

## **The Pleasure House**

### **Chapter 1**

Gabrielle Delacour was shaking in excitement as she was escorted by her gorgeous mother through the Floo that connected France with Britain. Her mother took a pinch of the emerald green powder and tossed it into their lavish and expensive fireplace. Instantly, the orange flames burned green.

Her father was gone on business, so he wasn't around to see what her mother was doing. She reached into her Italian leather bag and pulled out a little golden box.

"You are seventeen now, my dear ... a woman," she smiled proudly at her youngest daughter. Gabby smiled back, blushing a little. "And as promised, I have purchased a VIP membership for you at the Pleasure House.

The females in her family have been members of the Pleasure House since it was created by Harry Potter after he finished school. It was a private club where women could go to be pampered and massaged, or wine and dine. Basically, anything goes ... especially for the VIP members. For the VIPs, they had access to the Top Floor. On the Top Floor, they had access to anything they desired. Handsome men to do any perverted thing that they wanted ... they could have that. A sexy woman to help live out their homoerotic fantasy ... they could have it. Alcohol, drugs, and entertainment of any kind could be provided for the right price.

Of course, the men in their lives knew nothing about the club. The women were smart enough to keep the whole thing a secret. What they didn't know, however, was that Harry also owned a similar club for men, which their husbands were likely members of. In fact, Gabrielle's father was enjoying the velvety grip of a twenty-year-old Asian girl in Harry's club just as they were getting ready to leave.

Apolline pressed a button on the side of the box, and the lid flipped open. Inside was a fine powder the color of amethyst. Tossing a pinch into the green flames caused them to burn purple. She closed the lid and handed it to Gabrielle. "This comes with your membership. It is the only way to get into the Top Floor. Do not lose it," she told her. Gabby nodded quickly.

The Delacour women were Founding Members of the club, and as such, they had a little more pull than normal members. So when Gabby confessed that she wished to be a member as well, all Apolline had to do was ask Harry, and she was immediately granted access.

Harry's only rule was that VIPs had to be at least seventeen. As such, Gabby had only been allowed on the lower floors where the normal activities were held. She had never been allowed up where the real fun took place.

“Step into the fire. You will not need to say an address. It will automatically take you there,” Apolline explained.

“Alright, Maman,” Gabby said, taking a deep breath and walking into the flames. After a handful of seconds of normal-looking Floo travel, she was spat out at her destination.

Immediately, she got the sense that everything was high-class. Everything was in colors of whites, creams, and gold. The room wasn't what had caught her interest though. Her eyes instantly zeroed in on a middle-aged woman in the corner of the Common Room who was violently riding the cock of a handsome young man. Off to the side, two young women snorted lines of pink powder off of a silver tray while their friend sat back in her chair with her legs draped over each armrest. Between her legs was the face of a woman who was licking and sucking on her wet folds. Gabby blushed fiercely. The sights, the smells, it was all too much.

“You'll get used to it, my love,” Apolline said as she walked up to her, making the young girl jump. Her mother placed her hand on her back and led her forward. Gabby couldn't help but swivel her head from side to side, taking in everything that the club had to offer. Most people weren't participating in debauchery. There was a group of what looked like businesswomen sitting together and going over reports. Gabby even spotted a woman taking a nap on a couch. ‘Maybe she passed out drunk,’ she suddenly thought as her mother led her around the corner and down the hall. When they got to a plain, black door, Apolline was about to knock when it suddenly opened.

They watched as a young, nude, redhead with big, bouncy tits came out of the room. Her hair was a complete mess, and she looked as if she had spent the last few hours with her ass up in the air. With a handful of clothes, she blushed and scampered off. Gabby gasped when out of the door came her long-time crush. Her face turned beet-red as her eyes lowered. Harry was totally nude, and Gabby couldn't help but look at the enormous tube of meat hanging low between his muscular legs. Just being close to him, she could smell the sex emanating from his body. Her hunch had been correct it seemed. He had fucked that girl, Gabby thought.

“ ‘Arry!” Apolline greeted him lovingly. Gabby thought that she would lean in and kiss each cheek in the standard French fashion. Instead, their lips met in a very deep and passionate kiss. Gabby's eyes nearly bugged out when she saw that Harry was actually sucking on her mother's tongue. Finally, after what felt like forever, their kiss ended and they broke apart. ‘It is my birthday after all!’ Gabby silently sulked. Why should her mother have all the fun?

“I see you brought her,” Harry smiled, looking Gabby up and down. She suddenly started feeling very shy as her face heated up. He moved over to her side and slid his arm around her slender waist. He placed his hand right above the curve of her hips. Secretly, Gabby was cheering. She liked being held like that. It felt very possessive, and she wanted to be possessed by him.

Apolline giggled like a schoolgirl. “Make sure you take good care of ‘er!”

"You know I will," he said as her mother winked at her and left her alone with the man of her dreams. Before she knew it, his hand had moved from her waist to her perky ass. It went from a gentle touch to a hard squeeze in only a second. "Come along," he told her. "It's time for me to wish you a happy birthday," he smiled lecherously at her. Wide-eyed, she nodded and allowed herself to be led into the room.

The room smelled of recently fucked pussy, and when she climbed onto the bed, she had to crawl over a wet spot that wreaked of sex. On her hands and knees, Harry stopped her from turning over. She looked over her shoulder at him. He was staring at her ass. Gabby had decided to wear a very expensive mini dress for her first time at the club. She wanted to entice him with her body. She was glad to see that her plan had worked. Her dress was so tight and short that just being on her hands and knees was causing it to ride halfway up her ass, exposing the bottom of her flawless cheeks and her panty-covered pussy. Harry pulled off her heels to make her more comfortable and placed them on the ground. She appreciated it since they were very expensive and hard to get.

When he turned his attention back on her, he let his hand caress the inside of her thigh. Gabrielle trembled at his touch. Up and down his hand went, tickling her delicate skin with the tips of his fingers. Gabby bit her lip sexily when his hand started to climb higher.

Harry loved having her in this position. Doggystyle was one of his favorites. He especially loved having the Delacour women face down and ass up. Normal people might feel bad about fucking married women, but not Harry. He knew that both Mr. Delacour and Bill Weasley both frequented his Gentlemen's Club quite frequently. Jean Delacour loved young Asian women while Bill preferred sexy, dark-skinned girls. Normally, a man of Bill's status would never have even sniffed the Top Floor of his Gentlemen's Club, but he figured that he owed him for the perverted things that he was doing with his wife. Now he was about to claim the third and final Delacour female.

Like her mother and sister, Gabrielle's skin was perfect in appearance and incredible to touch. The scent radiating from her upturned pussy was making his cock strain. Under her small, white dress, her matching white panties were revealed. He let his fingers drift upward until he was caressing her covered slit. Gabby's skin goosebumps as he played her like a fiddle. Already a wet spot was forming in the middle of her fabric-covered crotch. Moving a finger to the side, he slipped it between the crotch of her panties and her burning hot skin.

"Ohhh, 'Arry!" she gasped in a whorish manner as his finger rubbed against her hot and damp flesh. He could feel the incredibly tender and pliable skin of her inner folds that were slightly peeking out from between her taut lips. He noticed her back arch immediately.

"Does this feel good, Gabrielle?" he asked her as he rubbed the length of her wet slit with his finger while his free hand played with the soft and smooth skin of her legs.

"C'est étonnant!" she cried out while twerking her ass against his hand, trying to rub herself even further against his finger. Harry chuckled at her eagerness. Most women were very eager for their first time on the Top Floor.

"It's your birthday, Love," he told her while leaning in and kissing her pale cheek. Being so close to her made her scent even more incredible. "What do you want first?"

"Fuck me, 'Arry! I need it now ... Please!" she begged, wiggling her ass in front of his face.

"Dress off," he ordered. Gabby quickly raised up on her knees and grabbed the bottom of her short dress. She lifted it up over her head which caused her long, silvery blonde hair to cascade down her nude back. Before she even got back into position, Harry grabbed the waistband of her panties and began to peel them down her body. When he pulled them from her feet, he spread her knees apart. Now her pussy and asshole were his for the taking. He positioned himself behind her and rubbed the tip of his fat cock against her lips while rubbing her crinkled hole with his thumb.

"Which hole?" he teased, pressing down with his thumb. She squealed when it threatened to force her hole open and sink in.

"I 'ave never done zat 'ole!" she squealed, her accent becoming much more "French". However, she couldn't help but moan as his thumb rubbed around the rim of her ass. The naughty sensation was strangely erotic to her. She mewled in pleasure and breathed heavily into the sheets as his head forced her lips apart while sliding it up and down. When it slipped over her hard clit, Gabby moaned and pushed back with her ass. All at once, Harry's shaft was enveloped by her tight, wet grip. Harry's teeth clenched together as her walls hugged him tighter than he had been in a while. Moving his hands from her sides, he slid them underneath her body and cupped her hanging tits. As he pinched and pulled on her hard nipples, her insides would flutter around him. Putting his hand on the back of her neck, he forced her face down and pulled back until only the head was in. Thrusting forward, his cock hit her g-spot which made her jump and squeak. Harry laughed as his hips continued to move.

"Your mother and sister love the way I fuck them as well," Harry told her. Gabby looked back at him in shock just as his cock hit her g-spot again. He watched as her gorgeous, blue eyes fluttered before hiding her face in the bed again. Every time he pulled back, her tight pussy would try desperately to hold on. When he pushed in, a wet squelching sound would erupt from the point of penetration.

Harry couldn't resist from caressing every inch of naked skin that he could reach. Gabrielle's body was perfect. Her ass was perky but still fat enough for her cheeks to clap together as his thrusting increased. Her tits were small and tight but still a handful, and her moans were something straight out of a porno movie. The young Veela was loving every minute of it. She pushed her hips back as he thrust forward, helping him drive deeper into her body. With every thrust, the tip of his cock was battering against her cervix wall, making her cry out in pain and

pleasure. Being her first time, it wasn't surprising that she couldn't last long. Soon after, she screamed as loud as possible while her pussy clamped down tightly on him. Pulling out was nearly impossible as he clutched him so hard. When finally he did, he saw her pussy convulsing and undulating while her ass was still up in the air. Her body jerked and spasmed as she clutched at the sheets with her small hands. Even her asshole was repeatedly puckering. Having not climaxed yet, seeing her tight hole winking at him filled him with lust, and he couldn't resist.

Gabby grunted as she felt something warm and slippery pour over her ass. When Harry's finger was inserted into her ass, she yelped and looked back at him. Harry smirked at her as he began repeatedly penetrating her with his finger. She tried to hold in her moans but couldn't. It seemed that Harry took that as an invitation to take things further. She bit down on the sheets and waited for the inevitable penetration as the head of his massive cock massaged her tight, light pink hole.