmm!”

Hadrian bit down onto her neck.

“Biting is illegal!” Allie breathed in. “Oooh, but so good!”

Hadrian already had been out of his pants and his bare cock pushed up against her back. He pulled away from Allie. Her shorts were down about her knees, her sports bra was half off. Hadrian pulled up Allie and lifted her onto his shoulders in a fireman’s carry.

“Go to Cock!”
Hadrian swung Allie into a modified Go to Sleep, and drove her down mouth first onto his cock. Allie swallowed his prick and clung down onto his legs while Hadrian grabbed the back of her head. Hadrian hooked her and thrust into her mouth, before pulling away and pulling Allie up.

Allie slumped into the corner and Hadrian climbed to the second rope before giving her ten thrusts into her mouth with his cock, counting them count. Allie slumped against the corner, breathing heavily after Hadrian pulled out of her mouth.

Bending Allie up against the ropes, Hadrian grabbed onto the hips of Allie and speared into her pussy while she had been draped over the middle ring rope.

“Enjoying some of my moves, Allie?” Hadrian asked.

The blonde competitor moaned when Hadrian pushed his cock all the way into her from behind. His fingers danced down her back when sliding his cock all the way into her in the ring. Allie imagined in her mind an invisible crowd, watching her bent over the middle rope and getting severely fucked by Hadrian. All of the ways which he filled her body felt so good and sent her pussy into convulsions all over his cock.

The moment Hadrian slapped down onto her thigh, Allie just cried out. He rode her all the way to the edge, her pussy squeezing the hell out of him and releasing him.

Hadrian pulled out of Allie and pushed her through the ropes. Allie landed on the floor and Hadrian climbed onto the ring apron. He grabbed her face, and face-fucked her while she stood on the floor from the ring apron. Hadrian hung on and pulled out of Allie’s mouth.

The Dragon dropped down onto the floor and pushed Allie up against the ring apron. Grinding against Allie as she laid across the hardest part of the ring, Hadrian prepared her for the hardest part of his body. Her tits popped out of her sports bra and Hadrian grabbed ahold of them, squeezing them. Allie cried out from Hadrian stuffing his big cock inside of her tight body and making her cum all over the ring apron.

No referee, so Hadrian did not need to watch the count. Hadrian yanked on Allie’s ponytail and made her cry out for more. Hadrian slammed all the way onto her, until causing Allie to sink to her knees breathing heavily.

To the apron, Hadrian climbed up to the top rope. Naked and dripping in sweat, Hadrian played to the imaginary crowd.

“Your local sports team sucks!”

Allie just pulled herself up to meet with Hadrian and met him on the top rope. She grabbed his head while both balanced on the top rope and lowered it onto her breasts. Hadrian captured her breasts into his mouth and pulled Allie forward. She sank onto his cock, rocking him back and forth on the top rope while riding it.

Using her pussy to cling onto him and wrapping her legs onto him, Allie flipped Hadrian off of the top rope, slamming her pussy down onto him. Allie grabbed Hadrian’s shoulders, straddling his legs and driving her hot box all the way down onto his cock while pinning him down to the canvas.

Hadrian flipped her over onto her back to counter. Allie’s shoulders, rising off the canvas, went into a beautiful back arch.
“Harry,” she murmured. “Oh, damn, that feels so good….please...please...deeper!”

Hadrian pushed all the way back into her body. Allie’s thighs burned with desire as Hadrian pushed all around her. He lifted her up off of the mat, pulled out, and hoisted her up. Hadrian drove her pussy first down onto his cock from the atomic drop position. Allie moaned as Hadrian grounded inside of her.

“You’re cumming with me,” Hadrian said.

Allie’s nails dug into the canvas. She would cum with Harry each and every day. Her body went wild as Allie visualized the invisible crowd. Hadrian pushed her chest first onto the canvas and rode her body, slipping his arm underneath her chin for a modified rear naked choke.

Hadrian maintained the hold and rolled Allie onto the back. The excitement of having her breath taken away while Hadrian thrusted away at her made Allie just breath. His free hand molested her body at his leisure, sending Allie. Allie rose up and tapped her hand three times against his arm. The minute she did this, Allie came hard and Hadrian loosened up the hold. She let out a cool breath of air, but Hadrian now had her back on her hands and knees, this time stretched over the bottom rope.

Hadrian rode Allie. The cum building up in his cock, his balls slapped repeatedly against her body. He was about ready to explode into her.

“One more time, Allie,” Hadrian said.

Allie clenched onto Hadrian, cumming so hard she almost lost it. Hadrian prevented her from slipping out of the ring and cracking her head on the concrete.

“I quit!” Allie cried out. “Give me your cum.”

“If this was a first cum match, you would have lost. Dozens of times.”

Allie’s loins, set aflame with desire. The world famous cock of the handsome young man, known at one time as Harry Potter, penetrated her repeatedly. Although, Allie could get why he changed his name, no doubt sick of questions about having the same name as a fictional fantasy character from a series of children’s books.

Who just happened to be born on the same exact day as the fictional character in question. By the strangest of coincidences.

Harry rode Allie all the way to the end and filled her pussy with his cum. He did not relent until he buried every last drop into the pussy of the very willing female professional wrestler.

He extracted his cock from Allie and made her breath heavily. His fingers danced against her body. Allie used the ropes to pull herself up and leaned against them, biting down on her lip very alluringly and invitingly.

“I want a rematch,” Allie said.

The former Impact Wrestling Knockout and SHIMMER Tag Team Champion looked very hard to
say no to, especially when giving Hadrian the very obvious “fuck-me” eyes.

End.
Mic Check (Camila Cabello)

Harry double checked to make sure the sound equipment was in order. He had been setting up everything before the concert of the lovely Cuban-American singer songwriter Camila Cabello, who looked like an absolute babe in the tight blue dress she was wearing and heels which she wore. The dress almost submitted to the magnificent force of Camila’s ass and her thong panties were on full display.

Camila wore progressively tighter clothing around Harry, enticing him and teasing him, trying to challenge him to make a move. Harry intended do, but he wanted to see if she would make one first. If by the end of the evening, Camila did not jump his cock, Harry would corner her backstage after the show and fuck her brains out. The emerald-eyed enchanter envisioned all of the devious things he would do to Camila’s fine ass and the rest of her.

The British sorcerer smiled deeply.

“Everything good to go, babe?” Camila asked.

She had been sneaking not so subtle gazes at Harry’s crotch and licking her lips at the bulge. Oh, he would be fun once he broke. Or maybe Camila would break first, she did not mind as long as he bent her over and fucked her ass hard and tight. After all of the attention she had been drawing to her sexy Cuban booty, how could he not?

“What about that nice big microphone in your pants?” she whispered saucily at him.

Camila traced a pattern down Harry’s chest and down to his abs. She stroked them, moving covertly, or maybe not, from Harry’s rock hard abs to his rock hard cock. Harry leaned in and put his hand on the side of Camila’s face before leaning in.

“I don’t know, you tell me,” Harry said.

The two of them kissed each other. Camila explored the inside of the handsome Englishman’s mouth and traced her hands down his body. She undid his pants and exposed him to the world. A nice big cock throbbed in her hands. All of her and all for Camila.

“If you didn’t, I would tonight,” Harry said.

“I didn’t want to wait any longer,” Camila said. “Although you can still fuck me after the show if you really want to.”
Harry just grinned. Obviously he wanted to. He made sure Camila descended to her knees before him. His cock pushed into her warm mouth and went inside of her main throat. She hummed sexily and sucked on Harry’s member, taking him deep into her perfect mouth.

The lust Harry felt to grab Camila’s head and fuck the hell out of her mouth overrode everything else. Harry put his hands on her head and slammed all the way down her throat making her moan heavily when sucking on him very hard. He went deeper and deeper into her mouth.

Harry held back and she just sucked even harder. She made eye contact with him and damn was it ever hot. It would make someone with far more self control than Harry bust a nut all over her mouth.

Camila cupped and released Harry’s balls. She made loud, slurping sounds which had been picked up by the sound system. This only made Camila hotter and hungrier than him, knowing the sounds of her cock sucking had been amplified.

“Well, everything is in order,” Harry groaned. “Shit, Cam, I’m going to…..”

Harry buried his cock down her throat and unloaded his seed into her. Camila swallowed every last drop Harry offered. She savored them and sucked him hard.

The moment Camila pulled away from Harry, she pulled herself up. She licked her lips.

“Always like a good meal,” Camila said with a smack of her lips. “And it was more than worth the wait.”

Harry turned Camila around and hiked up her dress all the way. He thought about tearing it off of her and stuffing her pussy full of his cock. But the dress hiked up over her thighs looked sexy.

“You awakened a beast,” Harry said. “There’s only one way for you to tame it.”

Camila reached through her legs and stroked Harry’s cock. It hardened without any effort. She did not mind whether or not Harry came all over her dress. Camila would just change into a tighter, even more scandalous outfit, which Harry obviously would rip off of her backstage.

“I want your beast,” Camila said. “I want it so hard.”

Harry made quick work of Camila’s panties and spread her legs. Her dark curls wrapped around his fingers as he played her pussy. Her perfect pussy tempted Harry. However, despite all of his thoughts, there was only one hole with Harry craved. He kept playing way her, flickering away at her tight asshole.

“Your ass is mine, Cammy,” Harry breathed. “You’re getting my cock in there whether you want it or not.”

“I want it! NOW!” the fiery Cuban-American yelled.

Harry spread her cheeks apart and buried his face into her, licking her asshole. Quite bootilicious, Camila rated as a delightful treat. Harry pushed down into her and kept tasting her ass. Lapping it up and making Camila just cry out for her.

The moment he got Camila’s asshole good and wet, Harry bent her over and shoved his cock all the
way inside of her. The sound system caused her cries to fill the stadium.

“Cam, hit the high note,” Harry said.

Camila’s toes curled from Harry rocking her back and forth. He speared his cock all the way into her ass while bending her right next to the boom mic. Camila cried out in pleasure.

“Oooh, you slut, good thing we’re the only two here,” Harry said. “Although it doesn’t matter because I don’t think they heard your screams downtown through.”

Harry muffled the sound of her screams not to be heard by anyone other than the two fucking. Of course, Camila not knowing it just made her cunt damp and pulsing with pleasure.

“I’m your slut!” Camila yelled. “My ass and your cock…..it was just meant to be. Oooh, Daddy, fuck the shit out of me. Be my man and stuff your slut’s ass. I want cum dribbling out of my hole when I’m stage tonight.”

Harry pawed at her chest before returning to her hips. Camila’s anus closed down onto his muscles. Her cries boomed out louder yet. Harry slowed down a little bit. Her sweet little whimpers and cries of need picked up all over the stage.

He pressed Camila up against one of the speakers and hammered the former Fifth Harmony member’s ass. Camila heard the echoes of her screams being picked up, almost to an absurd quality. Harry rode out her orgasm and pulled out of her. He shoved his fingers in Camila’s ass and made her taste them.

“Such an eager little slut,” Harry said.

“Your little slut!” Camila said as a point of correction.

She started stammering several dirty phrases underneath her breath. Harry slid his hands over her ass cheeks and clutched onto Camila to ride her all day and all night long. His balls churned and came closer to emptying her ass.

Sweet and cum spilled down Camila’s gorgeous legs. The biracial beauty repeatedly took Harry’s thick cock between her cheeks. He rode her faster and faster until Camila stained his hand.

One final grunt and Harry unleashed his cum deep into the ass of the goddess bent over on the stage. He held her in tight and rode her out. All the way to the exact instant Harry filled Camila’s ass with a cream pie.

The moment Harry pulled out, he enveloped his arms around Camila. He kissed her neck and sucked on the singer’s earlobe to make her cry out.

“Good thing I’m standing for the next couple of hours,” Camila said. “Because, I wouldn’t be able to sit.”

Harry gave her ass one more squeeze and pulled away from him. Camila turned around and slipped her tongue into Harry’s mouth to give him a very intense and electrifying French kiss. She ground her hips against Harry.

“I’ll see you after the show,” Camila purred in his ear.
She squeezed Harry’s cock one more time and some cum leaked onto her hand. Camila licked Harry’s gift from her hand and gave him another come hither look while shaking her fine ass.

“Keep that up and your adoring fans might get a different kind of show.”

Camila Cabello blew her lover a kiss.

“Don’t tempt me, babe.”

End.
A pair of strong hands danced down the back of Amanda Cerny. The lovely brunette stripped down to a tiny black thong and a black bra, which barely contained her heaving bosom. Her massage therapist, or her massage artist would be more appropriate, worked his hands.

“Are you relaxed?”

“Very much so, thank you, Harry.”

Harry smiled and enjoyed the feel of Amanda’s gorgeous skin underneath his hands. He stroked her from the shoulders, all the way down to the small of her back, and rubbed her a little bit lower. She arched her very squeezable ass in the air and Harry touched it very lightly, which emitted a very nice reaction from her. He parted her thighs and ran up and down, rubbing it immensely.

“In a bit deeper,” Amanda coached him. “I think the tension is there ...mmm you’re going to have to straddle me to get in properly, but I know it’s worth it.”

Amanda knew precisely what she was doing. The sultry bruntte woman rubbed her ass against Harry pole, teasing the handsome young man with her booty. She looked over her shoulder and looked straight at his bulge. Hadrian ran his hands up and massaged her body, rubbing oil all over it.

“Take off your pants, so you can get more comfortable as well.”

Not wanting to pass off the opportunity, Harry tried his luck by taking off of his pants. His large cock flopped out and hit Amanda in the thigh. She gave out a little moan in pleasure and gave him a sultry look over her shoulder before winking at him.

Harry leaned in, rubbing his length between Amanda’s thighs. He fucked the delightful thighs of the gorgeous brunette, running down. Her bra unclipped in the process and Harry reached forward to lightly cup her breasts. Only about ten seconds of work, but Amanda reacted quite loudly to Harry’s hands locked onto her chest and squeezing her tits very tightly.

The sounds Amanda made when Harry leaned in and vigorously pushed his length in between her needy thighs made her cry out. Her pussy called out for him as well. Hadrian ground and worked himself over and over against Amanda’s smooth thighs until finally busting his load into her.

Amanda rocked back with Harry unloading his cum all over her legs and back. She looked over her shoulder to shudder at the sheer mass of volume exploding into her body.

“Wow, you really have a lot of cum,” Amanda said. “And here I thought that I was the one pent up.”

She scooped the cum onto her fingers and sucked them. Amanda’s eyes locked firmly onto Harry’s prick which stretched out and almost smacked her in the face due to how thick it went. Amanda reached in and squeezed Harry’s prick. She shuddered at pleasure and nipples hardened.
"You're hard again," Amanda said. "Just like that."

"I have Amanda Cerny sitting there practically naked and eating my cum. What did you think was going to happen?"

Amanda smiled and planted sweet kisses up and down his cock. He gave her an excellent massage, only fair to return the favor.

"I hope you don't mind," Amanda said. "But, I've brought my own tools."

As she spoke, Amanda oiled up her tits and crawled over to Harry. She leaned in and engulfed Harry within her warm cleavage. Harry peered down into her eyes, to show he did not mind, and in fact showed she was well equipped of working all of the tension out of it.

Harry held on tight and fucked away at Amanda’s juicy breasts. She looked up at him, with lust-ridden, hungry eyes. The thickness of his length pushed almost out of Amanda and reached her lips while she sucked on it. Amanda slid up and down, worshipping Harry’s might prick with his cock.

The lusty brunette gave him a dirty smile. She gave him a hell of a massage, using her tits to pleasure his cock all over. Amanda’s fingers danced over her slit to add to more pleasure and she lifted her hand up, rubbing the juices all over Harry’s rock hard abs.

Amanda watched nothing more than to feel Harry’s cum. And given he was an artist, Amanda wanted to be his muse. Offering her breasts up as a canvas for Harry’s white hot juices to spill all over her and coat her all over. Harry leaned in and thrust into her.

Harry enjoyed the fruits of Amanda’s delicious melons for as long as possible. Soft, big, and squeezable, and Harry squeezed them around his cock as he pumped them up and down until finally Harry could take no more. The tension in his balls sized up and Harry roared before finally showering Amanda with his seed.

The shower of seed spilling on her breasts practically baptized them. Amanda worked up and down, cranking Harry’s cock. She lived to drain the balls of the handsome and very successful man behind him. After all of the magic he worked on her body, Amanda vowed to work some magic of her own.

Amanda whipped her head back and allowed the cum to flow from her neck as well as her breasts. She took them in her hand and sucked on them loud. A succulent sound of Amanda wrapping her lips around her tits and sucking them clean enticed the young man in front of her. Amanda’s eyes, beckoning forward to Harry, called for him. She took his prick in her hand.

"Well, still have something left for me," Amanda said. "I’m getting my money’s worth today, Doctor."

A loving suck of his balls today made Harry twitch. Amanda, now completely naked, and dripping with sex, climbed on Harry’s lap. She leaned in and peppered Harry’s face with kisses while rubbing up against him. His cock jammed straight against her slit and made Amanda rock back all the way. Harry cupped her tits and moved behind her to squeeze her ass.

"I'll let you have it."

Harry smirked and toyed with Amanda’s asshole, sliding an oily finger inside. While he fiddled with it, Harry lined up his prick with Amanda’s opening and slid it all the way inside of her. Amanda
wrapped her arms around Harry and nuzzled his head into her breasts while rocking back into her.

Perfect, Amanda’s body opened up for Harry. She got a full massage now, her insides being worked as great as the outsides. This was the minor adjustment she craved, although nothing minor about the immense hunk of male endowment pressing deep inside of her body.

Amanda closed her walls around him. Harry thought most normal men would crack under the strain of such a deliciously tight pussy. Harry, on the other hand, did not bow. He just leaned in and enjoyed Amanda’s milking walls. All while squeezing her chest and ass in alternating cycles.

The look of lust in Amanda’s eyes made Harry just push deeper inside of her. Her body looked quite breedable when driving up and down on him. His lovely female clients always ended up bouncing on his cock by the end of their sessions together and Amanda had been no exception to his role.

“Is your cock inflamed?” Amanda cooed. “Ready to explode. Are you going to cum for me? Hard?”

“Not before I have this.”

Harry spanked Amanda’s ass and she cried out. Her insides liquified with endless pleasure, tightening around Harry’s pole. She squeezed and released Harry to try and get the cum out of his balls. Harry leaned in and finger banged her ass, which doubled the trouble.

“Most men would pass out.”

“You know something, Mandy, I’m not most men.”

That was for sure, as no man made her cum like this before they spat out a load. Amanda clutched him and worked him up and down. She locked eyes on Harry as he played with her breasts.

The fruits of Amanda’s pussy clamped down. Harry would like to be a man of his word and he pulled out of Amanda. His cock, slick with her juices positioned itself into another hole. Primed and ready to go.

“Oh God!”

Amanda closed her eyes. The second Harry pushed into Amanda’s tight ass from behind, she saw stars. And it took everything in Harry’s power to keep from losing it right there. He had spent a good twenty minutes with Amanda’s ass practically in his face when he massaged her, so now he was taking out all of the aggression from the teasing by fucking her straight in her tight back hole.

Something Amanda enjoyed immensely. Harry plowed all the way inside of her and sent Amanda over the edge with pleasure. Her body spasmed and twitched, moving back and forth as she broke out into a cry of lust. The faster Harry rammed into her ass from behind, the more she just gave into the very obvious lust she was feeling because of what he was doing.

“Damn it, further in, really work it,” Amanda moaned aggressively. “Pound my ass. It’s feeling so good!”

Harry enjoyed what he was doing. He picked up the pace, rocking inside of Amanda, her tight anal ring stretching around him as she pumped him with her ass cheeks. Amanda’s ass felt so soft in his hands and was so tight to fuck. His hips blurred and went down.
The moment Harry’s hands struck all of the pleasure points in Amanda’s body everything stopped other than the pleasure she was feeling. She wanted, needed Harry to explode in her tight back hole.

Everything Harry did to her, Amanda was squealing in pleasure and squeezing his prick. Harry lined himself up and rammed all the way down into her tight ass, riding her for everything Amanda was worth. Amanda tightened against him and flexed her anal muscles around him.

“Time to cum,” Harry breathed on her neck. “Are you ready?”

Yes, Amanda was ready. Ready to receive the full bounty of his cum in her ass. Harry held on tight and pounded her very intensely to the breaking point. Her ass was ready and Harry slammed into her.

Harry lost it and flooded Amanda’s ass with cum. He squeezed it tight and Amanda squirted all over the mats on the table leaving sizeable puddles on it as Harry rode his orgasm in her cock.

In the aftermath, Harry ran his hands over Amanda one more time and kissed her neck furiously.

“So, do you have an opening next week?”

“I always have an opening for you,” Amanda suggestively said. “Make the appointment and I’ll be there.”

End.
The Peverell Estate, at least the one in California, there were others around the country and across the world, was extremely impressive. Vanessa Hudgens took a moment to look in the majesty. Many of the most beautiful women in the world visited the estate to get a chance for a little personal time with the skilled agent, who called been dubbed the Dragon due to his fierce negotiation tactics.

Hadrian Peverell, birth name Harry Evans-Potter, had reinvented himself into something extraordinary, one of the richest and most powerful men in the world, and did not care who knew it. Vanessa allowed herself to be awed beyond words after her tour. He could fuck someone in a different room in the house and not have to reuse a room for a year. Hell, Vanessa licked her lips when she thought about this, he could fuck a different woman in each of them. The amount of women lusting over his loins and wanting a bit of his magic to rub off on them were staggering.

Which brought Vanessa back around. A pair of lovely young aspiring models just vacated the pool, walking a bit funny. Vanessa knew what happened, and they flashed her knowing grins. Vanessa stepped inside and came to the pool with Hadrian casually longing. All on his own, and Vanessa moved in.

“Hello, Mr. Peverell, sir,” she said.

“Ms. Hudgens, welcome, and when you’re a guest, it’s Harry, or Hadrian, if you prefer,” Harry said. 

Vanessa bit back her comment about asking if it was okay to call Harry “Daddy”. She sauntered over to the pool and crouched down.

“Well, then you should call me Vanessa,” she said. “I brought you something, a vintage flavor to celebrate the new deal. I figured with all of the money you made me, it was the least I can do.”

“Your success is all the gain I need,” Harry said.

Oh, he was going to get more than the satisfaction of her success.

Hadrian gazed at Vanessa who wore a micro bikini. It did an amazing job in showing of every inch of her fit, fuckable body. Her ass, breasts, flat stomach, and lovely thighs. She shaved other than the hair on her head.

After kicking off her sandals, Vanessa dove into the pool. She grabbed the two glasses and popped the bottle of champange. It overflowed and bubbled. Not the only thing which would overflow and ooze like that if Vanessa had her way. She figured Hadrian used copious amounts of chlorine, in the off chance anyone would want to use it for swimming.

Not so subtly, Vanessa licked the oozing champagne off of the bottle. She poured them both a glass and put it over. Vanessa sat on a floating pool chair as Harry leaned against the side of the pool.

“To our continued success.”
Vanessa tipped her glass, pouring some of it down her top and making sure it soaked through to allow Harry a gaze of her nipples. She leaned back onto the pool chair and slid her foot against Harry’s leg. One might think he was smuggling logs from the fire in his pants if he did not know what he was inside.

Hadrian waited for the lovely starlet to make her move. Every inch of Vanessa’s olive colored skin and tight, sexy body screamed fuckable. And now her perfect elegant feet rubbed up against the powerful agent’s legs and pulled down his tights. Vanessa rubbed him with her toes.

“Does that feel good, sir?” Vanessa asked. “Do you like that? You must have a long day, and it isn’t healthy to have all of this tension stored up.”

On the words stored up, Vanessa slid her right foot on the underside of Harry’s toes. She soft subtly doing what she was doing and outright fucked Harry with her feet. Harry grabbed the former High School Musical star’s ankles and slid his cock between her soles.

“I love it when powerful men lose their cum all over my feet,” Vanessa said. “It makes them feel so soft, with all of that natural cream. Do you like my feet, sir?”

“Every time you call me, sir, it just makes my cock throb even harder.”

“Sorry….sir.”

Vanessa added an even hotter inflection to her words. She pounded Harry’s cock with the soles of her feet, grinding up and down. She blew him a kiss, her perfect lips pushing together and enticing Harry.

The eruption happened when the powerful Hollywood agent came all over the soles of the feet of one of his star clients. Vanessa pulled his cock free and jerked it out so his last few blasts of cum fired all over her stomach and all down her thighs.

Vanessa pulled off her bikini bottoms and top to show a lack of tan lines and her freshly shaved pussy. With a nice dive, Vanessa disappeared underneath the water and swam over to Harry’s submerged cock.

Demonstrating how long Vanessa could hold her breath under the water, she sucked his cock. Her knees scraped against the bottom of the floor on the pool. The underwater deep throat blowjob continued with Vanessa testing her limits while edging the Dragon.

Moments past and Vanessa popped up, taking in a deep breath. She dripped wet, with a smile as she licked her lips. She swam over to Hadrian and started to rise up, kissing his body. She trapped his cock between their bodies and ground up against him.

Vanessa’s bouncing tits rubbed against Harry’s cock.

“Shit, babe, you really know how to thank me.”

“I remember the people who help me get where I need to be,” Vanessa said. “But, the question is, where do you need to be sir?”

Vanessa swam across the floor, spreading her legs while she did so. Hadrian chased after her and put
his hands on Vanessa. He pushed her against the side of the pool and drove his cock head up against her gushing pussy. Hadrian pressed against her, rocking into her.

Hadrian grabbed onto Vanessa’s jet-black hair and kissed the Disney alumni down across the neck. Hadrian’s fingers slipped against her tight stomach and rubbed it.

“You know my pussy is tight, don’t you?” Vanessa asked. “Fuck me, sir. Fuck my pussy until it’s numb. Harry, I need your cock.”

Vanessa had one more card left in her hand to play.

“Fuck my slutty little pussy, Daddy.”

Hadrian rammed Vanessa’s greedy pussy. He leaned onto her, fucking her hard and tight. The weight of his balls, slapping down onto her chest showed her just who was in charge. Hadrian grabbed her and toyed with her from head to toe. Everything from her wet breasts, her tight ass, to her clit, they all belonged to him.

Vanessa held onto the edge of the pool. The friction of the water jets against her thighs made Hadrian fucking her tight feel even more amazing. He grabbed onto her and played with her.

“Do you like me stuffing your greedy little cunt full of my cock?” Hadrian asked. “The thing is, it’s as in you as far as I can go, and there’s still more.”

“More, then, Daddy,” Vanessa purred. “Break me, sir. Break this little Disney slut!”

Old habits died very hard. Hadrian pressed up against her and at a rapid fire rate, shoved his meaty cock pole inside of her body. He pounded her very vigorously, rearing back and thrusting all the way inside of her body.

All the way, Hadrian edged inside of her. He picked up the pace and drove all the way inside of her. Her walls, tightened around his pole made him get closer.

He broke Vanessa’s brain with his cock. Vanessa thought of nothing of being stuffed and then filled with his cum. She wanted to move in and be the Dragon’s personal cock warmer. Just to get his cock nice and hard to either slam into her or any other sluts.

“Please, let me be your little cock pet,’ Vanessa said. “You can keep me in a collar, at the foot of your bed, if you want sir. And I can show you how good of a pet I can be.”

Hadrian pressed into her. Vanessa was far from in the minority with how she reacted his cock.

“But, instead of fetching you the paper, I can…..fetch you...fresh sluts to play….mmm...with!”

Vanessa’s entire mind shut down. Hadrian pounded her with her pussy savagely warn down.

“We’ll talk about this when you’re coherent,” Hadrian said. “Try to hold on.”

Vanessa held onto him the pool. She wanted not to lose it. Hadrian pushed himself to the breaking point and more importantly Vanessa to the breaking point. She became his obedient cock slut with pounding.
Hadrian buried himself into Vanessa’s tight cavern and drained his cum inside of her. Vanessa’s toes, curling up, showed just how much she got into it when Harry released spurt after spurt of fluid cum inside of her clutching pussy. He drained every last drop from his balls.

She could not go again, although Vanessa craved him again. Hadrian worked some of his magic in letting her cum one more time.

Releasing himself inside of Vanessa’s pussy and feeling all the ways it clutched him felt great.

Pulling out, Hadrian helped Vanessa to the deck and into the nearest chair to rest. She smiled and basked in both the sunlight and the afterglow of what they were doing. Vanessa hoped to spend more time at the Peverell Estate.

Hadrian went out to get her another drink and while it did not taste as good as his cum, it would do for now.

End.
A big smile crossed the face of Isabela Moner as she sat across from her agent, Hadrian Peverell. He had been the agent of a lot of famous women. The young eighteen year actress sat across from him, dressed in a black tank top which showed off her tight midriff and a short black skirt which showed off her amazing legs. Isabel clipped her hair back, so it would not get in the way of her face. She kicked her shoes off and now currently rested her feet just inches away from Hadrian’s legs.

“I want to thank you, sir,” Isabela said. “You’ve been a very big help to me. And I’d like to replay you for all of the help you’ve given me in boosting my career.”

Isabela rose up to her feet and went behind Hadrian. She ran her fingers down the side of his neck and went to his shoulders to massage his body. Her hot breath hit the back of his neck.

“You must get a lot of flack from us, trying to manage all of us,” Isabela said.

“It’s worth it, given the benefits,” Hadrian said. “And I’m sure you’ve heard of them.”

Isabela’s fingers ran down Hadrian’s neck, down his chest, and she casually took his shirt off. Now she straddled Hadrian and ground her panty covered pussy against the bulge in his pants. Suddenly, Hadrian grabbed her by the hair and like a true Alpha, gave her an unapologetic kiss. Isabela moaned into the kiss, as Hadrian’s hands explored every inch of her young body.

It showed Isabela who she belonged to. The lovely young woman squirmed the more Hadrian’s hands brushed up against her and slid underneath her legs. Now he gave her body a full exploration, inch by inch and Isabela found her cheeks burn even hotter than ever.

“Look what you’ve done to me you little minx,” Hadrian said.

“Obviously, I haven’t massaged all of the tension areas.”

With a shift little grin, Isabela slid back and undid Hadrian’s pants. She pulled them down and did the same thing to his boxer shorts to reveal his cock. Isabel reached into her back and pulled out a bag of lotion and smeared it all over her hands. She then used both of her hands to give Hadrian an amazing handjob, rubbing his cock up and down as it twitched in her hands.

“Is that what you want from me, sir?” Isabela asked. “Do you like my soft young hands rubbing up and down your big and powerful cock?”

Hadrian hissed in delight. He liked it a whole lot. Isabel’s hands worked every inch of his veiny cock. Her hot breath moved inches away from the tip of Hadrian’s manhood. Isabela leaned down and planted several hungry kisses down himm. Watching the barely legal actress worship his cock made a fire explode through Hadrian’s loins. He pushed back and grabbed Isabela’s hair and shoved his cock deep into your young mouth.

“You asked for my cock down your throat like this when you teased me with tighter and less clothes,
didn’t you? This is your place, on your knees. This is how your advance your career in this business.”

Isabela moaned as Hadrian pushed his cock down her young throat and fucked her warm mouth. She excitedly sucked his big cock, and enjoyed every inch of it down her throat. Hadrian did what he wanted and took what he wanted to.

“Izzy, you’re just the latest young cum slut who has come to me. And I will make you a very successful woman, and a very happy one as well.”

A tremor came down Isabela’s spine. Hadrian rammed his cock all the way down her throat and finally, without warning, he came down Isabela’s throat. Shot after shot of thick, juicy spunk just sprayed down Isabela’s throat when Hadrian rode her out.

Hadrian pulled out and a second load fired all over Isabela’s face. Her forehead, lips, nose, and cheeks had been smeared in Hadrian’s thick spunk. The spicy young Actress stuck out her tongue to take some more of Hadrian’s cum all over her young tongue.

“I loved it, Papi,” Isabela breathed heavily. “Loved it a whole lot.”

She swallowed the cum, and Hadrian picked her up and manhandled her like a doll. Isabela cried out in delight when Hadrian threw her tiny body down onto the couch. Hadrian climbed on top of Isabela and took his time unraveling the woman like a Christmas present.

Her perky tits, tight stomach, lovely legs, and snug little ass were just the stop. Hadrian stripped down Isabela until she wore nothing other than the cum Hadrian just spilled on her face. The spicy young actress moaned as Hadrian explored her body with his hands and mouth. Every inch of Isabela’s sweaty brown skin became a lighting rod for Hadrian’s fingers which pushed her.

Hadrian jammed his tongue into her pussy and ate her out. Oh, Isabela thought she had gone to heaven now. Hadrian hit all of the right spots and made her hips just buck back a little bit. Oh, this was perfect. Very perfect, beyond good in fact. Isabela dug her nails into the back of Hadrian’s head and let out a very intense cry with her hips just rocking back a little bit more.

The Dragon King pulled back and gave another intense lick to make her quiver underneath him. Hadrian pulled out and sucked his lips up.

“You taste divine, Izzy.”

“Are you going to fuck your little slut now?” Isabela asked.

The big cock tapped against her entrance, and demanded to be inside of her. Isabela spread her legs good and far to accept the huge length inside of her. Hadrian pushed his fingers down her legs and worked into her. The first few inches of his cock slammed inside of her body.

It was always the same. Hadrian owned many famous women with his cock. They all wanted to sign up with the Dragon to get a piece of him. Hadrian drove his cock inside of Isabela’s fresh young pussy and popped her cherry. She cried out in delight from Hadrian’s slams into her tight young cunt.

Isabela’s breathing became more rapid. Oh, damn, this had been the best thrill ride of her young ride. Hadrian touched her in all of the right places and spoiled her body for any man. But, who would
dare even think about other men when they had the pinnacle of manhood inside of her?

Hadrian enjoyed power, control, and making sure he had been on top of things. The years with the Dursleys had given Hadrian an insatiable lust to be on top of things. He slid deep into this gorgeous woman and moaned. He used her pussy, and gave her the world in return.

“I’m using you as my own personal fuck puppet,” Hadrian said. “How does it make you feel?”

“Oooh, you can use me any time as long as you make me cum!” Isabela yelled. “Fill my cunt, Papi! Ram your thick cock into my tight pussy and make me your little whore! Ooooh. You’re perfect! No wonder they all recommended you.”

Hadrian slid his fingers down Isabela’s gorgeous legs and kissed them. The minx exploded underneath Hadrian and coated his cock with her cum which spurted all over the place. Hadrian just pushed down into her body and stuffed her tight cunt to make her moan.

“Looks like your surname was prophetic, Izzy.”

Isabela flushed underneath Hadrian’s words and more important his touch. He sucked on her breasts and this drove Isabela wild with more lust than she could imagine. Hadrian pushed a bit deeper into her and took Isabela on a hell of a ride. She clutched Hadrian’s prick and released him, juicing all over the place as her hips just moved up and down. She could not hold it anymore.

And neither could Hadrian. He rode out her pussy and made her see stars in ways which Isabela Moner could not imagine.

“Don’t pull out,” she begged of him. “I want my first time to be...complete.”

Hadrian smashed deep into the young woman. Her walls hugged Hadrian’s bare cock in such a way which he would be a fool to pull out. She was so warm and snug Hadrian found himself losing himself to her. He leaned in and pushed deep into Isabela before he finally launched his cum into her body.

Isabela lost it along with him. She squirted like an untapped fountain. Hadrian pushed all the way in and rode out her pussy. Every slide of his cock inside of her brought his cum into her body.

Hadrian rested on top of Isabela. She breathed heavily underneath him. Every inch of her tight Latina body just shuddered underneath Hadrian.

“You can use me as your cum slut anytime, Papi.”

“I know.”

Hadrian casually stroked her hair, pleased that he had another young actress helplessly addicted to his cock. And it just was not young actresses either, some pretty big names rode him many times.

He pulled Isabela onto his lap and kissed her neck lightly. The sounds Isabela made showed Hadrian that she was his, and he was happy to train the young woman’s holes to suit his purposes.

End.
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