

Summary - Harry and Fleur are on vacation, showing their affection to one another. The only problem? Gabrielle turned into a roadblock. What happens when she no longer blocks them but joins them?

The Sisters Part 2

Gabrielle Delacour gasped in pain as her sister pushed her body down, causing her to take Harry's very large cock in one go. She clenched her eyes shut as they started to water. Harry must have seen her, because he immediately sat up and hugged her to his chest. Thankful for the tenderness, Gabrielle wrapped her arms around him as she sniffled.

Fleur rubbed her shoulder lovingly. "It will be okay, Gabby. It is better to get it over quickly. You will feel better in a few moments," her sister assured her. Gabby nodded as she snuggled up with her new lover. Fleur and Harry locked eyes and smiled at each other. Fleur rolled them. Harry chuckled, "If you remember, love, you weren't any better when I took your virginity."

Fleur chuckled as well. "Yes, I remember the pain. You are very big, after all." She leaned over and kissed him.

"Now Gabby, I will 'elp you feel good while you make 'Arry feel good," Fleur told her sister, making her sit up. "Lay back down 'Arry. Let Gabby take care of you."

Harry did as she requested, laying back as Gabby straightened up on top of him. Fleur was by Gabby's side as the youngest Veela wiggled around trying to get comfortable. Fleur kissed her delicate shoulder. "You will get used to his size eventually." Gabby nodded as she continued to wiggle. Fleur rolled her eyes again and began to help out. Fleur placed a hand on her belly and the other on her back. Then she slowly slid both down until her fingers were fondling both her clit and her asshole.

"Fleur!" Gabrielle squeaked with wide eyes. She couldn't believe that her sister was touching her in such a way. Fleur leaned in and gently kissed her neck. She then whispered to her younger sister, "Start moving your hips. Make our lover feel good." Gabby blushed furiously but nodded.

Biting her lip to hold back a moan, Gabby started rolling her hips to pleasure her crush's cock. Finally, unable to hold it in any longer, she let out a deep moan. Soon, she was gasping and mewling as Harry's hands slid up her thighs, and Fleur's hand played with her clit and ass. Her body would spasm as her sister's wet fingers brushed over her hardened clit and traced around it in circular motions. Her other fingers were rubbing her directly on her crinkled hole, causing naughty pleasure to course through her young body.

Harry groaned deeply as Gabrielle's body danced on top of his. Her hips glided over his in such fantastic ways. She was a natural at fucking it seemed. All her dance training was paying off. He

watched as her perfect breasts, round and perky and topped with the lightest of pink nubs, bounced and jiggled as she rode him. His hands slid from her thighs, up to her hips. Harry squeezed them tightly, causing her to grind on him hard. Her scent was wonderful. She smelled so much like her sister. Her arousal was intoxicating as it wafted from her wet pussy, filling the room with her musky scent. The sounds that she was making were driving him crazy. Her cute little moans and gasps were arousing enough. Adding in the sound of her tight, wet pussy getting stuffed was enough to drive any straight man insane. His hand rose up to her slim, toned belly and onto her lovely breasts. Gabby arched her back for him, presenting them to him. He groped them and squeezed them. He rubbed at her nipples with his thumbs, and when she got really frisky, he rolled them between his fingers and pulled.

“Oh fuck!” he groaned out when Gabby’s eyes widened, and her already inhumanly tight pussy clamped down on him further.

“Arry!” she shrieked and collapsed on top of him, trembling and spasming. Harry wrapped his arms around her waist tightly and thrust hard into her. He felt Fleur massage his balls as he spurting a thick load of cum right into Gabby’s waiting cunt. Gabby was stuttering and mewling as she received her first creampie. Harry was still thrusting when Fleur grabbed Gabby by the butt, pushing her forward and causing his slimy cock to spring free. Harry groaned and kissed Gabby passionately as Fleur took his cock into her mouth and cleaned it of his and her sister’s cum. His tongue was sliding over Gabby’s as he showed her how to properly kiss. Gabrielle wasn’t experienced at all when it came to sex, or boys in general. She tended to stay away from them whenever she could. For whatever reason though, she loved being around him. They stayed like that for a few minutes, and Gabby was really getting into it. She was a fast learner, and after a few minutes, he would already rank her above average. He felt Fleur let go of his cock right before Gabby squeaked into his mouth. She pulled off of his lips with a wild look in her eyes. Harry looked over her shoulder to see what was going on. Fleur’s face was buried in her sister’s backside!

Harry groaned and flopped back down. His cock was rock-hard again. Gabby buried her face in his shoulder in embarrassment and shook her head as her sister sucked the cum right out of her naked, cum slickened pussy. Gabby was gasping and mewling as Fleur’s talented tongue slithered between her hairless lips, licking her drippings along with Harry’s offerings. Gabby bit down on his shoulder when Fleur wiggled her tongue right against her super-sensitive clit. Losing some of her embarrassment, Gabby started grinding her naughty bottom against her sister’s mouth. She leaned back down and kissed Harry while allowing her sister to have her way with her. Sucking his tongue into his mouth, Gabby moaned as Fleur dragged her tongue all over her perky bottom before spreading her cheeks. Her eyes fluttered shut when Harry nipped and sucked on her bottom lip. He was a very good kisser. Fleur’s tongue was traveling the length of her ass crack, licking everything on its way. Once she reached Gabby’s pale, crinkled hole, her tongue lashed out and licked around the pulsating rim. Gabby had to pull away from her lover’s lips to let out a wild moan as she had her ass licked for the first time. The sensation was so naughty to her. She just laid there, gasping for breath as her sister ate her

asshole and her sister's boyfriend sucked on her tender neck. She cried out when Harry thrust his hips and slid back inside of her.

The Sisters

Harry woke up the following morning to Fleur's face right next to his on the pillow. She grabbed her wand and waved it at both him and her sister. The minty flavor that filled his mouth told him which spell that she used on them. It certainly was a handy spell that they had used many times. Now without morning breath, she kissed him deeply. They tried to be as non-jarring as possible since Gabrielle was curled up at his side. The two of them had pleased Gabby late into the night. The young Veela was completely worn out by the time that they were through with her. She took it all like a champ though, so they figured that she deserved all the sleep that she wanted.

Fleur, however, was not satisfied. She hadn't been fucked once last night, and she found that unacceptable. She planned to fix that oversight right now. Her tongue snaked into his mouth, and together they moaned as Harry's hand explored her lovely breast. Fleur gasped when his fingers glided over her erect nipple, one after the other. She had always loved to have her nipples played with. It was a sure-fire way to get her in the mood. Harry let go of her lips and proceeded to kiss his way down her body until he captured the pink pebble between his lips and sucked hard. Fleur moaned and pulled him closer, desperately trying to stuff as much of her tit in his mouth that could fit. Her fingers threaded through his hair, and her fingernails gently scratched at his scalp as his mouth did such naughty things to her breast. Fleur could feel her pussy leaking onto the bed sheet already. It was time for some action.

Fleur pulled him up to her face and kissed him again. Breaking the quick kiss, she told him, "Fuck me, my love." Harry smiled and nodded.

"Which way do you want it today?" he asked, pinching her perfect, pink nipple. She gasped and bit her lip, holding back a moan.

"From behind. Be rough with me," Fleur answered. Harry would definitely comply with her wishes. Fleur had a bit of a subordinate streak that Harry enjoyed nurturing.

"Of course, love. Now, while I do that, why don't you use your wonderful mouth to wake your sister up," Harry said, pulling the covers off all three of them. Fleur blushed but complied. She rolled her sister onto her back and parted her gorgeous thighs. Harry's eyes wandered her teenage body. Her pussy was just as perfect as the rest of her. He found it funny that both sisters were so physically alike. Their pussies were near identical. They were completely hairless with plump outer lips, small inner lips, and light pink insides. His view of Gabrielle's crotch was blocked by a shock of silvery blonde hair. Fleur leaned down and licked the length of her sister's cunt. Fleur naughtily wiggled her bare bottom, giving Harry a not-so-subtle hint at what she wanted.

Fleur moaned into her sister's sleeping cunt when Harry's big, fat cock slid between her moist folds and battered against her cervix. She heard him groan and grip her ass cheeks with both hands. Those strong hands began to knead her plump cheeks, occasionally spreading them apart to get a look at her pulsating anus. She knew how much he loved her ass. There was no doubt that he would be taking her there again soon. Fleur's eyes fluttered shut when his tempo really began to pick up. Her heavy breathing washed over Gabrielle's exposed pussy before she lowered her mouth and captured her clit between her lovely lips.

Gabrielle woke up by moaning loudly. Something felt really good. She mewled and wiggled around as her privates tingled in pleasure. Yawning and rubbing the sleep from her eyes, she smacked her lips and tasted mint. She thought that was strange, but quickly put it out of her mind when her body lurched from the sudden but intense pleasure. She let out a high-pitched squeak when something entered her. Gabby looked down to see her legs parted. Not only that, but her sister was blowing her pussy and finger-fucking her at the same time! She arched her back and moaned when Fleur's skilled fingers rubbed against her G-spot. Grabbing the back of her head, she ground her wet pussy right into her face. Satisfied at what she was receiving, she removed her hands and moved them to her breasts where they squeezed, groped, and pulled at her sensitive nipples. She looked up and caught Harry's eyes. Gabrielle blushed but continued to toy with her breasts, intent on giving him a good show.

She was receiving a nice show as well. Harry's muscular body was rippling as he thrust into Fleur's fat ass. The clapping sound of their fucking had Gabby feeling naughty like she was witnessing something that she shouldn't have been. She didn't really care either way, because Fleur's fingers were making her feel fantastic. She could feel an orgasm approaching.

Fleur squeaked into Gabby's wet cunt. She could feel the coil of sweet release edging closer and closer. Harry's massive cock could reach areas never before touched, and rub her walls better than any finger or toy. Her G-spot was being stimulated and her cervix was being battered with every powerful thrust. She was moving around and mewling like the sex-kitten that she was. The loud squelching of her pussy let all three of them know just how turned on that she was. A loud slap had her crying out. Her pussy clenched tightly.

Gabrielle's eyes widened when Harry spanked her sister. His hand pulled back and came down again, striking Fleur's bubble butt. She gave out another squeal as he ass jiggled from the contact. Fleur's yells were causing her clit to vibrate, which was pulling her orgasm even closer. Harry pulled his hand back again and slapped her ass three times in quick succession. Fleur yelled into her pussy as a torrent of juice sprayed out from behind, drenching Harry's stomach and chest as he continued to fuck her. That sight along with the intense pleasure was all Gabby needed. Her toes curled as she let loose a small spray of liquid, squirting Fleur in the face. Gabby babbled incoherently as she grabbed the back of Fleur's head and fucked her mouth. She could feel her wetness being smeared all over her sister's gorgeous face, but she didn't care. She was too far gone into the perverseness of the situation. She watched as Harry groaned and spilled his seed into Fleur's quivering body. After a moment of letting their orgasms finish, all three collapsed into a tired pile.

After a few minutes of heavy breathing, Fleur said, "Clean me, Gabby." She spread her legs to show off globs of pearly white cum leaking from her sloppy pussy. Gabby blushed but crawled between her legs nonetheless. Harry smiled happily at her, and she eagerly returned it. Hopefully, this would be her life from now on. That's all that she really wanted, to spend her time with the two people that she loved the most.