

A Witch Scorned

Chapter 4

Harry Potter was concerned. The week following Fleur's confrontation with Bill, she had been staying with him and Tonks. Understandably, she was quite upset and hurt at how her relationship with Bill had ended, and her depression showed in the way she acted. No matter what Harry and Tonks did, they couldn't seem to cheer her up at all. Tonks had even gone so far as to invite her to sleep in their bed at night, where she would cuddle up to him tightly as he laid between the two women. Over the last couple of days, she seemed to be getting better, but he was still worried about his friend. Despite her tough exterior, he knew that Bill's actions had greatly shaken her confidence.

Tonks, as usual, had taken it upon herself to lighten the mood whenever possible. Her bright and cheery attitude and her infectious smile made it hard to be down when she was in the room. She spent a lot of her time before and after work with Fleur. Often, he found the two of them sitting around the house, deep in conversation. It seemed to him that they were quickly becoming much closer friends over the ordeal. Unfortunately, that closeness, along with Fleur's depression, meant that Harry didn't get to spend much time alone with Tonks. Not that he would complain about it. He was grateful she was so willing to help Fleur. After all, it wasn't like he would be any good at it.

Earlier that day, just after he had arrived at work, an owl from Hermione informed him that Bill had told his family about the breakup, but not the reason why. Of course, they were all concerned and curious about what was going on. Knowing that he was the closest to Fleur, they had decided to ask him for the details. While a part of him wanted to just tell them everything so Bill could get the bollocking he so rightly deserved, he held back. It was really Fleur's decision on what to tell them, so he resolved to talk to her about it later, much later. So long as Bill didn't start making up lies to cover his own ass, Harry would keep quiet.

After a long, boring day at work, Harry made his way down to the Atrium and Flooed home. Stepping into the study of Grimmauld Place, he didn't see any sign of the girls.

"Hello." He called out.

Not getting an answer, he walked out into the hall. As he made his way to the stairs to go shower and change out of his work clothes, he heard music coming from the old ballroom that he had converted into a family room. Curious, he walked over to the doorway and peeked inside. What he saw nearly had his jaw hit the floor. Sprawled out on the couch, Fleur laid on her back with Tonks over top of her as they kissed passionately. He could see the tongues slid and dance along each other when their lips broke apart for a brief second. Some strange, unintelligible squeak made it way out of his throat as he stared at them, open mouthed. Breaking the kiss, they both turned to look at him and smiled at the no doubt humorous expression on his face.

"Eet seems we 'ave a voyeur." Fleur said with a rumbling, purr like chuckle. "Should we give 'im a show, mon ami?" She asked, looking back at Tonks.

Tonks smiled cheekily at him and gave him a wink.

"Mh, I think he'd like that." She replied.

Giving Fleur on more kiss on the lips, Tonks pushed herself up and stood up. Offering her a hand up, she helped Fleur up to stand in front of her. Tonks put her hands on her hips while Fleur rested her arms around her shoulders. Both of them smiled at each other and giggled as they moved closer together. The laughing stopped when Fleur flipped her hair to one side and moved her face within a hair's breadth of Tonks'. Leaning forward and tilting their heads, their

soft, full lips met in the middle. Again, he could see their tongues caress each other as they darted out of their mouths.

As they continued to kiss, Harry snapped out of his shocked enough to take off his robes and sit down in the chair facing them to enjoy the show. His pants felt as if they were increasingly tight as he watched Tonks reach up to the neck of Fleur's dress and start undoing the buttons slowly, one by one. The front of the dress gaped open as each button was opened, exposing more and more of the tops of Fleur's full, pale breasts and deep cleavage. Next came the cups of her white bra, her hard nipples denting the fabric outwards and the pressed firmly against the material. Finally, as the line of buttons ended at her waist, the dress opened to show just a glimpse of her smooth, flat stomach and the very top of her matching white panties.

Tonks pulled her lips from Fleur's and began to plant soft sensual kisses on her chin. Moving slowly, her lips moved down the front of her throat and then over to the side of her neck, kissing and sucking lightly at the skin. Fleur tilted her head back and moaned contentedly with her eyes closed as Tonks' lips trailed down her neck to her shoulder. Reaching up, Tonks grabbed the neck of her dress and started pushing it off of Fleur's shoulders, sensuously kissing each new inch of skin that was uncovered. When she reached the edge of her shoulder, the dress slipped down her arms, exposing her chest and stomach, and was only stopped by her wide hips.

Fleur pulled her arms out of her sleeves and let the dress hang around her waist as she grabbed Tonks by the cheeks and pulled her into another steamy kiss. Grabbing the hem of her purple t-shirt, she slowly lifted it up, tracing the tips of her fingers lightly over Tonks' skin as it was revealed. First came her toned stomach, the muscles twitching slightly under Fleur's delicate touch as she caressed her lightly tanned skin. Then came the bottom of black bra, the shirt getting caught slightly as it jutted out from her chest. Fleur raked her nails over the thin fabric that covered the bottom of her breasts, making Tonks moan into her mouth as their tongues continued to dance.

Pulling the shirts out a little to get it over her breasts, Fleur pulled the shirt up further, exposing the tops of her breasts as they bulged out over the top of the tight bra. Once the shirt reached

her neck, Tonks broke their kiss and lifted her arms up, allowing Fleur to pull it up and over her head. As soon as it was off, Tonks closed the short distance between them, their breasts pressing together as their lips met once again. Grabbing the dress at her waist, Tonks pushed it down over her hips until it was free, and gravity pulled it down to pool on the floor, revealing Fleur's long, smooth legs and jutting ass.

Fleur's hands went to the back of Tonks' bra, deftly opening the clasp with a flick of her fingers. Tonks dropped her arms down and let the bra slip off of her and on to the floor, exposing her large, full tits. Fleur kissed her way down Tonks' neck, bending over slightly as she made her way down to her chest. Grabbing her breasts, she pushed them together and then kissed down between them, stopping when she reached the nipples. Sticking out her tongue, Fleur looked up at Tonks and ran it over the tip of each breast, first one, then the other. As he watched, he could see her nipple slowly harden as Fleur teased them with her tongue. Unable to resist, Harry undid his uncomfortably tight pants and pulled out his aching cock.

He started to slowly stroke his cock as Fleur opened her lips and sucked Tonks' nipple into her mouth. Fleur's cheeks collapsed inward as she sucked hard. Tonks let out a small gasp as Fleur pulled her head back, pulling her breast out, away from her body until her lips broke away with an audible *pop*. Opening her mouth again, Fleur teased that she was going to do the same thing again, only to purse her lips and blow a breath of cool air over her wet nipple instead. Tonks hissed between her teeth, only to moan a moment later as wrapped her warm, wet mouth over the tip of her breast again. Dropping to her knees, Fleur let Tonks' breast fall out of her mouth and started undoing the front of her jeans. With Tonks' help, they were able to quickly work them down her wide hips and smooth, toned legs.

Once they were off, Fleur placed a brief kiss on the top of her black panties, then stuck out her tongue and ran it up the middle of her stomach as she stood. Tonks kissed her fervently as she reached behind her back and undid the clasp of her pristine white bra and pulled it down her arms. Grabbing the huge, firm mounds jutting from her chest, Tonks' lips quickly descended to her chest. Tonks squeezed Fleur's breasts as she wrapped her pull lips around one of the hard, swollen nipples. Fleur moaned and threaded her finger through her dark purple hair, eyes closed in pleasure. A gasp broke through her open lips as she looked down at Tonks, who had taken her nipple between her teeth, gently scraping them along the engorged nub until it slid out from between her pearly whites.

Tonks latched her lips onto the other nipple, her cheeks hollowed as she sucked hard while her fingers grabbed the other nipple and pinched it firmly. Rolling the hardened nub between her finger, Fleur gasped and panted at the pleasurable torture. In moments her normally pink nipple was a swollen, angry red from the light abuse. Letting go, Tonks moved her mouth back over and placed soft, gentle kisses on the nipple as her tongue swirled around it lightly. When her lips pulled back, she blew cool air across it, making whine leave the back of Fleur's throat. Tightening her fingers in Tonks' purple hair, Fleur pulled her up and crashed their lips together in a desperate kiss. It was several long seconds before they parted to take a breath.

"I want to taste you." Fleur said in a husky whisper.

Tonks' warm hazel eyes turned dark with lust as she stared hungrily at Fleur as she led her back over to the couch. Pushing her onto her back, Fleur grabbed the waistband of her black panties and pulled them down her legs quickly. Kneeling between Tonks' legs, she bent over, kissing and licking at the smooth, bare skin of her stomach as she slowly worked her way down to her mound. Even from his chair several feet away, Harry could smell the familiar scent of a woman's arousal in the air. The heady, musky scent made his cock throb in need, begging for more than the light stroking he was giving it.

Fleur's lips reached Tonks' bare, moist lips, lightly pressing kisses to the taugth lips of her tight pussy. Sticking out her tongue, she licked from the very bottom of her slit, all the way up to the top, stopping just short of her needy clit. Tonks moaned and bucked her hips, desperate for more stimulation. Fleur placed her hand on the inside of Tonks' thighs, spread her legs wide open. Her open mouth hovered millimeters over her sensitive clit, her warm breath washing over it with each breath she took as she hesitated for a long moment. Tonks bucked her hips, desperate for contact, but Fleur's hands held her still. Finally, she moved forward, but turned at the last second and kissed just to the side.

Tonks let out a desperate whine as Fleur did this over and over, coming close but never giving her what she wanted. Harry had never seen her look so desperate as she squirmed on the

couch, her breath uneven and her eyes looking nearly wild with need. Fleur paused over her slit for a moment longer than she had before, and Tonks' breath hitched in anticipation. Her lips descended and finally, mercifully, they landed right on her throbbing, needy clit.

"Yess." Tonks hissed, throwing her head back in rapture.

The moment Fleur's lips touched her clit, she assaulted it relentlessly with her lips and tongue. She would suck hard for a second before pulling back to flick it rapidly with her wildly moving tongue from all angles, then take it back in her mouth and suck even harder. She even used her teeth, gently scraping them over the swollen, sensitive nub while her tongue pressed down and unguled against it. Tonks writhed and gasped wildly in pleasure on the couch, her eyes open wide but staring at nothing, lost in a sea of pleasure.

"Cum for me." Fleur demanded seductively.

Suddenly, Tonks' body tensed as her muscles flexed, the tendons in her neck popping up as they tightened and her breath hitched and then stopped. Fleur pulled her mouth off of her pussy and started rubbing her clit furiously with the tips of her fingers. A long, vibrating moan left her throat as she climaxed hard, drenching Fleur's fingers and the couch cushion under her. She sucked in a sharp breath as she started breathing again, then began thrashing wildly on the couch at the overwhelming sensations flooding her senses. Fleur used her weight to hold her down at the waist and continued to frantically rub her clit. Tonks arched her back, her eyes rolling into the back of her head until she finally collapsed exhaustedly onto the couch.

As soon as she collapsed, Fleur stopped rubbing her clit and started caressing her stomach soothingly. After giving her a few seconds to recover, she crawled up her body and leaned down to kiss Tonks lovingly on the lips with a deservedly smug grin on her face.

“Are you alright, mon ami?” She asked with a slightly teasing tone in her voice.

Tonks groaned in reply, her eyes closed as she panted heavily. Fleur giggled at her gave her another tender kiss.

“I zhink our voyeur needs some attention.” She whispered so quietly that Harry almost didn’t hear it.

Both girls turn and smiled at him as he sat in the chair, having stripped off his clothes while he was watching. His large, hard cock stood straight out from his body, swollen and begging for attention.

“You go get started, I need a minute.” Tonks told her.

Giving her a sultry smile, Fleur kissed her one more time on the lips and climbed off of the couch. With her hips swaying, she sauntered over to him. His cock throbbed in anticipation as she dropped to her knees in front of him and ran her fingers down the length of his shaft with a feather light touch.

“You’re so ‘ard, mon amour.” Fleur whispered huskily.

Wrapping her hand around his shaft in a light grip, she stuck out her tongue and licked the underside of his red, swollen head. Harry hissed in pleasure as her soft, wet tongue touched his sensitive tip, a small strand of saliva connecting them briefly as she pulled back. Looking up at him was a steamy gaze, she swirled her tongue around the head of his cock, leaving it glistening in her spit. Opening her mouth, her full, plump lips stretched around his girth as she slowly

descended down his length, her tongue caressing the underside of his shaft. Harry groaned as her hot, wet mouth enveloped the top half of his straining cock.

Holding him by the base, Fleur slowly bobbed her head up and down the top half of his length, sucking lightly as she pulled up and teasing him with her tongue as she descended. Harry ran his fingers through her long, silvery hair as she moved up and down his cock, massaging her scalp. Fleur gave a purr like moan around him, sending delicious vibrations through his rigid shaft. Pulling her mouth off of his cock, she places an open-mouthed kiss on the head and stood up. She crooked her finger at him in a come-hither motion with a teasing smile on her lips. Harry pushed himself to his feet and surged forward, making her squeal in surprise as he wrapped his arms under her bubbly ass and lifted her into his arm.

Fleur wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist as he carried her over to the couch. Tonks sat up with her back against the arm of the couch as she approached, giving him room to lay Fleur down on her back, with her head in Tonks' lap. Settling himself between Fleur's spread legs, Harry leaned over her, giving Tonks a passionate kiss before breaking off and doing the same to Fleur. Grabbing his cock by the base, Harry lined the head of his cock up with her dripping entrance and gently push himself inside of her. All three of them looked down to watch at inch after inch of his long, thick shaft sank into her drooling slit. Tonks ran her hands over the front of Fleur's body, trailing her nails along her pale skin and fondling her perky tits.

Fleur moaned loudly as his cock bottomed out and Tonks teased her swollen nipples. Grabbing the back of Tonks' head, Harry kissed her deeply as he started thrusting his hips slowly, easing his wide cock in and out of Fleur's tight, hot core. Reaching up with one hand, he grabbed one of her breasts and groped it in his hand while his other hand gripped Fleur's hip for leverage as he increased his pace. Fleur moaned loudly as his thick cock stretched her tight walls and Tonks teased her soft, pink nipples with her fingers. Pulling back from the kiss, Tonks smirked playfully at him and climbed up onto her knees and straddled Fleur's face. Harry leaned back and watched a Fleur stuck out he tongue and teased it along Tonks' slit, pushing the tip between her wet lips.

His cock swelled and flexed inside of her as her drove his cock deep with every thrust. Tonks leaned over and kissed her way down Fleur's stomach, slowly making her way down to her clit, just above Harry's thrusting cock. Extending her tongue, she licked all around her clit and the top of his shaft as it moved in and out. Harry groaned and thrust a little faster and harder, moving as much as he could without dislodging Tonks. He could feel the tip of her tongue trace along the top of his shaft while Fleur's walls flexed around him as she teased her clit. Both girls would occasionally pause to gasp and moan as they pleased each other.

Grabbing Tonks by the hair, he lifted her head up gently. Pulling his cock out of Fleur, he placed his head at her lips and pushed into her mouth. Tonks wrapped his lips around his shaft and sucked hard on his cock, swirling her tongue around his shaft as she did her best to bob her head in the awkward position. Looking up at him, she grabbed him by the ass and pulled him forward, gagging as his cock slid into her throat until her nose was pressed up against his stomach. Harry groaned loudly in pleasure as he held himself in her throat for a few seconds before pulling back out of her mouth. Tilting her face up, he gave her a fierce but brief kiss before lining his cock up with Fleur and pushing into her tight, hot core once again.

Fleur moaned as he sank his shaft back into her, which in turn made Tonks moan as well. Dipping her head back down, Tonks went back to licking and teasing Fleur's clit while Harry drove his cock in and out of her tight grasp. The feel of Fleur's pussy and Tonks' tongue, along with the show earlier, was quickly pushing Harry towards his climax. He panted as he thrust hard into Fleur and his pleasure swelled. Tonks seemed to notice his approaching end and she wrapped her lips around Fleur's clit and sucked hard. Fleur bucked her hips, squealing into Tonks' pussy as she came from the sudden stimulation. As her walls spasmed around his length, Harry felt his pleasure peak and he came with a grunt, flooding her with a truly massive amount of cum.

His orgasm seemed to go on and on as jet after jet of hot cum shot from the head of his cock to splash against her walls. Harry fell backwards onto his ass in exhaustion when he was finally done, pulling his cock out of her. A river of white cum ran out of Fleur's overflowing pussy without his cock there to hold it in. Tonks descended down on her and Harry felt his spent cock twitch as he watched her lick up the cum that was leaking out of Fleur. After mostly cleaner her up, Tonks go off of Fleur's face and turned around so they were laying face to face again, just as they had when he first found them. Their lips met in a hungry kiss, a combination of their fluids

smearing across their lips. Looking between their legs, Harry stroked his cock, getting it hard again to give Tonks her turn. It was going to be a long night.