

Family Friend

Gabrielle Delacour was supposed to be staying the night at a friend's house, but it was postponed when her friend suddenly came down with a stomach bug. Forced to Floo back home, Gabby walked up the stairs of the large and luxurious Delacour Chateau to go back to her room. Once upstairs, she heard the tell-tale signs of her parents having a passionate night together. As she wrinkled her nose in disgust, her ears suddenly perked up. The muffled moans and grunts coming from the room didn't belong to her father. Her face flushing with anger, Gabby silently went to her room and grabbed a certain item that had been invented by Weasleys' Wizard Wheezes. She looked at the long, thin tube in her hand and smiled.

Once back at her parents' door, she squatted to the ground and placed the tube on the floor. After inventing the Extendable Ear, it was only logical to make the next version even better. The Extendable Eyes would let her both see and hear what was going on. She watched as the tip of the tube inched its way underneath the crack of the door like a thick, juicy worm. Once fully inside, she took the other end which was attached to a pair of plastic sunglasses, and put them on. Instantly, she began seeing what was happening in there, and it completely shocked her.

Her father was sitting in a chair that was facing the bed while stroking his pathetically small penis. On the bed in front of him was her mother who was bent over like a whore and getting demolished by none other than Harry Potter!

Gabby immediately blushed a deep red. It wasn't a surprise to anyone that she had a crush on the handsome young man. When he started spending time at her house after Voldemort was defeated, she considered it a godsend. She had fantasies of seducing him and eventually marrying him. Unfortunately, she was still too young for that just yet. Now here he was, with her mother and apparently driving her mad with desire.

Apolline's beautiful and perfect cheeks were clapping hard as Harry continued to pile drive into her from behind. Her eyes were fluttering as she wiped a bit of drool from the corner of her mouth. Grabbing hold of the blankets, she had to force herself to not shapeshift and completely lose herself. Even so, her fingernails temporarily turned into claws, and she accidentally shredded the blanket.

"Fuck Apolline! Your asshole is amazing! Your husband must love fucking it," Harry groaned as he squeezed her slim waist possessively and thrust in even harder. Her mother shook her head wildly.

"I 'ave never taken 'er there!" her father groaned as he used two fingers to stroke his sad, little cock.

"That is right! It is only for you!" Apolline cried out as arousal dripped down the inside of her thigh and left a long, wet streak down to her knee.

Gabby couldn't believe what was going on. When her mother suddenly came hard, she watched as Harry pulled out and came all over her mother's back and ass. Her eyes, however, were transfixed on the size of his manhood. There was no other way to describe it. It was enormous. Quickly pulling the Extendable Eyes back from the room, she tossed them into her room and made her way down the hall to her sister's room. Rapidly knocking on the door, she waited for a moment before the door opened.

"Gabby? I thought that ..." was all that Fleur got out before Gabby made her way past her and sat on the bed. Seeing that something was wrong, Fleur sat by her little sister and placed a loving arm around her shoulder.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Maman and Papa," she said quietly, still in a world of her own. "I saw them with 'Arry tonight."

Fleur flushed. "Oh."

Gabby turned to her with wide eyes. "You already knew?!" she asked exasperatedly. Fleur nodded her head before she started to explain.

"You weren't told because of how young you are. Now that you are seventeen, I think that it's okay to tell you. As you know, we have Veela blood in us, and Veela are creatures of passion," she said and watched as Gabby nodded, already knowing this.

"Because of that, we are very hard to please ... sexually. Many Veela take multiple partners. Normally, this would create many problems in a marriage. To combat this, Veela usually marry men that not only agree to let it happen, but also enjoy watching as it happens," Fleur explained, her face turning a deep red. Gabby gasped.

"So Papa likes ..." Fleur cut her off by nodding.

"Yes, he enjoys it. As does Bill," she added, more than a little embarrassed.

"You as well?!" Gabby asked, shocked by what she was hearing. Fleur nodded.

"You will be the same once you reach the age of majority. 'Arry is a friend to us and will protect our secrets. He also makes me cum harder than I ever have before," she sighed, staring off into the distance while thinking about the magnificent cock that he has.

"I cannot believe this!" Gabby said as she flopped back onto the bed. "I had plans to marry him."

Fleur chuckled. "You can still marry him if you agree to share his body. Or you can marry another and take him as a lover just as Maman and I did," she told her while gently stroking her

hair. "You'll see life a bit differently once you go through your final change." Kissing her on the forehead, Fleur checked the time and attempted to shoo her from the room.

"I have an appointment with Harry in a few minutes. He is taking care of my needs while Bill is on his expedition in Egypt. So unless you want to watch, I suggest you go back to your room," Fleur giggled as she hopped up and went to her mirror. She fluffed her hair and checked her makeup. Turning back around, she saw Gabby standing there with her arms crossed over her chest.

"Run along, Gabby. 'Arry will be here any second," she said, shrugging off her clothes and slipping on a silk nightie that ended just below her voluptuous ass. She kicked her dirty clothes into her closet and shut the door. Gabby still hadn't moved.

"Gabby ..." but this time she was the one to be cut off.

"Non. 'Arry will be with me one day, one way or another. So he better get used to me being here. I'll stay," she told her. With all of these secrets being kept from her, she damn sure didn't want to be left out any longer. She would deal with the weirdness of it later.

Her final change could come at any time during the next few years. Fleur's happened before she turned seventeen. Her mother had to wait until she was nearly twenty. As was tradition, she was barred from having sex until her change had occurred. Fleur shrugged and grabbed a chair from her desk. Placing it a few feet away from the bed, she told her sister, "Sit there then." She was already used to performing with an audience. In truth, she actually liked it a lot. It added a bit of spiciness to it all. The knock on the door made both of them turn their heads.

Fleur smiled while Gabby's heart began to hammer. Fleur gracefully flounced to the door and opened it up. " 'Arry!" she squealed happily in greeting before hugging him tightly. Gabby saw his hands lower from her back and firmly squeeze her bottom. Gabby blushed as his hand slid underneath the silk material, and he groped her bare ass. Fleur didn't seem to mind at all. She grabbed his cock and pulled him into the room. She noticed that he was still nude and that his cock was still slick with her mother's juices. As he shut the door behind him, that was when he saw a blushing Gabrielle looking up at him.

"Gabby?" he asked, raising an eyebrow.

"She found out about you and Maman, so I 'ad to tell 'er the truth. She demanded to stay," Fleur explained to him. Gabby squirmed under his gaze.

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"Oui. She will only be watching. Right, Gabby?" she looked at her expectantly while beating off his rigid cock with one skillful hand.

Gabby blushed and nodded her head. Harry shrugged. "Doesn't bother me."

Harry spun Fleur around and settled her right in front of her sister. "We may as well give her a nice show. Don't you think so, love?" Harry smirked as his hands squeezed her wide hips before they drifted underneath her nightie. As they moved up her slim and toned belly, first her taut lips were exposed quickly followed by her perfectly hairless mound. His hands continued upward until he began groping and fondling Fleur's big, perky tits. Gabby couldn't see what he was doing to them since his hands were hidden behind the silk fabric, but from the look on her sister's face, she could tell that it was fantastic. In fact, Fleur was not so subtly rubbing her shapely thighs together to get a bit of relief. Gabby never expected Harry's big, fat cock to erupt from between them. She gasped when his cock was pushed through the tiny gap between her thighs and pussy lips. She blushed madly as his thick head forced her lips apart. As his cock moved toward her, Fleur's lips tightly clung to his meat, smearing her juices on him as it went. The sight of his beastly size compared to Fleur's swollen and hard clit made Gabby cross her legs and squirm in her chair.

She could hear the perverse sounds of a wet cunt being played with, and she could smell the scent of her sister's drenched pussy. Her eyes were practically locked on the scene of his cock violating her sister's tight and perfect pussy. Finally raising her eyes, she saw him suckling on Fleur's graceful and slender neck while she kept her eyes closed with a look of rapture on her beautiful face. Suddenly, out of nowhere, Fleur's body began vibrating wildly. The vibrations soon turned into full-on shaking as Fleur rubbed her thighs together. Her squeaks and squeals were getting louder and louder.

"You may want to watch out, Gabby," Harry moaned as Fleur ground herself against his thick log.

"What do you mea...?" was all that she was able to get out when Fleur arched her back and squirted violently on his cock. Being so close, she received a healthy dose of pussy juice right down her throat as well as getting splashed in the face. Sitting there, stinking of Fleur's slutty vagina, Gabby breathed in and out deeply. She didn't realize that Fleur wasn't done. Another squirt of juice hit her in the face again, making the teenager squeal and turn her head. Harry was laughing happily as he lifted Fleur up, and she wrapped her legs around his waist. She grabbed the hem of her nightie and lifted it off of her gorgeous body. As it fell to the ground, she grabbed Harry's head and pulled it to her breasts. Still cumming, Fleur mewled sexily as Harry sucked and nipped at her sensitive nipples. Switching from one to the other, he made sure that neither were left unattended for long. Meanwhile, Gabby sputtered and wiped her face with the back of her hand. She opened her eyes just in time to see him place her on the bed and roll her over onto her front.

Harry wasn't gentle when he crammed the head of his cock into her slit and pushed all of the way in. Letting out a shuddered squeal, Fleur's silken walls gripped him tightly as he pulled back. Slamming forward again, her booty cheeks clapped as his hips contacted them. Then he held her waist tightly and really started to give it to her.

Gabby watched from behind as Harry's bloated ball sack swung back and forth, slapping against Fleur's arousal-slickened clit with every thrust. Wanting to see more, Gabby repositioned her chair so that she could see the actual penetration. She blushed when she really saw how much her sister was being stretched. Her pussy seemed to be gripping him tighter than she thought possible. White streaks of Fleur's cream were smeared over his cock as he kept on pistoning in and out of her. As his cock battered her g-spot, her body would tingle in such fantastic ways that she couldn't hold on very long. Her pussy was already fluttering and massaging him every time that he was balls deep. Pussy juice was pouring from her stuffed slit and wetting the bed beneath her.

Gabby's face suddenly turned warm as she rubbed her thighs together harder. The tingle below was becoming harder to ignore. Fleur's cries of pleasure mixed with the sounds and smells of sex were making her body flush. Gabby wiped a bead of sweat from her forehead just as Fleur screamed and came hard. Gabby's body was trembling and her vision suddenly blurred. She opened her mouth to say something but a loud, bird-like screech was all that came out. Her eyes widened as the pair turned to look at her. Fleur was about to say something when Gabby suddenly sprouted feathers and morphed into her bird-form.

Letting out a triumphant screech and without control of her instincts, Gabby saw the perfect specimen of a man in front of her and immediately jumped into his arms. He didn't even have time to say anything before she enveloped his cock with her freshly devirginized pussy.

"Holy shit!" Harry shuddered as he felt the most perfect pussy wrap around his throbbing cock. Gabby was desperately bouncing her hips and fucking herself on him. Suddenly, the door opened and her parents came into the room wearing their bathrobes. Apolline's eyes widened when she saw that her baby girl had gone through the change. Gabby suddenly squawked and with an explosion of feathers, she was back to her gorgeous human form. Harry was still holding her hips while her legs were sticking straight out, and her toes were curling. She arched her back and placed her hands flat on the ground as her body shook in orgasmic bliss. Harry was moaning like mad when she suddenly pulled from his embrace and curled up pathetically on the ground, cumming too hard to comprehend anything. As soon as his cock was free, Fleur dropped to her knees and began sucking him off. Apolline quickly shrugged off her robe and began helping her daughter. As Harry started cumming in their mouths and painting their faces and tits, the girls' father sat in Gabby's chair and opened his robe. He started beating off his small cock as he watched the young man dominate his wife and daughters.

Yes, the Delacour family was a little fucked up, but at least they were enjoying themselves.