

Solstice

Part 1

In the Veela community, the Solstices were always considered “Holy” days for them. It was especially so during rare astronomical events. So in 2002, when Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn were all closely aligned and visible in the same section of the sky, they used one of their seldom-used rituals to awaken the slumbering power of the Veela.

“I can already feel the magic in the air, and the ritual hasn’t even started yet!” Fleur jabbered excitedly to her mother in their native language. The two of them were alone in a magical tent that was set up in a special open field in a very specific area of the world. They weren’t alone. Dozens of tents were packed close together, which reminded some of their times attending World Cup games.

“It is the power of Saturn,” Apolline told her daughter while smiling. “It is the most magical planet in our solar system. Tonight, the magic from all six planets will be pooling in this specific field,” she explained. Fleur didn’t know much about this ritual. Just how to perform it. She hadn’t even been alive the last time that this one was performed.

“But where are we? The field I mean ... Where is it located?” she asked. No one had told her.

“I don’t know,” Apolline shook her head. “Only the Elder Veela are allowed to know. We are only provided with Portkeys. If the general magical world found out about the power of this place, they would stop at nothing to take it from the Veela. You must never speak of it to outsiders. Understand?” her mother warned.

Fleur nodded. All Veela and their chosen partners were forced to perform binding oaths before being given their Portkeys. If they refused, they were Obliviated and sent away. Just then, the youngest Delacour rushed into the tent. Having just turned seventeen, Gabrielle barely made the age cutoff for the ritual. She was quite glad since the next one wasn’t expected for over twenty years.

“They said it will begin in five minutes!” she declared and rushed to her vanity. She quickly checked her makeup as did the other two women.

“Why have you not told us who your chosen is? Are you embarrassed?” Fleur teased her baby sister. Gabby snorted in amusement.

“It is a surprise,” she chirped and quickly removed her clothes. She took a second to check out her body to make sure that it was just as perfect as ever before covering it with her robe. Soon after, they all heard the deep thumping of a bass drum being struck in rhythm.

"It's time!" Apolline said excitedly. Both she and Fleur quickly removed their clothes as well and put on their ritual robes. Apolline opened the door and left first since she was the matriarch of her family. Fleur went next and was followed by Gabrielle. As they left their tent, so did at least a hundred other Veela. Only those that still followed the Old Ways were invited to such an occasion. All of the Veela lined up and began walking over to a very large, stone slab that was elevated off of the ground by large stone legs. The slab was about waist height for the average man. As one Veela went, she was joined by her chosen partner for the ritual. When it was their turn, Apolline was obviously joined by her husband, as was Fleur. Gabby watched as Bill joined her side.

When it was Gabby's turn, both her mother and sister watched carefully. They really wanted to know who she had chosen. When Harry Potter stepped out of the crowd, Fleur gasped in shock. She couldn't believe that Gabby had convinced him to join her. He had only just broken up with Ginny Weasley! Still, he joined her little sister's side, and Gabby possessively grabbed his arm and held it tightly against her chest.

When everyone was lined up in front of the stone slab, the Elder began to speak.

"Tonight, those that are lucky will unlock their inner Veela and begin their path to becoming an Elder," the beautiful, older Veela declared. Even though she must have been at least a hundred, she looked no older than her late forties. To prove this, she undid her robe and let it drop. Her gorgeous nude body was exposed to everyone under the waning sun. They heard many of the young men gasp.

Gabrielle knew that only the Elder Veela remained that beautiful for so long. Normal Veela would stay beautiful well into their fifties and sixties, but eventually, time would take its toll on them just like it did with everyone else. The only exception was the Elders. It had always been her dream to become one. She saw that the older Veela in the group began undoing their robes as well. With a pounding heart, she opened her robe and let it fall to the ground. She didn't notice that the males also removed their robes until she looked at her partner. Her cheeks turned pink as she saw his bare chest. Her eyes lowered down over his muscular abs before they settled on the largest cock that she had ever seen. It wasn't even close. It was a landslide victory for Harry's cock. With all of the sexual magic and pheromones in the air, it was only natural that his cock was hard, but to say that it was only hard was like saying that chocolate ice cream was only good. It jutted from his body and stood straight out, long and proud. His girth was magnificent to witness. Her cheeks went from pink to red as her eyes drifted from the tip, all the way down to his bloated sack that was hanging low. The idea that it was full of potent cum that was soon to be in or on her made her tingle badly. She couldn't help but rub her thighs together to try and relieve some of the pressure. As she did, a bead of her arousal dripped down the inside of her leg.

"As the sun sets, it is time to begin," she said in French. Pretty much everyone knew the language except Harry. He only knew a little. Gabby turned to him and told him that they were starting. "Who shall be first?" the Elder Veela asked the crowd.

“Me!” one girl who was similar in age to Gabby called out. She grabbed her partner by his wrist and dragged him over to the stone slab. She hopped up on it and spread her legs wide, showing everyone her dripping wet slit. Her male companion was gobsmacked by the sight. That mixed with all the sexual magic that was heavy in the air, he immediately blew his load.

“OHHHH!” he grunted and squirmed as a sad spurt popped from his rapidly deflating cock. The women of the crowd groaned in disappointment. No one was more disappointed than the girl, however.

“Veela must choose their partners carefully,” they heard Fleur whisper to her husband. “She chose poorly.” They all shook their heads in sadness as the girl was led back to the crowd.

The males blowing their loads early or after only a few pumps were the norm for the ritual. Some Veela burst into tears at having their dreams put on hold until at least the next ritual was held. Even Gabby’s father who had been married to Apolline for decades could barely perform under the circumstances. The Allure that all those Veela were releasing into the air was thick. The men had been forced to drink down a special potion that drastically lessened the effects of the Allure, but even that wasn’t doing the job. All in all, there were a lot of disappointed women in attendance that night. Poor Bill didn’t live up to standards either. His gorgeous wife laid back on the stone and parted her legs. It was Harry’s first chance to see what Fleur had between her legs. Her bald pussy was just as sexy as the rest of her. Bill seemed to think so too. He looked at her bowed body and immediately nutted all over himself. Gabby shook her head sadly while feeling bad for her sister. Not only that, but she was nervous for herself. There hadn’t been a single successful offering to the god Saturn. As much as she believed in Harry, she was becoming doubtful.

After Bill walked back to the crowd with his shoulders slumped in shame, it was now her turn. Gabrielle took a deep breath and grabbed Harry’s hand. Slowly and surely she walked over to the stone slab. When she turned to face him, he gave her an assuring smile, and she suddenly felt better. She placed her hands on his broad shoulders while he placed his on her flared hips. Gabby blushed madly when he lifted her up with little effort and placed her shapely bottom on the warm slab of stone. As her backside touched it, her legs instinctively parted for him. Harry wasted no time in settling between them.

Gabrielle noticed that there was absolutely no foreplay when it came to the other couples. The men were having a hard enough time just staying upright. Harry, however, reached down and began to stroke her burning hot core. As the sexual magic flowed into her body and his hand caressed her damp flesh, Gabrielle’s eyes fluttered wildly. When his arousal-slickened fingers brushed over her hard clit, she couldn’t stop the loud moan from leaving her perfect lips. The sound of pleasure echoed over the open field, causing many of the Veela present to begin whispering to each other.

Biting her bottom lip sexily, Gabby started undulating her lower body and rubbing herself against his palm. She knew that his hand had to be absolutely drenched in her juices, but she didn't care. This was her night, after all. She nearly groaned in disappointment when his hand left her throbbing pussy. His damp palm traveled upward over her bald mound and up her toned and soft belly. Gabby was squirming out of control from the sensation of his hand on her delicate skin. His hand continued its travel between her perky breasts and onto her slim, delicate neck. Gabby gasped when his hand wrapped around her neck and he gave it a squeeze. When her oxygen supply was suddenly cut off, her first instinct was to panic. Harry, however, released her neck soon after. The feeling of helplessness only amplified the pleasure that she was feeling. Her skin was literally tingling from the magic that the planets were producing.

"Please, 'Arry! I need it," Gabrielle begged, opening her legs as wide as they would go. Harry looked down and saw that her delicate lips were being pulled apart from her legs being so wide open. Her insides were pink and wet and ready to be fucked. Harry gladly accepted her invitation. He let his massive cock rest against her hairless mound and lower belly while she rolled her hips and rubbed the underside of his shaft with her soft lips. Then suddenly, as everyone was watching, Harry reared back and slammed his cock forward.

Fleur, Apolline, and the rest of the crowd gasped as Gabby arched her back and wailed in pleasure as she was stretched beyond her wildest dreams. The loud, wet squelching of her pussy being fucked furiously was the new soundtrack of their night. Her squeaks and squeals of pleasure had many of the men squirming while trying to hide their immense arousal. Some blew their loads right there on the spot.

Fleur was incredibly jealous of her sister. Her eyes were locked on Harry's magnificent cock as it repeatedly speared into her sister and came out dripping in her juices. She watched as Gabrielle rested her feet on his shoulders while her toes curled from the intense pleasure. Everyone could see how much her body was trembling. The gorgeous girl tried to hide her face in embarrassment. She didn't want everyone to see her cum, but that was no longer an option. Opening her mouth, she let out a birdlike shrill as her body bowed. They all watched as Harry pulled out and began using his hand to finger-fuck her while she was already cumming. He curled his fingers and viciously stimulated her g-spot. Just as she clamped down hard, he pulled his wet fingers from inside of her and rapidly rubbed them against her swollen clit.

Her eyes widened considerably as her breath was pulled from her lungs. Something felt off about her. It didn't feel bad, only strange. The pleasure was too much, and she felt something inside of her that was desperate to get out.

The crowd verbally cried out in shock as a torrent of girl cum sprayed out of her cumming pussy and hit Harry directly on the chest. Her spray splashed up into the air and rained down onto the stone slab. Just then, the slab began to glow for a few seconds before stopping. Gabrielle was thrashing around, and Harry was forced to try and keep her from falling off and hurting herself. Out of nowhere, Gabrielle stood up on top of the altar and began to glow the same golden color that the stone had just before. Then, to everyone's surprise, wings with golden feathers burst

from her back. When the glowing stopped, they saw that not only was Gabrielle a little bit taller, but her breasts were larger, her hips were wider, and she was more toned than before. She now looked like a woman rather than a beautiful girl. Her beauty was even more striking than before. The few Elders that existed cheered wildly amongst each other while the men tried desperately to get at Gabrielle. Her Allure was too powerful for the waning potion to counteract.

Suddenly, the crowd all stopped and fell silent as they watched something happen that had never happened before.

AN - Part 2 should be out tomorrow