

# Not Going to Portus Club

*by sunny33*

Demands for tea add spice to the throng as a well-dressed New Zealander enters the bar.

## One

*Chapter 1 of 3*

Demands for tea add spice to the throng as a well-dressed New Zealander enters the bar.

Whilst occupied in the beer garden, Severus heard the door of the bar open and an unusual accent inquiring, "What do I have to do to get a decent cup of tea around here, perform a haka?" Intrigued, he entered the bar to find a short, chunky, but well-dressed woman, with divine red shoes, standing at the bar, observing the activities therein. Behind her glasses, her eyes spoke of humour and intelligence as she assessed the situation.

"Can I assist?" he smoothly asked.

"Well, first you can put out that cigarette," she ordered. "They are extremely bad for your health. Then, if you could rustle me up a nice cuppa, young man, I would be eternally grateful. It's a hell of a long way to travel from New Zealand, you know."

Chuckling, he ditched the cigarette and went off to do her bidding. She, at least, was not just interested in his body. This may prove interesting.

## Two

*Chapter 2 of 3*

Remus is attracted to the New Zealander.

The sexy wolf behind the bar was becoming overwhelmed with the miasma of pheromones pervading the air. It was becoming harder to concentrate on his cocktail blending, what with the voluptuous redhead verbally seducing the ginger twins in front of him, the lascivious action taking place in the booth between Lucius and the silver-clad siren, and the white-hot sparks being currently generated between Severus and the gorgeous Notsosaintly. There was also the divine woman in the slinky red dress

awaiting his service (wishes can come true), and the cheeky wench out in the beer garden. The interesting, but bossy woman from the colonies was busily handing out condoms to all and sundry, hinting to the green-shirted beauty that perhaps another baby this soon would not be a good plan, and sipping her cup of tea with obvious delight.

He left the twins in charge of the bar and approached the apparent paragon of virtue.

"And to what do we owe the pleasure of your company?" he inquired.

"Why, I am here to ensure that none of you dear people come to any harm. It's my duty, you know," she replied confidently.

"I wonder, what would it take to persuade you to forget duty, just for a little while?" suggested Severus, as he glided up to the pair.

"Hmm, maybe something... distracting, and less public?" she murmured quietly in his ear, blowing gently.

"Perhaps we can find just the right setting." Severus winked as he drew both the red-shod enigma and the wolf off to the private room down the hallway.

## Three

### *Chapter 3 of 3*

How to keep two luscious men entertained.

Half an hour later, Severus and Remus were seen returning from their private tryst with the New Zealander. All three were happily chatting, as if they had not just been indulging in a quick three-way orgy. The two men looked totally worn out!

With a kiss on each of their cheeks, Sunny returned to the bar for another invigorating, well-earned brew. The beautiful, sexy women surrounding her shot her looks of envy, no doubt wondering what she had that they lacked.

She smirked to herself. If only they knew that the way to a man's heart was not through his stomach, not through his penis, but through his brain.

The three had just played a hard fought game of Scrabble, and the boys had been soundly thrashed.