

Chapter 2

Harry awoke to a familiar weight resting on his chest. Opening his eyes, and blinked several times, wondering why he was seeing double. It took his brain a few seconds to realize that there were two blondes in bed with him. Harry smiled as he remembered the night before and ran his fingers lightly up and down their bare backs. After taking a few moments to wake up, he carefully extracted himself from their grip and climbed out of bed.

Harry took a quick shower and got dressed in his normal clothes. He was planning to stop in at the Auror offices to see what progress had been made on the Hopkirk case. Walking over to the bed, he saw that in his absence Fleur and Penny had cuddled together, with Penny using Fleur's substantial chest as a pillow. Smiling, Harry leaned over and kissed Fleur on the lips and ran his fingers through her hair, gently waking her. She blinked her eyes open and looked at him blearily. Fleur was definitely not a morning person.

"I have to go into the office for a little bit, I'll be back soon." He said quietly.

Fleur mumbled in French and closed her eyes again, cuddling back up to Penny who still slept soundly. Harry chuckled at her and got up from the bed, quietly making his way to the Floo. As he exited the Floo to the Atrium of the Ministry, he stumbled, apologizing as he bumped into a group of wizards that were standing a bit too close. Making his way to the elevator, he climbed inside and pressed the button for the first floor. Arriving at the Minister's office, it was much calmer than it was the day before, and Harry was able to easily make his way to Kingsley's outer office.

"Hello Harry." Joanne greeted him, seeming much more like herself today.

"Hey Joanne, can you see if Kingsley has a few minutes for me?" He asked, smiling at her.

Joanne smiled back and picked up what looked like a receiver from a telephone from the early nineteen hundreds, and spoke into it.

“Minister, Auror Potter is here to see you.” She said.

“Send him in.” Kingsley’s deep baritone replied from the device.

“Thanks, Joanne.” He said with a smile.

Harry turned and entered the Minister’s office, closing the door behind him.

“Hey Kingsley.” Harry greeted him.

Kingsley looked up from the parchment he was reading as he sat behind his desk.

“Harry, is everything alright?” He asked in concern.

“Everything’s fine, I just wanted to check in and see if you’d found out anything new.” Harry told him.

“Have a seat.” Kingsley told him.

Harry took a seat across the desk from him, leaning back.

“Connie’s been going through the files that Clearwater brought in and we have enough to charge him for selling information on Muggleborn’s to the Death Eaters, but the numbers still don’t add up. Hopkirk has been making a lot more money than what he should from the shop and the information he sold.” Kingsley explained.

“We don’t know where the extra money he’s getting is coming from yet, so we’re holding off on the arrest until we can find out. To make things worse, the Wizengamot has decided to wait until Ogden has recovered to resume sessions. Connie has Tonks looking for anything she can

find at the book store, but since Penny has weekends off, we can't do anything more until Monday."

"Do we have any idea where the money is coming from at all?" Harry asked.

"We think he's selling something, but we don't know what. Whatever he's up to, he's been doing it for years and it's well hidden." Kingsley answered.

There was a moment of companionable silence as they were both lost in thought.

"How's Ms. Clearwater doing?" Kingsley asked eventually.

"She's fine. Fleur's been keeping her entertained." Harry said, trying not to think about how Fleur was doing that.

"Good. Do me a favor. See if she knows about any people that hopkirk meets or places he goes regularly. Usually, with this kind of money there's usually more than one person involved. She might know something, even if she doesn't realize it." Kingsley said.

Harry nodded and opened his mouth to speak when Joanne's voice came through the strange intercom system.

"Minister, Mr. Anderson is here to see you." She announced.

Kingsley sighed and rubbed the bridge of his nose.

"Sorry Harry, but..."

"No problem, I'll let you get back to work. Hey, do you know if Tonks is here?" He asked.

"I saw her come in this morning. She should be in the Auror offices." Kingsley told him.

"Thanks, Shack. I'll see you later." Harry said, waving as he opened the door.

Harry left the office, passing a middle-aged wizard carrying a small cage that held an animal that looked like a kitten, with miniature dragon's wings that spit a small gout of flame at him as he passed. He reflexively patted himself down to make sure he wasn't on fire and hurried to the elevator, waving at Joanne as he passed. Once in the elevator, he went down one floor to the Auror offices.

On a Saturday morning, the office was pretty full with Auror's that were on duty for the day, and many more who had come in to finish reports and paperwork they hadn't finished during the week. Squeezing his way between cubicles, he made his way toward the head of purple hair he could see peaking over one of the dividers.

"Hey, Tonks." Harry greeted her.

Tonks looked up from the paperwork she was filling out, her face lighting up in a bright smile when she saw who it was.

"Harry!" She greeted him happily. "Please tell me you've come to save me from this paperwork."

Tonks morphed her eyes to look large and innocent, her bottom lip pouting and quivering as she looked at him pleadingly. Harry chuckled at her, leaning against the wall of her messy cubicle.

"I just came by to see how things were going with the case." He told her.

Tonks put her face back to normal and sighed leaning back in her chair and folding her hands behind her head.

“Do you have any idea how boring it is to work at a *book store*.” She said with a grimace. “I haven’t been able to find out much. It’s even harder when I don’t even know where to look. Hammer said she was able to get some evidence though.”

Tonks glanced around, looking to see if anyone was in eavesdropping distance.

“Kingsley told me. I saw him before I came here.” He told her.

“Oh, good.” Tonks said, leaning further back in her chair and putting her feet up on the desk.

Unfortunately, her foot knocked over the ink well on the desk, spilling it all over the sheet of parchment she had been working on.

“Shit!” She yelled, sitting up quickly.

“I got it.” Harry said, waving his wand and vanishing the spilled ink.

“Thanks, Harry.” She said in relief, sitting normally in her chair and putting the stopper on the inkwell.

“No problem.” He said with a smile.

Looking around, Harry made sure no one was looking at him as he waved his wand again.

Muffliato.

“Listen, do you think it would help if you could talk to Penelope?” Harry asked, leaning close and speaking quietly despite the spell.

“Yeah, probably, why?” She asked.

“Kingsley asked me to keep her at my house, and he asked me to talk to her to see if we could come up with any leads. Why do you come over and talk with her, maybe she can give you an idea of where to look.” He said.

“She’s at your house?” Tonks asked, an amused look coming over her face. “So, how long did it take before Fleur got her into bed?”

“Do you want to talk to her or not?” Harry asked, avoiding the question.

“Alright.” Tonks said, raising her hands in surrender as she giggled. “Let’s go, I need a break for all this paperwork.”

Standing up, Tonks grabbed her robes off the back of chair and put them on, slapping Robards in the face with the sleeve in the process. They made their way to the elevator and to the Atrium where the Flooed to Shell cottage.

Harry stumbled as he stepped out of the Floo, but managed to stay on his feet this time. When he looked up, his eyes widened when he saw Fleur and Penny laid out naked on the living room couch, Fleur’s face buried between Penny’s legs. They were oblivious to his entrance, lost in their own little world of pleasure. Just as he opened his mouth to warn them that Tonks would be coming through, the Floo flared green and she stepped out. Tonks froze as she stepped into the living room, blinking at the scene before her. Turning she looked at Harry with a raised eyebrow and he could feel his face heating up.

“I knew it!” Tonks crowed in triumph.

The girls on the couch finally noticed their arrival and had two very different reactions. Penny's eyes widened and she grabbed a pillow to try and cover her chest, scooting back on the couch as she used the other hand to cover her pussy. Fleur, on the other hand, sat up and smiled brightly at them, making no effort to cover herself.

"Tonks!" Fleur exclaimed happily.

Standing up, Fleur bounded over to them, her breasts bouncing wildly as she moved. When she reached Tonks, she hugged her tightly before stepping back to kiss her on the cheeks. Harry could see her lips leaving behind some of Penny's arousal on her cheeks.

"Eet's been too long." Fleur said, continuing to smile brightly at her.

"You are such a slut." Tonks said teasingly as she smiled back.

"Oui." Fleur said unrepentantly. "But you still love me. Are you going to join us?"

As she spoke, Fleur slipped her hands inside of Tonks' robe and ran her hands up and down her sides.

"Alright." Tonks said, then held up a finger to stall Fleur's celebration. "If get Harry first. It's been months since I've had a good fuck."

"Fine." Fleur pouted cutely, but couldn't keep the smile off her face for long. "You need to come veezit us more, we've missed you."

"Sorry, I had a boyfriend." Tonks said, reminding Fleur of her short, failed relationship with a fellow Auror.

“You don’t need zhem, Harry can be your boyfriend.” Fleur told her, as if the answer was obvious.

“Fleur, he’s your husband.” Tonks explained slowly.

“So?” She said with a shrug that did wonderful things to her breasts.

“I give up.” Tonks said, throwing her hands up in the air.

Fleur giggled at her as she grabbed Harry by the hand and led him further into the living room. Tonks threw off her outer robe and quickly started stripping off her clothes. Harry did the same, though a bit slower as he had difficulty taking his eyes off of her as she revealed more and more of her body to the room. Tonks, as a Metamorphmagus, could change her body at will, which meant that she always looked slightly different every time he saw her. It had been a few months since she had last joined him and Fleur for some fun, and he found her just as attractive and alluring as always.

Today, Tonks had an athletic body, medium sized breasts, and a perky, round ass. Her eyes were a beautiful, deep brown and her hair was short, spikey and purple. As soon as they were both naked, Tonks dropped to her knees and took his half hard cock into her hand. Leaning forward, she too his entire cock into her mouth and sucked hard while bobbing her head back and forth in short, rapid movements. Harry quickly grew hard in her mouth, her plump pink lips stretching around his girth. Tonks was forced to back off of him as he grew too big for her to hold his entire length in her mouth without him going down her throat.

Once he was fully hard, she bobbed on him a few more times before pulling off of him completely. Standing up, she pushed him back until he fell backwards into the large, cushioned chair behind him. Tonks quickly climbed onto the chair with him, kneeling over him with one hand wrapped around his neck for support as the other hand reached down to guide his cock between her lips. The moment he was lined up, Tonks dropped straight down, slamming his hard cock into her tight pussy, her meaty ass landing on his thighs with a loud *slap*.

Harry groaned at the sudden pleasure surrounding his length while Tonks gasped loudly, her eyes shut tight and her mouth open wide as she shook in his lap. The walls of her pussy fluttered around his shaft wildly at the sudden intrusion. Taking a couple steadying breaths, Tonks started gyrating in his lap, swirling his cock around inside of her as she got used to his impressive size again.

“Oh, *fuck* I missed this.” She said, wrapping both arms around his neck and pressing her cheek against his.

As Tonks continued to swirl her hips as she adjusted to his cock, Harry looked over her shoulder to the couch. Penny was sitting, slouched, in the middle of the couch, her eyes riveted to the point where he and Tonks were connected with her mouth halfway open, panting lightly. Fleur knelt on the floor with her face buried between Penny’s spread legs, her hands caressing her smooth thighs. Harry’s cock throbbed in need as he watched his wife pleasure another woman, causing Tonks’ hips to jerk as she hissed in pleasure.

Sitting up straight, Tonks put her hands on his shoulders and began to slowly raise and lower herself on his rigid shaft, moaning loudly. Tonks wasn’t one for slow and gentle for long, and this time was no different as she soon picked up the pace, bouncing up and down on his cock rapidly. Grabbing her muscular cheeks in his hands, Harry used his grip to pull her down on him even harder every time she dropped back down, her tight, moist walls stretching around his girth.

Harry couldn’t help looking over her shoulder on occasion to glance at his wife as she drove Penny to orgasm again and again. Tonks noticed his distraction, and probably heard the loud moans and gasps coming from Penny. She stopped riding him for a moment to look behind her in curiosity, and giggled when she saw what was happening. Giving him a playful look, Tonks raised herself off of his cock and turned around, resting her back against his chest as she sat back down on him. Once she had him back inside of her, she raised her legs and put her feet up on the seat on the outside of his legs. This spread her legs wide open and gave Penny a perfect view of his thick cock stretching her tight lips around his shaft.

Penny licked her lips and grabbed two handfuls of Fleur’s golden blonde hair, pulling her face against her pussy as she stared at their coupling. Tonks started bouncing in his lap again, leaning back against his chest and putting herself on full display to their audience. Harry reached up and grabbed her bouncing breasts in his hands, groping them roughly.

“Merlin, Harry, your wife is such a slut.” Tonks said loudly, making sure that Fleur could hear her.

“Yeah.” Harry admitted, smiling fondly at Fleur’s back. “But she’s my slut.”

Tonks snorted and shook her head, but Harry could see the smile on her lips.

“Come on, Harry, don’t make me do all the work. Fuck me.” Tonks demanded.

“Oh, you want it hard?” Harry asked.

Grabbing her hair, he roughly pulled her head back and sucked hard on her neck. The hand that was still holding her breast grabbed her nipple and pulled it hard, stretching it away from her body.

“Yes.” Tonks hissed, fucking herself down hard on his rock-hard length.

In a sudden move, Harry wrapped his arms around her, hugging her tightly to his chest as he stood up. Tonks squawked in surprise, making Penny and Fleur look over at them to see what was happening. Fleur smirked at her as Harry carried her over to the couch and bent her over the arm so that she was facing Penny and Fleur. Having never taken his cock out of her, Harry grabbed a handful of her hair with one hand and took her hip in the other. As he slowly drew his cock back, he could hear Tonks’ breath quiver in anticipation as she waited for him to push back in.

Harry hesitated for a second with just the head of his cock between her lips, and Tonks squirmed impatiently under him. Just as she drew in a breath, presumably to tell him to move, Harry slammed his hips forward. The air she had taken in was forced out of her in a pleased scream as he started a hard, rapid pace. Tonks clawed at the cushion, moaning and gasping under him as he roughly fucked her, shaking the couch with the force of his thrusts.

Catching movement out of the corner of his eye, Harry looked up. Fleur climbed onto the couch and laid down on her back, sliding her legs under Tonks' arms so that her glistening slit was right under her face. Fleur swatted his hand away from Tonks' hair and grabbed her head, pressing her lips to her dripping core.

"Oo's zhe slut now, hmm?" Fleur asked, breaking off into a moan as Tonks ran her tongue of her clit.

While this was going on, Penny stood up and moved around behind Harry, her hands resting on his shoulders as she watched, enraptured at the sight of his cock plowing Tonks' tight pussy. Reaching up and behind his head, he grabbed the back of Penny's head and pulled him in for a demanding kiss. Harry broke off a few moments later as he felt Tonks' walls tighten even more around him as she started to squirm un him. Letting go of Penny, he grabbed Tonks' hip in a tight get and fucked her even harder, driving her face into Fleur's pussy, her face and lips smeared with her arousal.

Tonks pulled her face away from Fleur's pussy, gasping and screaming as she came hard around his thrusting cock. With her legs trembling wildly she came explosively, jets of cum spraying out around his shaft and soaking his stomach and thighs. Using his tight grip on her hips, Harry fucked her with short, sharp thrusts, trying to prolong her climax for as long as possible. Sonn, it became too much for her to handle and she pushed back against his stomach with her hands while trying to move as far forward as possible. With the position she was in, she was completely at his mercy, the couch kept her from moving forward and her hands had no leverage to push against him.

Harry kept fucking her, pushing her from one powerful orgasm and straight into a second, making her entire body squirm as she was overwhelmed with intense pleasure. Finally, after her second climax had ended, Harry stopped. Tonks was left a moaning gasping mess, collapsed over the arm of the couch with Fleur gently stroking her face. Harry pulled his dripping, throbbing cock out of her quivering cunt, feeling a sense of smug pride as he looked at her.

Fleur stood up and kissed him passionately, the taste of Penny's excitement still on her plump lips. Her eyes burned with desire as she pulled back and looked at him, greatly aroused by the show he had put on with Tonks. Grabbing him and Penny by the hand, she led them over to the

couch. She pushed Harry so that he was sitting on the couch and then turned to Penny, whispering something to her that had her nodding excitedly. With her back to him, Fleur bent forward and squatted down while holding his cock straight up.

“Holy shit.” Harry said, seeing what she had planned.

Fleur lined his cock up with her smallest hole, pushing down hard and moaning loudly when the swollen head of his cock popped into her suddenly. Harry grabbed her hips, helping to support her weight as she dropped down, her pink, puckered hole stretching wide around his girth as it slowly swallowed his length. Fleur panted, an occasional whine leaving her throat as she dropped down on to his shaft until her full cushiony cheeks came to rest on his muscular thighs.

Fleur took several deep breaths as she adjusted to having him deep in her back door while Harry ran his hands soothingly over her back. Once she was ready, she leaned back against his chest and raised her legs to plant her feet on the couch, exactly like the way Tonks had done in the chair earlier. With her legs bent and spread so wide, Penny, who was standing in front of them, had a perfect view of Fleur’s tight little ass impaled on his fleshy spear. Penny knelt on the floor and crawled forward, sticking out her tongue and licking Fleur’s exposed pussy.

With a long, low moan, Fleur started moving up and down on his throbbing cock. Harry hissed in pleasure as her incredibly hot, tight walls slide up and down his length. Reaching around Fleur, he grabbed her large, pillowy breasts, massaging them firmly in his hands.

“Fuck, that’s hot.” Tonks said to his left.

Looking over, he saw she had climbed onto the couch, and was laying back against the arm of the couch with her legs spread, fingering herself as she watched them. Tonks smirked when she saw him looking at her and reached up to play with her breast as he watched. Her smirk turned into a frown when she did, and she looked down at her chest, then back up to Fleur, and over to Penny. Her face screwed up in concentration and he watched in fascination as her breasts expanded, growing in size until they were about the same size as Penny’s.

“Should I go blonde, too?” She asked, pulling a lock of purple hair down over her forehead and crossing her eyes to look at it.

Harry smiled at her and shook his head.

“I like your hair colorful.” He told her.

Tonks smiled brightly at him, turning her hair a bright pink, though he wasn't sure if it was a conscious change. When Fleur dropped down a bit faster than before and moaned loudly, Harry hissed in pleasure, but Tonks smiled playfully as she stood up. She stood over top of Penny and bent over her to grab Fleur by the cheeks and kissed her passionately. Fleur moaned into her mouth as she bounced up and down on his cock faster and harder. She was moving so much that Penny was dislodged and had to abandon her attempts to lick her pussy, and resorted to sticking two fingers into her slit with her thumb rubbing her clit.

Harry closed his eyes, enjoying the feeling of Fleur hot walls hugging his cock as they massaged his length. He could even feel Penny's fingers rubbing against his shaft on occasion. His climax began to rapidly build up for the stimulation, as well as the sights and sounds of the three beautiful women surrounding him. Harry grabbed Fleur's hips and drove his cock up into her as he chased his end, his powerful thrusts send Fleur's tits bouncing wildly in all directions. Tonks broke off from her kiss with Fleur and reached down to grab her breasts, pinching and squeezing her nipples.

Being assaulted with pleasure from three different directions, Fleur moaned in a way that Harry knew meant she was close. The room was filled with the sound of heavy breathing and pleased moans as both of them focused on reaching their peaks. Harry came first, his climax crashing over him suddenly and sending his cum flooding into her puckered hole as his cock throbbed and jerked. The feeling of Harry's hot cum shooting forcefully against her walls pushed Fleur over the edge a moment later. Harry grunted as he drove his spewing cock into her as deep as he could while Fleur gasped and moaned, her body quivering in his lap.

As she came down from her climax, Fleur pushed Penny's hand away from her overly sensitive pussy. She collapsed against Harry's chest, panting heavily and twitching every now and then. After a little while, Fleur lifted herself off of his lap and tried to sit next to him. She failed

because Tonks shoved her over the arm of the couch and spread her cheeks apart. Fleur looked behind her in surprise as Tonks leaned forward, licking up the cum that had started leaking from her stretched hole.

As Harry watched to incredibly erotic display, Penny curled up against his side, resting her head on his shoulder as she played with his deflated cock. Between the view of Tonks burying her tongue in Fleur's ass and Penny's voluptuous body pressed against his while she played with his cock, Harry didn't think he would be soft for long.