

## Caught in the Act

### Part 2

Emmy had been keeping a close eye on her brother and mother over the following couple of days. She discovered that they were very good actors. If she hadn't seen their incestuous actions for herself, she would never have known from the way they acted around each other. However, when they thought she wasn't looking, they would occasionally reach out and grope each other's bodies. Harry would squeeze her ass while she would squeeze his crotch. They were very sneaky about the whole thing.

The only thing about the whole situation was that her mother was getting steady access to a thick, long cock while she was being forced to finger herself until her fingers were pruned and aching. It just wasn't fair, she thought to herself. Then, after another episode of tickling her clit, she realized that the situation wouldn't change unless she actually did something about it.

"Harry?" she called out once her mother had left to do some errands. She waited only a moment before she heard him exiting his room and walking to hers. She stood there at the foot of her bed, intentionally posing in a shy but cute manner. She made sure that she was looking extra cute for the occasion. She wanted her plan to work after all. Covering her chest was the thinnest tank top that she owned. By then, it was years old and the fabric was thinning. Not only that, but it was at least one size too small. The light pink fabric clung tightly to her body, exposing the exact shapes of her breasts. Thin straps over her shoulders kept her breasts from popping out of the tight fabric. The hem of the tank top ended before it even reached her belly button. Her nipples were already hard and could be clearly seen through the material. The only thing that covered her lower half was the smallest pair of panties imaginable. Of course, she didn't own a pair that small. She had to go out to a muggle store and buy them. Covering her pussy was a tiny, white triangle that showed off most of her perfectly smooth mound. The rest of her panties were nothing but thin strings of fabric that clung to her hips and went up her ass.

She stood there with her hips slightly popped out and her hair in a messy bun when Harry finally came in. Once he stepped inside, she giggled when he began sputtering. Clearly, he wasn't expecting her to be wearing so little. Not waiting for him to talk, she continued with her plan.

"I hurt my back practicing Quidditch at Demelza's house," she pretended to wince as she placed her hands on her lower back and bent backward. She could feel her tits threatening to burst free of the thin fabric that was covering them. "Can you give me a massage?" she asked him.

"Umm ... Well, I ..." he continued to stutter as he tried not to look at her. Emmy rolled her eyes and grabbed his hand, pulling him as she crawled onto her bed.

"C'mon, Harry. We're family," she told him, letting go of his hand as she crawled on all fours. She could feel his eyes on her ass the entire time. Deciding to tantalize him a bit further, she spread her knees apart and pressed her face into the mattress. Arching her back like a cat in

heat, she presented her thong-clad ass to him. She could feel the cool air of the house fluttering over her asshole. The string must have moved to the side, exposing her. 'All the better,' she thought naughtily. "My lower back," her muffled voice rang out.

Finally, after a few unsure moments, she felt the bed shift as he joined her. His hands then began working the muscles of her lower back. Even though she was just trying to get him worked up, her muscles often DID ache from going hard during practice. As his thumbs worked her sore muscles, a deep moan escaped her lips. The moan wasn't her teasing him. It actually felt really good to her. Her hands gripped her bedsheets tightly while his hands slid up and down her sides and kneaded the flesh of her wide hips.

Harry didn't know what had gotten into his sister, but it was clear what she wanted. It reminded him greatly of when his mother kept letting her towel slip every time she got out of the bathtub. After a while, it no longer seemed like an accident. Now, Harry wasn't so dense. Emmy's signals were loud and clear. Moving his hand from her waist, he slid them up until he had two handfuls of her thick cheeks. He squeezed them hard, earning a gasp from her. Spreading them apart, he now had a perfect view of her very tight-looking asshole. Since he began fucking his mother, she introduced him to the world of anal sex, and truthfully, he never wanted to live without it. There was just something about the incredible tightness and burning heat. He felt dominant as he fucked his mother's tight hole faster and faster. He loved the feeling of being in absolute control. Seeing his sister's tight, puckering hole had his cock straining in his shorts. Harry let his thumb brush over her hole, and Emmy looked over her shoulder, letting out a wild gasp. Her eyes were wide as his thumb circled her hole. It was obvious that she had never been taken there before. It was so tight, and she was acting very skittish as he gently toyed with her. He let a small smile play on his lips as he pressed his finger against the hole. Emmy squealed and her cheeks clenched tightly as the tip of his finger threatened to penetrate her.

The scent of her pussy hung heavy in the air. Her panties did little to cover her plump, hairless lips. He could see the wetness clinging to her incredibly soft skin.

Emmy trembled as his hands slid down the outsides of her thighs. One of his hands crept between her legs and moved up the inside of her thigh. When his fingers touched her panty-covered pussy, Emmy moaned and pushed herself against his hand. "Are you feeling any better?" she heard him ask. Emmy closed her eyes and silently nodded. She wasn't sure how long it was after that, but she was pulled from her sexual daze when her panties were tugged down her legs. She moved around and helped him take them off. Harry pushed the back of her shirt up, and knowing what he wanted, she quickly removed that as well. Now completely nude, he roughly forced her knees apart again, making her gasp at his harsh treatment of her body. She couldn't see what was going on behind her, but she suddenly knew when she felt his warm breath tickling her pussy.

Feeling his face press against her from behind, Emmy blushed as he pulled her closer by the hips. She suddenly squealed when he started shaking his face from side to side. She knew that his entire face was likely being coated in her wetness. There were already beads of arousal

dripping down her legs. At least there were until Harry leaned down and licked all the way up the inside of her thigh, cleaning her of her dripping pussy juice. "Harry!" she gasped as his mouth became obscenely close to her pussy. She bit her lower lip as he placed kisses all around her damp slit. Reaching behind herself, she threaded her slender fingers through his messy hair and gripped it tightly. Desperately pulling his face closer, she wiggled her bottom while trying to place her opening against his tongue. Instead, his tongue found her virgin asshole.

"Oh, my ..." she shuddered when his warm tongue began tracing the rim of her hole. Unable to control herself, she reached between her legs and started massaging her clit. Harry, however, smacked her hand away and started doing it for her. Emmy mewled sexily as he pinched and pulled at her clit, rolling it between his fingers while her hands clawed at the bed. Every so often, he would move his fingers down to her pussy and rub her leaking slit back and forth. Once his fingers were slick with her wetness, he would move them back to her throbbing clit.

Feeling the bed move underneath her, Emmy looked back and saw Harry stripping down. Her eyes immediately went to his cock when he pulled his shorts down. It was fully hard and sprang out wildly, ready for some fun. When he got behind her, he placed his shaft between her cheeks. Emmy began bouncing her ass as though she were dancing in the club with her friends. Harry quickly stalled her actions with a hard slap on the ass.

"EEP! Harry!" she cried out, complaining that her ass was stinging. Another hard slap made her yelp, but this time she didn't complain. Harry then manhandled her into position. With her ass up in the air, Harry lined up and started rubbing his head up and down her pussy, first touching her asshole before moving it down and mashing it against her clit. Emmy buried her face in the bed. She was embarrassed by the noises that she was making. When the tip of his cock touched her entrance again, he pushed in.

Harry moaned as her walls hugged him tightly. She was so wet that he was able to easily penetrate her all the way to the hilt. Emmy squealed in a high-pitched voice when the head of his cock battered her g-spot before hitting her cervix.

From the doorway, Lily looked on under the cover of a Disillusionment Charm. After finishing her errands, she came home only to hear the whorish moans of a female being pleased. Thinking that Harry had brought over one of his sluts, she snuck upstairs to try and figure out who it was. Instead, she found that her daughter's door was wide open, and she was on her bed with her ass upturned while Harry sucked on her wet pussy from behind. Seeing his talented tongue lapping at her tight asshole made Lily's pussy wet. She loved having Harry please her from behind. Pressing her thighs tightly together, she started rubbing them to try and relieve some of the pressure that she was suddenly feeling.

When Harry began fucking her, Lily watched as Emmy threw her ass back repeatedly, helping him drive his cock deeper and deeper. The clapping of her ass cheeks, the smell of her pussy, and their combined moans had Lily hornier than she had been in a while. She kept her eyes

locked on the point of penetration. She had to admit that her daughter's pussy was tighter than hers. That wasn't shocking seeing as she was still a teenager and that she was physically smaller than Lily. It amazed her at how much her small slit stretched around his magnificent girth. As Harry pushed in, the sound of wet suction made Lily shudder. As he pulled out, her lips clung tightly to his shaft, not wanting to let go. After only a few thrusts, his cock was already smeared with her cream. In fact, all around her opening, her cream gathered until Harry pulled out and used the head of his cock to spread her cream all around her puckered hole. Lily shuddered, hoping that she would get to see Emmy's asshole being deflowered, but unfortunately, Harry slammed back into her quivering cunt.

Harry slapped her fat ass multiple times, leaving a cherry-red handprint on her bottom. Lily gasped as a fat drop of pussy juice leaked out of her cunt and dripped onto the floor beneath her. She wanted nothing more than to reach down and begin rubbing her own horny twat, but she was afraid that her spell would come undone. Suddenly, Emmy's back arched, and she squealed in pleasure. Harry moaned from the sudden tightness of her pussy. Seeing her body buck and thrash, it was easy to guess that she was experiencing a rather powerful orgasm. Harry pulled out of her and flipped her onto her back. Throwing one of her legs over his shoulder, Harry stroked his cock and shot a fat rope of sticky, white cum all over her contracting pussy. Lily knew exactly what he was doing. He was marking Emmy as his, just as he had done to her. Once her mound and lower belly were covered in cum, he thrust back into her and finished inside of her. Before he could pull out, Emmy pulled him down and kissed him deeply.

Lily snuck back downstairs and made loud noises as though she had just returned, giving them time to pull themselves together. After a few minutes, she went to her room with a wicked smile on her beautiful face. Emmy wasn't the only one who could come up with devious and perverted plans.