

Birthday Surprise

Chapter 1

Harry arrived home for work early, having finished all of his paperwork for the day. There was no one in the living room when he stepped out of the Floo and he figured that his wife, Daphne, was still out with her friends. He remembered her mentioning that she had planned to go shopping today. Deciding to just relax until she got home, he made his way down the hall to the bedroom, so he could get changed out of his bulky Auror robes. Half way down the hall, he heard voices coming from the study and he moved closer to the open door. He recognized the voices of his wife, her sister and Astoria, and his wife's best friend, Tracey Davis. He was about to poke his head inside to say hello, when a question from Astoria brought him up short.

"So, what do you think Harry got you for your birthday?" Astoria asked Daphne.

Daphne's birthday was only a few days away, but Harry had already gotten two gifts for her that he was confident she would like. The first gift he got for her was a necklace with a large emerald in the center that was heavily charmed with protective enchantments, though he didn't plan to tell her about those, he knew he could be a little paranoid when it came to protection. The other gift he had gotten for her was a rare and ancient book on Arithmancy, something that he knew she enjoyed reading about and studying. Still, he listened carefully to Daphne's answer, just to see if she wanted something special that he didn't know about.

"I don't know, he's really good at hiding presents, but I'm sure he got me something good." She answered.

"I doubt he got you what you really wanted though." Tracey said in a teasing tone.

"Tracey." Daphne said in a warning voice.

"What?" Astoria asked curiously. "What did you want him to get you."

Tracey snickered and he could imagine Daphne glaring daggers at her. It was a familiar scene he had witnessed many times when Tracey would say things that Daphne didn't want her to. Of course, that was most of the reason that Tracey would do it, just to get a reaction out of Daphne. He would never tell them, but it reminded him of the way Ron and Hermione would tease each other.

"Oh, come on." Astoria whined. "You can't not tell me now. What is it that she wants?"

"It not so much a what as a who." Tracey answered.

There was a ruffle and a soft thump, followed by more laughter from Tracey. Harry was pretty sure that Daphne had just thrown one of the pillows from the couch at her. He was also very intrigued about what it was that Daphne wanted.

"Do you ever shut up?" Daphne asked in an angry tone.

"Oh, come on. Relax. It's just your sister." Tracey told her. "It's not like I'm going to tell everyone at your birthday party."

"So, does she want to meet a celebrity or something." Astoria asked, sounding just as curious as Harry felt.

Tracey giggled before she answered.

"She wants to have a threesome with Harry and Blaise." Tracey told her.

"This is exactly why I refuse to tell you anything. You don't know how to keep your mouth shut." Daphne growled, followed by more laughter from Tracey.

Harry was shocked and he didn't know how to feel about what he just heard. His mind immediately rebelled against the idea of sharing his wife with another man, but the feeling in his stomach told him that at least part of him found the idea exciting.

"Do you dare say anything to Harry about this, either of you." Daphne ordered them angrily.

Harry listened for a little bit longer, but he soon realized that they had moved on to other topics. As they talked about their recent shopping trip and discussed plans for the upcoming birthday party, Harry quietly slipped passed the door and walked down the hall to the bedroom. He needed to think.

A few days later, it was the day of the party and things were in full swing. Even after all the years he had been married to Daphne, it still felt odd to be in a room with so many Slytherins, or in this case, former Slytherins. Of course, there was Tracey, and Astoria, but there were several other former classmates that he recognized as well. Draco and Pansy had been invited for reasons that he still didn't understand, even though both Harry and Daphne Didn't like them. Millicent Bulstrode and her husband, Gergory Goyle, along with Lilith Moon were faces that he recognized. Then, there was Blaise Zabini, Daphne's ex-boyfriend during their Hogwarts years, and one of her closest friends

Along with Daphne's former housemates and friends, her parents were in attendance. Hermione had also come to celebrate his wife's birthday, but Ron had made some excuse not to come. Hermione was quite upset that he didn't come, but Harry thought it was probably for the best, given his penchant for speaking without thinking first. Looking over at his wife, he could see her chatting happily with her friends as he opened the rest of her presents, thanking each of them as she did. She was already wearing the necklace that he had gotten her, having given her his presents in private before the party.

Speaking of presents, Harry still wondered if he was making the right decision about her surprise gift for after the party. He looked over to Blaise, who was sipping an amber colored drink while watching Daphne open her gifts. Sighing, Harry walked over to the bar and poured himself a strong drink and downed it quickly. The alcohol burned down his throat and into his stomach, calming his nerves slightly. Feeling a little better, Harry went back to the party and tried to act as normal as he could.

The party went on for a few more hours before the guests began to leave. Soon, it was just Harry, Daphne, Tracey and Blaise that were left. They talked for a little while longer before Tracey left for home.

“You three try not to have too much fun.” Tracey said, giving Daphne a teasing look as she left through the Floo.

Daphne played it off cool, and if he hadn’t eavesdropped on their conversation a few days ago, he wouldn’t have thought anything of it. As she went back to talking to Blaise about his new job, Harry looked at him over her shoulder and gave him a questioning look. Blaise gave him a subtle nod and he took a calming breath, thinking one last time about if he really wanted to do this.

Walking up behind Daphne, he wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her from behind. Daphne looked over her shoulder at him and smiled, leaning up to kiss him on the lips briefly.

“I have one more present for you tonight.” He told her.

“Really?” she asked, smiling at him.

Harry nodded his head at Blaise. When Daphne looked at him, he smiled and winked at her. Daphne looked back at him in confusion, her brow scrunched up cutely.

“I overheard you talking to Tracey and Astoria in the study a few days ago.” He admitted.

Daphne spun around in his arms and looked up at him with wide eyes.

“Harry, you don’t have to do this, love. That was just a fantasy I had years ago when we were at Hogwarts. I knew I never should have to Tracey about that.” She told him, looking upset as she mentioned Tracey.

“Look, Daphne, if you want to do this, I don’t mind giving it a try. But, if you don’t want to, we can just forget it and pretend that this never happened.” He said to her, kissing the top of her head tenderly.

Daphne looked up at him for several long seconds, biting her lip in thought.

“You’re really okay with this?” She asked, looking at him intently.

“Yeah.” He answered. “I’m willing to give it a try.”

She stared at him for several more second, looking into his eyes searchingly. Finally, when she seemed satisfied that he really was okay with what he was proposing, she smiled at him excitedly and kissed him hungrily on the lips. When they broke apart, Harry smiled at her and then put his hands on her shoulder and turned her around so she was facing Blaise. Harry motioned at him with his head and Blaise stepped forward. He wrapped his arms around her waist and leaned down to kiss her.

Harry felt his pulse race and his cock harden as he watched them kiss heatedly in front of him. When the broke apart, Daphne turned around and looked at him concernedly. He gave her a reassuring smile that turned mischievous as he moved forward and picked her up, throwing her over his shoulder. Daphne squealed in surprise as he lifted her over his shoulder.

“Let’s take this to the bedroom, shall we?” He asked.

Harry gave her round ass a light smack as he carried her down the hall to the master bedroom while Blaise followed them from behind. Carrying her into the bedroom, Harry set her down on the floor as Blaise entered and closed the door. Grabbing the bottom of her dress, he pulled it up and over her head, leaving her in just a set of black bra and panties. She smirked at both of

them teasingly as she reached behind her back and undid the clasp to her bra and dropped it to the floor, revealing her large, jutting tits, and pink, hard nipples.

Grabbing them both by the belt, Daphne pulled them closer together and then dropped to her knees in front of them. Looking up at them with her bright blue eyes, she rubbed her hand over the front of their pants, and their rapidly growing erections.

“I want these cocks.” she said in a husky voice.

In oddly synchronized movements, Harry and Blaise rushed to open their pants and pull out their cocks. Daphne grabbed both of them and started to slowly stroke both of their lengths in time as they rapidly grew rock hard in her grasp, the pale skin of her hand contrasting sharply with the dark skin of Blaise. Leaning forward, she took the head of Harry’s cock into her mouth and suck hard, swirling her tongue around in circles as she continued to stroke his shaft. After sucking for a few moments, she pulled off of him and switched over to Blaise,

Her hand kept stroking him as she opened her mouth and took Blaise’s cock into her mouth sucking and stroking his cock as she had done with Harry. While she was continually switched between the two of them, going from one raging erection to the other, Harry and Blaise both removed their shirts, pants, and underwear until both of them were standing in front of her naked.

When she took his cock into her mouth again, Harry grabbed her head and started thrusting in and out of her mouth, driving his shaft much deeper into her mouth than she had taken him on her own. When he pulled out, and she moved over the Blaise, he did the same thing, thrusting his large black cock between her plump, pink lips.

“Fuck, Daphne. Why couldn’t you be this much of a lust when we were dating?” Blaise asked rhetorically.

For the next few minutes, they continued to take turns using her mouth, feeding their large cocks into her hot, sucking mouth. Gradually, they grew more aggressive, driving their lengths down her throat, gagging her on their cocks and making spit run down her chin.

GAK GAK GAK

Daphne gagged as Harry shoved his cock down her throat again and again as she gagged on his cock. When she pulled away, a line of spit connected her bottom lip to the head of his cock as Blaise grabbed her by the hair and shove his saliva-soaked length into her mouth and straight down her abused throat. Growing a bit frustrated with all the start and stop action, Harry stooped her when she moved over to him again and stood her up.

Grabbing her panties, he pulled them down her legs, the scent of her arousal flooding his nostrils as he tossed her wet panties to the side. Turning her so that her back was to him, he bent her over and lined his throbbing cock up with her entrance as Blaise moved over to press the head of his cock against her lips. At the same time, Harry and Blaise pushed into her, Harry cock sinking into her tight, wet pussy while Blaise drove his cock between her lips and down her throat.

Harry grabbed the cheeks of her ass and spread them wide as he watched his cock stretch her tight, bald lips as he thrust in and out of her grasping pussy. It took him and Blaise a couple of minutes to find a rhythm that work, but soon, both of their cocks were fucking her from both ends. With the way that her throat was angled, Blaise was able to go even further down her throat, his balls resting on her chin as she chocked and gagged around him. He could feel the walls of her pussy quiver around his length as he fucked her from behind.

With her cheeks still spread apart, Harry could see her puckered hole wink at him on occasion as he drove his cock in and out of her hot, tight grasp. Wetting his thumb in her copious arousal as it leaked out around his thrusting shaft, he placed it against her back door and pushed hard until it popped in up to the first knuckle. Daphne gave a loud wanton moan around the shaft still buried in her mouth and thrust her hips back at him.

Smirking, Harry pulled his thumb, and his cock, out of her, getting a disappointed moan from his wife. Putting his middle and index fingers together, he slid them easily into her dripping cunt and fingered her until they were good and wet. Adding his ring finger, Harry pushed all three fingers into her tight pussy, feeling her smooth walls stretch to accommodate the girth as he pumped them in and out at a furious pace.

Yanking his fingers out of her, Harry grabbed his cock and pushed it back into her hot, welcoming core. He spread her cheeks again with one hand and then pushed his moistened middle finger against her puckered hole, slowly driving the entire length of his finger into her incredibly tight ass as he continued to fuck her at a leisurely pace. Working his finger back and forth, Harry added his middle finger, once she had loosened up enough. Daphne moaned and pushed back into him as he worked both of her holes at the same time.

Pulling his cock out of her pussy, Harry placed his engorged head at her back entrance and pushed hard until the head of his cock was buried in her tight and incredibly hot asshole. Slowly and carefully, so as not to hurt her, he fed more and more of his length into her, watching enraptured as his shaft disappeared into her stretched out hole. Once the entire length of his cock was buried in her and his balls kissed her drooling lips, Harry grabbed a handful of her hair and pulled her off of Blaise's cock until she was standing up straight.

Reaching down, he grabbed the back of her thighs and lifted her into the air, with her legs spread wide. Blaise moved forward quickly to help him, putting his arms under her knees and holding her up by her ass cheeks. Placing the head of his cock at her pink lips, he slapped and rubbed his big cock all over her lips and clit, teasing her as she wiggled in their arms, trying to get him to put it inside.

"I'm not going to put it in until you beg for it." Blaise said, a smirk on his lips as he teased her mercilessly.

"Stick that fucking cock in me *now*, Blaise." Daphne told him with a glare.

Harry chuckled from behind her.

"I think that's about as close as you're going to get to begging right now." Harry said, kissing the side of her neck.

"You can never let me have my fun, can you?" Blaise said with a dramatic sigh, shaking his head.

Looking over his wife's shoulder, he watched as Blaise lined his cock up with her entrance and fed his black cock into her pink pussy. Daphne moaned and rested her head on his shoulder, her ass tightening around his shaft as she was filled from both ends. Once Blaise was full in her, they both held her in place between them as they started thrusting in and out. Daphne panted and gasped as she was double penetrated for the first time, her hips jerking and her legs shaking as they hit to most sensitive places inside of her.

Harry fucked her long, slow thrusts, while Blaise went for fast, powerful thrusts that had her large tits bouncing wildly on her chest. Wrapping one arm around her waist, Harry grabbed one of the bouncing orbs and squeezed it firmly in his hand, groping the soft flesh roughly. Occasionally, he would take her hard nipple between his fingers, pinching it tightly while pulling up until it slipped out of his grasp. Feeling her tight hole becoming a little less tight around him, Harry wrapped both arms around her waist and fucked her harder and faster.

"Harry, do you mind if we switch? I never got to fuck her ass before." Blaise asked, sounding hopeful.

"Sure." Harry said with a shrug.

Pulling out of Daphne, they set her down on her feet. Spinning her around, she bent over, putting her hands on Harry's shoulders to keep her balance as Blaise lined himself up and pushed his cock into her ass. Daphne pulled Harry's head down and kissed him passionately, moaning into his mouth as her back door was stuffed full once more. Once he was in, having an easier time now that Harry had loosened her up, Blaise lifted her into the air again. Helping to hold her up, Harry lined his cock up with her pussy and slammed into her quickly.

"FUCK!" Daphne yelled, arching her back as she was suddenly filled to the brim.

Harry's first thrust set the pace as both of them started fucking her hard and fast, leaving her as squirming, panting mess as they held her in the air and used her for their own pleasure. The increased pace seemed to be having a more profound effect on Daphne as she was fluttered and spasmed around his shaft, the telltale signs of an approaching orgasm. Their rhythms

weren't the same, meaning that sometimes one was pushing in with the other was pulling out, and sometimes both were moving in and out at the same time.

Suddenly, her body went tense and her back arched, mouth open in a silent scream as her walls clamped down around his thrusting shaft. Harry watched in awe as she squirted as she came, her arousal shooting out in jets around his shaft, soaking his stomach and legs. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head until only white could be seen as she shook and quivered in their arms. Harry and Blaise showed her no mercy, continuing to fuck her ruthlessly as the powerful climax ran rampant through her body.

After nearly a minute of constant pleasure, Daphne's orgasm finally waned, leaving her a limp, panting heap in their arms. She only rested for about a minute before she had another climax.

"Oh fuck. I'm cumming again!" She yelled.

While not as powerful as her first, of long lasting, Daphne came again, followed by another a few moments later, and then another after that. Every couple of minutes a new orgasm rocked her body, making her squeal and squirm in their arms and causing more of her arousal to leak around out around his cock. All of the spasming of her smooth, hot walls massaging his cock had Harry approaching his own climax.

"Where do you want me to cum?" Blaise asked, apparently close to his climax as well.

"In, me." Daphne panted as she came down from yet another orgasm.

"Well, you heard her. Let's fill her up." Harry said as his balls tightened, preparing to release their contents.

Harry and Blaise continued their brutal pace, with Daphne having two more orgasms of her own before Harry reached his climax. With a grunt, he came, firing jet after jet of cum against her wall, filling her up to the point of leaking out around his shaft where his cum mixed with hers around the base of his shaft. Daphne gave a low moan when she felt him cumming inside of

her. His cock pulsed and jerked as he shot into her numerous times before his orgasm ended and he pulled out of her.

As soon as Harry pulled out of her, Blaise carried her over to the bed where he set her down on her feet and bent her over the side. Harry watched as he slammed into her stretched out asshole at a frantic pace, a loud slapping sound echoing around the room as their bodies collided. Daphne screamed at the increased pace, her legs shaking uncontrollably as she collapsed face first onto the mattress as she came yet again. He could see a small river of his cum, mixed with her juices, leak out of her lips and run down her leg.

For the next thirty seconds or so, Blaise kept up his frenetic pace, reaming her asshole brutally as he pulled nearly all the way out before slamming in and going balls deep. It wasn't long before he reached his orgasm and held himself buried as deep as possible in her rear with a grunt, his hips jerking and ass muscles flexing as he filled her asshole with his cum. When he finally pulled out a little while later, her asshole gaped open as a stream of white cum leaked out of her reddened and abused hole.

Daphne laid on the bed motionless with cum leaking from both holes, completely exhausted. With Blaise was beginning to get dressed, Harry grabbed his wand and flicked it in the direction of the master bath, filling the tub with hot, soapy water.

"Sorry to run, but I have to work in the morning. Let me know if you want to do this again." Blaise said, waving as he left the room.

Harry walked over to the bed and picked up his exhausted wife. He carried her into the bathroom and stepped into the tub before easing down into the hot, steaming water. Settling in, he set Daphne down in his lap and held her to his chest as she sighed contentedly as she leaned into him.

"I love you so much, Harry. Thank you for tonight." She said, looking up at him with her bright blue eyes.

"You're welcome." He said, leaning down to kiss her lovingly on the lips.

"You know, your birthday is coming up soon." She remembered, looking up at him with a sparkle in her eyes. "If there's anyone you want to have a threesome with, tell me and I'll make it happen."

"Seriously?" He asked, surprised.

"Of course. After tonight, I want to do something special for you." She told him sincerely.

"Anyone?" Harry asked after a moment of thought.

"Anyone." she replied.

"Well.."

Chapter 2

Since the threesome with Blaise on Daphne's birthday, not much had changed for the couple. There hadn't been any more threesomes for either of them, but the sex between them seemed even better. Daphne had become much more willing to try new things, roleplaying and bondage to name a couple. They had stayed friends with Blaise, inviting him out to lunch and a Quidditch game over the last couple of months. In that time, Blaise had started dating Susan Bones, a short, busty redhead Harry knew well from Hogwarts and the DA. Daphne had introduced them to each other, even inviting them to go on double dates with her and Harry more than once. His wife had even playfully teased him about his eyes wandering to the massive amount of cleavage Susan usually had on display.

A few days ago, Blaise had Flooed him, asking if he and Daphne would like to join them at Susan's family cabin in Scotland for her birthday. After talking it over with Daphne, and getting a couple of days off work for an extended weekend, they agreed. To be honest, Harry wasn't particularly excited about going, he wasn't a fan of camping in general. Even though they were going to be in a cabin, it brought back memories of being on the run from Death Eaters. None

the less, he agreed to go when he saw how excited Daphne was about it. Daphne didn't have many female friends she could spend time with. Her best friend from school, Tracey, had moved to Italy during the war and had made a comfortable life for herself that she was unwilling to leave to come back. It also didn't help that Daphne didn't get along with his best friend, Hermione. They had quite a bit in common with each other, but for some reason he never understood, they just never got along well, though they were at least civil.

With Susan, however, they had immediately got on, quickly becoming fast friends. Harry was glad to see her find another woman to spend time with, so he was will to tolerate a bit of discomfort to make her happy. After packing the rest of the clothes and amenities they would need for their stay, Harry and Daphne left they house, and Apparated to the coordinates Susan had given them. Landing on his feet, Harry smirked smugly to himself, proud that his days of falling on his ass from every form of magical transportation besides a broom were behind him. Looking around, he found himself in a large, grass and rock covered hilltop, overlooking a small quaint village. Just ahead of him, there was a small log cabin, grey smoke wafting out of the chimney on top.

Taking Daphne's hand in his, they walked towards the cabin, clasping their jackets tightly around their necks to fight off the chilly, gusty wind that was biting at their bare skin. On the horizon, there were dark grey clouds blocking out the sun, threatening rain by nightfall. With Scotland's rainy weather, and the cabin on top of a hill, exposed to the elements, Harry knew they wouldn't be getting outside much over the weekend. Still, he had to admit, the view was fantastic. The rolling, grass covered hills to his left, and neat lined farmer's fields to his right with a small, quiet village made for quite the picturesque scene.

Reaching the door, Harry knocked firmly three times on the door. He heard the scraping of a chair and footsteps just before the door was pulled open, revealing the smiling face of Susan Bones looking up at him.

"Harry! Daphne! Come in, come in. Make yourselves at home." She welcomed them warmly, opening the door wider.

Once the door was closed behind them, Susan hugged him, her jutting breasts flattening slightly against his chest. Turning, she hugged Daphne as well before moving out of the way so Blaise could take her place, hugging Daphne and shaking Harry's hand. After the greetings, Susan showed them around the cabin, which was small but homey. There was a large living area with

a fireplace, two couches, and three squashy arm chairs. Across from the living room was a kitchen with an L-shaped counter, sink, a range, and a refrigerator that looked like it was made in the 1950's. Passed the living room and kitchen, there was a small hallway with one bedroom on each side, and a bathroom at the end. Harry volunteered to put their things away in the bedroom, while Daphne went to talk with their friends. After putting everything away, he went back into the living room to find Daphne and Susan talking on one couch, while Blaise sat in a chair across from them, quietly sipping an amber colored drink.

"Harry." Blaise called out when he returned. "We need more firewood to make it through the night, would you mind helping me?"

"Sure." Harry agreed, picking up the axe near the fireplace.

Gathering their jackets, Harry and Blaise waved to the girls and left, heading for a line of trees he hadn't noticed before that would have been behind him when he Apparated in.

"Sorry about this. Susan wanted to talk to Daphne alone about something." Blaise said as they entered the trees.

"Oh, that's fine." Harry said, then looked at him curiously. "Do you know what she wanted to talk about?"

"I don't know for sure." He said, glancing over at Harry. "But I told her about what happened at Daphne's birthday. I think she wanted to talk to her about that."

"It's not going to cause problems between you, is it?" Harry asked, wondering why on earth Blaise would tell her about something like that this early in their relationship.

"No." He answered, shaking his head. "She didn't seem upset about it. I think she might just be a little jealous."

"I don't want to cause problems between you two." Harry said, raising his hands. "We can leave if it bothers her too much."

"Nah, I'm sure it'll be fine." Blaise said with a casual shrug. "Here. This tree looks good."

Harry looked at the Douglas fir in front of them, mentally agreeing that it would be large enough to get them through the next couple of days. Hefting the axe onto his shoulder, he swung it at the tree, burying the blade halfway into the trunk.

"You know, we can use magic." Blaise said in a snarky tone.

"I know, but I like to do some things by hand." Harry explained.

Blaise shrugged and leaned back against a tree with his arms folded over his chest, watching as Harry laboriously swung the axe over and over again. It took several minutes of chopping away on both sides of the trunk before, with a loud *crack*, the tree slowly fell to one side, snapping the branches of nearby trees as it crashed to the ground with a *thud*.

"Now, we can use magic." Harry said, panting lightly while wiping the sweat off of his forehead.

With their wands, Harry and Blaise made quick work of cutting up the tree into logs, then chopping it into firewood. Once they were done, Blaise used a spell to send the wood into a magically expanded and lightened bag before throwing it over his shoulder. Harry felt the pleasant burn of a good workout in his arms and shoulders as they walked back to the cabin, the bottom of the sun just touching the horizon. Entering the cabin, the sound of laughter from Daphne and Susan filled his ears, quelling some of his concerns. Harry sat down on the couch next to Daphne while Blaise magicked the wood into a pile next to the fireplace. Daphne wrapped her arms around one of his, leaning against his side and kissing him on the cheek.

"Oo, you're all sweaty. Did you cut it up by hand?" She asked, knowing he liked to do chores by hand most of the time.

“Just to chop down the tree.” He told her.

“Must you act like a brutish Gryffindor?” She asked him teasingly, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

Harry grunted like a Neanderthal, furrowing his brow comically while lifting her into his lap. Daphne let out a squealing laugh as he held her tightly and kissed her messily, his tongue running over her lips and tongue. Giggling and pushing at his chest, she smiled and laughed as she turned her head while he continued to kiss her cheek sloppily a couple more times. He could hear Susan giggling in the background as his wife wiggled in his lap. When he stopped, Daphne slapped his chest, but there was a smile on her face as she leaned against his chest, sitting sideways in his lap. Susan got up off and moved over to the other couch where Blaise was sitting, curling up against his side. For the next couple of hours, as wind and rain surround the cabin, the two couples sat and talked happily, catching up on what they had done after Hogwarts.

Susan, who decided not to follow in her aunt’s footsteps as an Auror after the Battle of Hogwarts, had become a healer. She worked at Saint Mungo’s, learning how to treat and cure magical diseases and illnesses. As they talked, all of them had a few drinks. Not enough to get drunk, but enough for a nice buzz. After some time, Susan suggested they play a game of truth or dare. Harry was a bit wary of play, knowing where it was likely to lead, but with the others readily agreeing, he was quickly outvoted. Grabbing an empty Butterbeer bottle off of the coffee table, Daphne gave it a spin. Moments later, it spun to a stop, pointing right at Susan.

“Truth or dare?” Daphne asked.

“Um, truth.” Susan said after a moment’s thought.

“What’s the kinkiest thing you’ve ever done.” She asked.

Susan giggled and blushed, hiding her face behind her dark red hair for a few seconds, but gathered herself and gamely answered.

"I once masturbated under a blanket in the middle of the common room once." She admitted, surprising Harry with her daring. "As soon as I came, a seventh-year prefect sat down next to me, I thought for sure she was going to catch me."

Blushing brightly, Susan leaned forward to spin the bottle, her shirt falling forward to give him an excellent view of her freckled, pale cleavage and part of her white bra. Daphne realized where he was looking and giggled into his ear quietly enough that the other couple couldn't hear her, and stroking her hand on the inside of his thigh teasingly. After a few more rounds of asking each other about kinky and embarrassing stories, Susan spun the bottle again, landing on Daphne.

"Dare." Daphne said.

"I dare you to...give Harry a blowjob for two minutes." Susan said, biting her lip nervously and glancing over at Blaise, who just shrugged and gave her a smile.

Daphne gave Susan a smirk as she slid off of the couch and on to her knees in front of Harry. Susan watched intently as his wife unbuckled and opened his pants, pulling out his mostly hard cock. Daphne looked up at him with a smokey gaze as she stroked him, kissing his tip lovingly. Once he reached peak hardness, she parted her lips and made a show of bobbing up and down deeply and rapidly on his length. Although her movements were exaggerated, they felt wonderful all the same. Harry tilted his head back, groaning and running his finger through her hair as she sucked hard while swirling her tongue wildly around his shaft. Everyone was so engrossed in her performance, that no one even thought about watching the time. Pausing with his head still between her plump red lips, Daphne stared up at him while her head descended, pushing his swollen tip and part of his shaft down her throat until her nose was buried in his pubes.

Holding him there for a few, glorious seconds, she slowly dragged her tightly sealed lips back up his length, sucking hard while rubbing her tongue along the bottom ridge of his shaft. When she pulled off of his tip with a *pop*, she smiled sexily at him, kissing him as she stood up. Sitting back down on the couch, she gave Susan a smug look, spun the bottle until it was pointed at her, and then let go.

“I dare you to suck Blaise’s cock.” She said with a challenging look.

Susan bit her lip and looked up at Blaise questioningly, a nervous but excited expression on her face. He shrugged, clearly telling her it was her decision. After a few seconds hesitation, she dropped to her knees, opening his pants. While she started sucking and stroking him to full hardness, Daphne stood up, grabbing Harry’s hand and pulling him to his feet. She led him over to the couch Susan and Blaise were sitting on. Pushing him onto the seat next to them, Susan looked up curiously as Daphne knelt down between his knees. Daphne gave her a smirk as she bent down, taking his cock back into her mouth, bobbing her head at a leisurely pace. Susan watched excitedly, staring raptly as Daphne’s lips descended down his shaft. She only turned back to Blaise when he ran his fingers through her hair and pulled her gently back to his erection.

For several minutes, the girls blew their respective boyfriends, pausing to watch each other on occasion. After a particularly pleasurable deepthroat, Daphne pulled off and looked up at him, darting her eyes over towards Susan and Blaise with a questioning look. Harry knew what she was asking. Taking a few seconds to think about it, he eventually nodded his head. Daphne smiled at him brightly, before turning to Susan and tapping her on the shoulder, making her look up.

“Do you want to switch?” Daphne asked, shaking his cock at her temptingly.

Susan bit her lip cutely again, staring at his waving erection, then looked up at Blaise with a questioning look. Blaise shrugged, leaving it up to her again. Susan thought for several seconds in silence while Daphne continued to stroke his wet length. Finally, Susan came to a decision, nodding her head. Switching place, Daphne knelt in front of Blaise while Susan knelt in front of him. Susan grabbed his shaft, jerking him absentmindedly while watching excitedly as Daphne ducked her head down, taking Blaise’s swollen head between her lips and bobbing her head at a steady pace. Harry let her watch for a little bit before running his fingers through her hair and drawing her attention back to him. Susan looked down at his cock, her massive chest heaving in excitement as she slowly lowered her mouth down to his crown, kissing him lightly. She was acting nervously, like it was her first time all over again.

Gradually, Susan became more comfortable, opening her mouth and wrapping her pink lips around his tip. She wasn’t able to take him as deep as Daphne could, but her slow, loving pace made it feel as if she was worshipping his cock. Her tongue slithered wondrously around his

throbbing shaft while sucking at different intensities, never leaving him with the same feeling for long. Unable to resist the temptation, Harry slid his hand down from her hair to her neck, over her shoulder, and down to her chest. Slipping his under the neck of her low-cut top, he squeezed her huge, soft breast through her bra, making her moan around his length. She moaned even more when he yanked her bra down and grasped her bare breast, teasing her long, hard nipple with his fingers.

"I'm close." He heard from Blaise, making him look over.

Daphne was currently demonstrating her ability to take him to the root, her neck bulging slightly as his cock filled her throat. Before Blaise could reach his climax, she pulled off of him quickly, sucking in a deep breath even as she looked at him with a teasing smile and stood up. Blaise let out a frustrated groan.

"Teasing slut." He groused playfully.

Tapping Susan on the shoulder, her wonderful mouth regrettably left his cock as she looked up and then stood up when Daphne pulled her to her feet. Daphne put her hands on Susan's waist, slowly leaning closer until their lips just barely touched in a soft, momentary kiss. Susan looked at her with wide, surprised eyes, but didn't move to pull away. Taking that as consent, Daphne kissed her fully on the lips while her hands moved to the front of her shirt and began undoing the buttons. As the kiss grew more and more intense, their tongues visibly dancing together, they both took off their clothes. Seeing Blaise strip out of his shirt and pants next to him, Harry did the same, his eyes glued to both girls as more and more clothes landed on the floor.

Harry's cock gave a lurch as Susan's bra fell to the floor, revealing her massive, pale tits, the tops covered in a dusting of tiny brown freckles. Her areolas were large, pink, and perfectly round, with long, hard red nipples poking out of the center. Soon, both Daphne and Susan were completely nude, kissing heatedly while their hands explored each other's bodies. Daphne pulled back, smiling sexily as she led Susan by the hand over to Harry. She continued to push her forward until Susan was knelt over his lap, his rigid length brushing against her wet lips. She panted in arousal as Daphne reached under them to grab his cock and tease it against her entrance. Harry reached up and took her large, soft tits in his hands, squeezing as her pale, white flesh bulged out between his fingers. Finally, Daphne lined him up with her hot, moist core, letting Susan lower herself down on his throbbing pole.

A long, loud moan left her lips as she started moving slowly up and down his length, her smooth walls hugging him tightly. Meanwhile, Daphne moved over to Blaise, straddling his lap and taking his hard cock into her without hesitation. Harry could feel Susan flex around him as she watched them, a bead of her arousal running down his shaft and over his balls. Grabbing her hips, he thrust up hard into her, making her gasp but never taking her eyes off of Daphne and Blaise. As her massive mounds jiggled and rippled in front of his face, Harry bend down and took one her hard nipples into his mouth, teasing the long nub with his tongue and teeth. Daphne bounced rapidly on Blaise's hard cock, gasps and moans leaving her throat as their bodies slapped together.

A long, quiet whine came from Susan as Harry drove his cock up into her welcoming core. Soon, she started bucking in his lap, her walls fluttering around his length. With a high-pitched squeak, she hugged herself to him tightly as she came, her body tensing and trembling in his arms. Blaise and Daphne paused to look over, surprised as he was that she came so quickly. Harry tried to keep thrusting into her, but she pushed against his chest and lifted up until he fell out of her. She sat on his lap, panting heavily against his chest, her body still twitching.

"Sorry, I'm too sensitive." She said, her voice quivering as her face flushed in embarrassment.

"It's alright." Harry assured her, kissing her forehead. "We have all night."

Looking over at Blaise and Daphne, he smirked. "Looks like you're going to have to share Blaise."

"Fine by me." He said, shrugging his shoulders.

Daphne licked her lips, her eyes clouding over in lust as Harry moved Susan off of his lap. Grabbing his wand, he walked over to stand behind Daphne. Spreading her cheeks, he aimed at her puckered pink hole and cast a lubrication spell. Harry coated her back door and his cock in lube before pushing her forward and lining himself up with her. With two partial blow jobs and his abbreviated time with Susan, he wasn't in the mood for any more teasing. Fortunately, Daphne was experienced enough with anal that he didn't have to be too gentle with her. Driving his cock slowly but steadily into her asshole, Daphne leaned forward against Blaise's

chest, moaning in pleasure as she was filled in both holes. Harry barely gave her a chance to get used to the feeling before he started thrusting. Working with Blaise, they held her in place as he thrust into her from below, while Harry sank his cock into her from behind.

Hearing a moan to his right, Harry looked over to see Susan, her legs spread wide as she laid back on the couch, driving two fingers in and out of her dripping lips. Harry had never seen a girl who could get so wet. Her juices ran down her fingers, dripping to land on her ass and soaking the couch under her. The visual drove his lust higher, making him plow into his wife's ass with more force. It seemed to be getting to Blaise too, as he slammed his hips up, ramming his cock into her wet, tight pussy.

"Oh fuck, yes! I feel so full." Daphne yelled, her back arched and eyes closed. "Fuck me boys, make me your fucking whore."

Harry could feel his climax quickly building, he panted heavily from exertion as he moved faster, racing to his peak. Seeing Daphne tensing, her body starting to tremble, he reached up and grabbed both of her large, bouncing breasts, using them for leverage as he slammed into her tight, hot hole. Daphne came a moment later, screaming to the heavens as her walls contracted around his thrusting length. Seconds later, Harry and Blaise came at virtually the same time, both grunting as they buried their pulsing cocks as deep into her as they could when they erupted. Harry's orgasm lasted longer than usual due to the long build up, meaning he sent a flood of hot, sticky cum into her clutching rear. When they came down from their long-awaited climax, all three collapsed into a heap of sweaty, panting bodies. Catching his breath, Harry rolled off to the side, looking over at Susan to see that she had left a visible wet spot under her as she seemed to be recovering from her own climax.

"Wow, that looked intense." She said, a note of awe in her voice.

"It was." Daphne said, climbing off of Blaise and moving to sit on Harry's lap while kissing him lovingly. "You should try it."

"I, I never um, I've never taken it, you know, back there." She said, blushing heavily.

“Really?” Daphne asked in surprise.

Kissing Harry again, she got off of his lap and moved over to Susan.

“Roll over, I’ll show you.” Daphne told her.

“Um, isn’t it supposed to hurt?” Susan asked nervously.

“Not if you’re with someone who knows what they’re doing. Trust me, you’ll like it.” She assured her.

Susan sat up and then dropped to the floor, bending over the seat of the couch with her knees on the floor and her wide, round ass sticking out. Daphne knelt behind her, spreading her pale cheeks and revealing her pink, puckered hole. Working up a mouthful of saliva, Daphne spit it against her anus, getting a gasp from Susan as she leaned forward and used her tongue to push some of it inside. Susan moaned loud and long as Daphne tongued her tight hole, the long, slimy appendage working its way inside. Harry felt himself re-hardening in excitement as he watched his wife attack another girl’s asshole. Pulling back, Daphne pressed her finger against Susan’s virgin hole and slowly eased it inside of her, another long moan leaving her throat. Moving the finger in and out, she loosened her up before adding a second finger. Harry and Blaise were rock hard once again as they watched Daphne finger Susan.

“Harry, turn that table into a mattress from me.” Daphne told him, nodding to the coffee table in the middle of the room.

Picking up his wand again, Harry waved it and turned the long, low table into a thick, fluffy mattress on the floor, taking most of the available space.

“Good, now go lay down on it.” She instructed.

Harry did as he was told, laying down on his back. Daphne whispered into Susan's ear, then pulled her to her feet and led her over to Harry. With his wife guiding her, Susan knelt over him and easily took his rigid length into her dripping core. She hovered over him, her huge tits hanging down to rub against his chest. Daphne got behind her again, using the same lubrication spell on Susan that Harry had used on her earlier. Using two fingers, she sank them into Susan from behind, making her buck on his cock as she moaned out her enjoyment. Harry grabbed her wide hips, thrusting up into Susan while his wife fingered her asshole from behind. She gasped as a third finger was added, stretching her tight hole more and more as Daphne drove them deeper and deeper.

Waving Blaise over, he got off of the couch and approached her. Daphne grabbed his bouncing erection and took it into her mouth, slathering it with her spit while she bobbed her head up and down. Pulling off of his cock, she spit out the head before pulling her fingers out of Susan and moving to the side.

"She's ready for you." She told him.

Blaise knelt down behind Susan and lined his cock up with his girlfriend's backdoor, Placing his head at her clenched hole. Daphne moved over to Susan's face, kissing her on the lips and stroking her back soothingly.

"Just relax. You'll love it, trust me." Daphne said, peppering her face and lips with light kisses.

Harry could feel her relax as she hovered over him. Blaise felt it too and eased into her, the head of his cock popping into her virgin hole for the first time, making her even tighter around Harry. Blaise pushed deeper and deeper, slowly sliding his length into her tight, hot hole, stretching her back passage. Susan panted and moaned while she continued to make out with Daphne, her pussy dripping like a tap over Harry's cock as he ground himself into her, trying to get some stimulation as he waited for Blaise to bottom out. Finally, after a couple of minutes of gently pushing his way in, he did, resting with his hips against her ass as he gave her a moment to adjust to not only having a cock in her ass for the first time, but also having both of her holes filled at once.

Harry grabbed her dangling breasts, playing with the soft mounds while Blaise started gently rocking back and forth, pulling out a bit further each time. Moving his hands down to her hips, he held them in place as he began thrusting up into her, driving his full length between her drooling lips with long, full strokes. She felt even tighter than before with Blaise in her back door, making each flex and quiver of her walls feel better than ever. Working in rhythm, Harry and Blaise were soon moving at a faster pace, fucking the busty, buxom red-head between them with powerful thrusts. Susan began to moan and pant so much in pleasure that Daphne had to abandon her lips, moving instead to kiss Harry. Taking one hand off Susan's hips, he put it between his wife's legs and toyed with her clit.

With everything going on, it didn't take long for Harry to feel another climax approaching, his thrusts becoming wild and uncoordinated in his desperation to reach his peak. Before he could reach it, however, Susan climaxed suddenly, throwing her head back with a loud scream. Her walls clamped down on him, fluttering spasmodically, while a river of arousal flowed out of her, soaking his cock and the mattress beneath. Blaise gave a grunt, gripping her shoulders tightly and jerking his hips as he filled her ass with his thick cum. Harry slammed into her quivering cunt a few more times, a loud, wet slapping sound coming from their bodies as they collided, splattering her juices between them. With one final thrust, Harry buried his length into her pussy, hitting his climax and injecting her core with his hot, thick cum.

Susan collapsed on top of him, moaning and shivering from the powerful orgasm she had just experienced. Blaise wrapped his arms around her, lifting her up and moving her over to the side of the mattress. A river of white cum ran out of both of her stretched holes as they pulled out of her. Blaise smiled down at his debauched girlfriend, clearly pleased with the mess they had made of her. Daphne curled up against his chest, kissing him lovingly as she stroked his sweaty chest.

"I hope you still have some energy for me later." She purred into his ear.

"Always, love." He told her, smiling.

Laying back, he closed his eyes, enjoying the feel of his wife's curvaceous body against his as savored the afterglow of fantastic sex. It was going to be a memorable weekend, he thought to himself.

Chapter 3

Harry woke blearily to a loud ring coming through the house. It took his sleep addled brain a few seconds to realize it was the doorbell charm telling him someone was at the door. Groaning in irritation, he moved Daphne's arm off of his chest and slipped his shoulder out from under a disheveled head of pink hair. Rubbing his slightly numb shoulder, his hand came away wet. He snorted, realizing Tonks had drooled on him. Scooting down to the foot of the bed, he grabbed a pair of clean shorts and a t-shirt from his dresser and ambled down the hall while wiping the sleep out of his eyes. Half way to the door, the charm went off again, sounding far louder than he remembered it last time.

"Alright, alright, I'm coming." He yelled grumpily.

When he got to the front door, he cracked it open, squinting as the bright light of the sun seared his retinas. Blinking back tears, his tortured eyes eventually focused enough for him to recognize who it was.

"Blaise?" Harry said, just as he registered the sad, pained look on his face. "What's wrong?"

"Susan and I broke up. Is Daphne here?" He asked, trying to look over Harry's shoulder.

Harry sighed in annoyance. Sure, he felt bad that Blaise had broken up with his girlfriend, but did he really need to barge in on a Sunday morning to tell them about it.

"She's still in bed. Come on in and I'll go get her." He told Blaise, opening the door fully.

As Blaise trudged into the living room, Harry walked back to the bedroom. He hoped Daphne would let him go back to sleep while she dealt with Blaise. Feelings weren't something he was good at dealing with, especially when they were someone else's. Slipping back into the bedroom, he crept over to Daphne and gently shook her awake.

“Daphne, wake up, love.” He whispered.

She groaned and pulled the covers more tightly around herself, burying her face deep into the soft pillow under her head.

“Daphne!” He hissed quietly. “Blaise is here.”

“What does he want?” She groaned in a tired voice.

“He broke up with Susan and said he needs to talk to you.” He explained.

“What, why? I thought things were going good for them.” Daphne said, rolling over to face him.

“I don’t know, he just showed up.” He told her.

“We better go talk to him.” She said, sitting up and stretching her arms over her head and allowing the sheet to fall to her lap, revealing her perky breasts to his lecherous gaze.

“You can stare at my tits later. Let’s go check on him.” Daphne said, climbing out of bed to get dressed.

Harry sighed, knowing he wasn’t going to be getting anymore sleep this morning.

“Is everything okay?” Tonks asked, peeking open one eye.

“Yeah, our friend just broke up with his girlfriend and needs someone to talk to.” Harry said.

Tonks hummed and closed her eyes again, quickly falling back to sleep. Turning around, he watched his wife dress in a simple, long blue dress without bother to put on underwear, and followed her out of the room. When they got to the living room, they found Blaise sitting on the couch with his head buried in his hands.

"Blaise." Daphne called out cautiously.

He looked up, his face radiating sadness.

"Susan and I broke up." He said in a listless voice.

"I know, Harry told me. What happened? It wasn't because of that weekend at the cabin, was it?" She asked, sitting next to him on the couch and rubbing his back comfortingly.

"No, she was fine with that." He answered, shaking his head. "Things just weren't working out, we're too different. We both decided to just end things now and stay friends."

"Isn't that a good thing?" She asked, looking as confused as Harry felt. "At least you two stayed friends, right? It's not like you had come huge fight or anything."

"I guess." Blaise mumbled. "I just, I want a relationship that lasts more than a couple of months. Every girl I date just seems to want to be with me for a bit of fun, and then they leave. Like I'm not good enough or something."

"Oh, sweetie, that's not it. You're more than good enough. You just haven't met the girl for you yet." Daphne said consolingly.

Daphne tried for hours to talk Blaise out of his depression to no avail. Over the few days, Daphne became more and more concerned for her best friend when he didn't seem to be getting any better. The final straw for her came on Thursday, when he refused to come see them for dinner, something they had done for him every night to try and cheer him up. Harry

thought they should just give him some time to get over it, but Daphne was adamant that they keep trying to help him. On Friday night, after they both go off work, Daphne made a Floo call to Blaise, threatening to curse him and drag him out of the house if he didn't come over. Even in his depression, Blaise wasn't foolish enough to ignore her. Daphne could be downright vicious if she wanted to. A few minutes later, he stepped out of the Floo.

"Right, we're going out to a club tonight, and you're coming with us." Daphne said, her tone firm.

"Daphne, I don't want to-"

"I don't care what you want. I'm not going to let you sit around feeling sorry for yourself all night again. Now, you can either come with us to the club, or you can refuse, I hex the shit out of you, and drag your unconscious body along with us. What's it going to be?" She asked, her arms crossed over her chest as she glared at him.

Wisely, in Harry opinion, Blaise decided to come along willingly. He ended up borrowing a set of clothes from Harry, since Daphne didn't trust him to come back if he went to his apartment to get changed. Harry dressed in a crisp, dark green button up shirt and black slacks, while Blaise dressed in dark blue shirt and black slacks. Daphne was wearing her favorite outfit, a tight, sleeveless little black dress that accentuated her curves beautifully and a pair of high heels. She wore just a touch of make up on her face, mostly around her bright blue eyes, with her golden blonde hair tied up in a loose but elegant bun. The dress was tight enough, and thin enough, that she refused to wear underwear with it, because she didn't like the way it showed through the fabric.

"Ready to go?" Harry asked as he stowed his wand in a hidden sheath stitched into the right leg of his pants.

They would be going into the Muggle world, so he needed to make sure his wand was well hidden.

"Yup." Daphne said, her ruby red lips quirking up in a smile. "You ready Blaise?"

Blaise shrugged, looking completely miserable. Daphne didn't show him any sympathy as she hooked her arm through his and dragged him towards the door. Harry followed behind them, walking down to the end of the drive way, where the wards ended. Standing behind them, he rested a hand on each of their outside shoulders and apparated away with a nearly silent *pop*. A moment later, they arrived in a secluded alley in London. Daphne, still holding Blaise's arm tightly, dragged him out of the alley and turned right down the sidewalk. It was only a couple of minutes walk to their destination, a dance club called Bewitched. While they were in a predominantly Muggle area, the club was owned by witch named Brenda Bell, Katie Bell's mother, and warded to keep non-magicals out.

As they approached, a large but wore looking bouncer eyed them closely. Seeing the amber tint to his eyes, the scars on his arms, and the dusting of gray hair, despite looking to be in his early thirties, Harry was certain the man was a werewolf. Walking passed Daphne and Blaise, Harry paid the cover charge for the three of them, and added in a ten Galleon tip for the bouncer. The man looked at him suspiciously for a second before his eyes widened in recognition. He stepped aside and motioned them in. Harry nodded to him as he, Daphne and Blaise entered the club. The moment the door opened, they were hit with a wall of sound and thudding bass.

The first thing that drew his attention was the large dance floor, crowded with young witches and wizard, many of whom he recognized. To the right, along half of the wall, was a long bar packed with patrons. There was a young, busty brown-haired witch tending the bar and smiling flirtatiously with the wizards that surrounded her. Helping her serve with drinks was a dozen glowing fairies, tiny naked women with clear pearlescent wings that flew up and down the length of the bar, pushing drinks in front of them. Along the left and back hand walls, in an L-shape, there was numerous, high-backed booths.

Harry led them over to the bar where they took seats on the stools. The bartender noticed them and let her admirers to take their orders. As she walked over, he noticed her outfit, a low-cut top with a bustier over top, pushing her breasts up and creating a bubble of cleavage that visibly jiggled as she walked.

"What can I get for ya?" The cute brunette asked, leaning on her elbows and nearly causing her breasts to bust out of her top.

“Three Firewhiskeys and a pitcher of mead.” Harry told her, throwing several galleons onto the bar.

“Comin’ right up.” She said, flashing him a bright smile before she walked off.

“This place is great!” Daphne said excitedly, taking in the sights and sounds around her.

“Yeah.” Harry agreed.

Despite his general dislike of crowds, he found that he didn’t mind it so much in this kind of setting. Even Blaise seemed to be coming out of his depression a bit as he checked out some of the scantily clad witches on the dance floor. Just then, six fairies arrived pushing their drinks.

“Thank you.” Harry said.

The two fairies closest to him looked up in surprise before giggling at him, their naked breasts bouncing with the movement. They both waved and blew him a kiss as they flew off.

“Love, your dick is bigger than their whole bodies.” Daphne said teasingly.

Harry rolled his eyes but smiled as he grabbed his Firewhiskey and downed it. Tilting his head back, he breathed out, a brief gout of flame shooting from his mouth. Next to him, Blaise and Daphne did the same. For several minutes, the three of them talked as they drank. Blaise seemed to finally start acting like his old self, and Harry was forced to admit to himself that Daphne had been right. A few times, Daphne caught Blaise checking out witches around them, but he refused to approach them whenever she mentioned it. Eventually, the thing Harry was most nervous about happened.

“Let’s go dance.” Daphne said to him.

Swallowing his nerves, along with a hearty amount of mead, he stood from his chair and followed her out onto the dance floor. At first, his movements were jerky and awkward, causing his wife to laugh. Once he relaxed, he actually started to enjoy himself, especially when Daphne stood close to him, her body rubbing against his as they moved. Over the next couple of hours, Daphne spent most of her time dancing with him and Blaise, their movements becoming more erotic as time and alcohol passed. Several times throughout the night, Daphne tried to talk Blaise into asking one of the girls he was checking out to dance with him. Each time, he refused, saying he wasn't ready for that yet.

Harry was dancing with his beautiful wife, his hands resting on her wide hips as she ground her full ass against his erection. She had torturously kept him aroused most of the night, and it was getting to the point of being painful. When she spun around, she straddled his thigh, her dress riding up nearly to her hip as she ground herself against his muscled leg. Harry held onto her ass as she rubbed herself on him, her thigh pressing against the erection straining his pants. Leaning down, he kissed her on the lips as he groped her round cheeks. Daphne purred against his lips while continuing to dry hump him in the middle of the dance floor. When breathing became an issue, they pulled apart, and Harry pulled her towards one of the booths. Looking over at the bar, he caught Blaise's eye and waved him over. Sitting down, Daphne leaned against his side, hugging herself to his arm.

"I'm going to fuck you so hard when we get home." Harry whispered into her ear.

Daphne smiled at him seductively as she dropped a hand into his lap and rubbed his throbbing cock through his pants. Harry growled playfully at her, which caused her to laugh at him.

"What's so funny?" Blaise asked as he sat down across from them.

"Apparently, I'm making Harry frustrated." Daphne said with a giggle.

"He's not the only one." Blaise muttered.

"Oh, am I making you frustrated too?" She asked innocently.

Slipping her foot out of one of her heels, she stretched her leg out under the table and pressed to sole of her foot against Blaise's crotch. Daphne let out another giggle, while Blaise gave a grunt as her foot moved back and forth.

"I guess so." She said smugly.

Blaise narrowed his eyes at her and tickled her foot. Daphne gave a bark a laughter as she pulled her foot back quickly.

"You know, since you caused this, we should make you fix it." Harry threatened.

"I'll make it up to you, I don't want to go home just yet." Daphne said with a pout.

"Who said anything about going home?" Harry asked.

Taking out his wand, he cast a series of charms in rapid succession. The air in front of the shimmered as his illusion spell took hold, showing anyone outside looking in an image of the three of them talking and laughing. The seconds spell he cast was a Compulsion charm, ensuring that no one looked too closely. The charm was Muffliatio, just to make sure no one on either side of them was listening too closely.

"Here?" Daphne asked, her tone a mixture of excitement and incredulity.

"Yup." Harry said, shrinking the table with a wave of his wand and tucking it out of the way.

Unbuckling his belt and unzipping his pants, Harry took out his cock. The head was a swollen, angry red as his length jutted into the air. Daphne looked around nervously to make sure no one had noticed before looking back at him.

"I can't believe we're doing this." She said in an awed tone as she dropped to her knees in front of him.

Wrapping her hand around his shaft, she stroked him a few times before opening her mouth and wrapping her lips around his head. Harry hissed in pleasure as her hot, wet mouth enveloped his cock, his hips bucking unconsciously. After hours of being teased, finally getting some relief felt incredible. As Daphne bobbed her head up and down, Blaise sat down next to him and fished out his own erection, jerking it leisurely as he waited for his turn.

"Pull down your top." Harry told her demandingly.

Letting go of his shaft, she continued to bob up and down on the top half of his length as she pushed the straps of her dress off of her shoulders and down her arms. With her big tits hanging out in the open, she pushed down further, taking his entire cock into her mouth and down her throat, and held him there for a few exquisite seconds. Pulling off of him, she took a couple of deep breaths while shuffling sideways to kneel between Blaise's legs while one of her hands kept stroking him. As she bobbed her mouth on Blaise's length rapidly, Harry reached over and groped on of her breasts as her hand continued to stroke him. Unsatisfied with her pace, Harry wrapped his hand around hers, making her grip him tighter and move faster.

By the time she moved back over to him and took him back between her succulent lips, Harry was on the verge of climaxing. Letting go of her breast, he grabbed the back of her head and guided her rapidly up and down his shaft until he came with a grunt. With the extended teasing he had suffered, when Harry came, he unleashed a massive load of cum into her mouth. Daphne swallowed furiously as he filled her mouth with a torrent of cum, some of it leaking through the seal of her lips and dripping down his shaft to his balls.

"Daphne." Blaise called in warning.

Harry's climax had barely finished before she pulled her mouth off of him and moved back over to Blaise. The moment she wrapped her lips around his head, Blaise jerked his hips up, burying his cock straight down her throat. Holding her head in place, he started thrusting his hips, ruthlessly fucking her throat at a bruising pace. Fortunately for Daphne, he didn't last long. After less than a minute, he held her head down, his length deep in her throat as he came with

a grunt. The first couple of bursts went straight down her throat before his hands relaxed and she was able to pull up. Harry watched her throat bob as she swallowed repeatedly a few times. Finally, his orgasm ended and daphne was able to suck in a gasping breath.

“Take me home, now.” Daphne demanded; her hooded gaze darkened with lust.

Fixing their clothes, Harry grabbed her hand and pulled her out of the club, Blaise following close behind. As soon as they set foot in the alley they had arrived in, Harry grabbed a hold of them and Apparated directly into his house. Clothes were taken off and left on the floor in a trail as they walked quickly to the bedroom. Daphne let out a squeal as Harry picked her up and tossed her onto the bed. Rolling her over onto her stomach and pulling her up onto her hands and knees, he thrust into her hot, wet pussy from behind. Daphne let out a low moan as she was filled, her tight walls hugging the length of his cock as he thrust back and forth. Blaise climbed onto the bed and laid down under her head. She bent down and wrapped her lips around his cock her head bobbing up and down in time with Harry's thrusts.

Daphne raised her head up and wrapped her tits around Blaise's cock, with the tip still trapped between her lips. Given the awkward angle, it was difficult for her to move and hold herself up at the same time. Harry grabbed her hips and rolled both of them over until he was on his back and she was straddling his waist, facing backwards. Pulling her back against his chest, he grabbed his cock and blindly fed it into her ass, getting a gasp from Daphne. Blaise crawled over to them and stuffed his cock into her pussy, filling her up and making her ass even tighter around him. Harry grabbed one of her breasts, groping it roughly and pinching the nipple, while his other hand slid down her body to rub her clit as both of them began thrusting in and out of her.

Gasping and moaning, Daphne writhed as she was stimulated from every angle. It was only a couple of minutes before she came with a scream, her walls tightening around the cocks filling her from both ends. Harry and Blaise showed her no mercy as they continued fucking her, extending her orgasm and nearly causing her eyes to roll into the back of her head. Being on the bottom, it was quite difficult for Harry to thrust with any meaningful force. Blaise, on the other hand, was in a much better position, allowing him to plow into her at a decent pace. It wasn't a surprise to him that Blaise reached his orgasm before he even felt like he was getting close. Blaise pulled out of her dripping core and moved up her body until he was straddling her chest. He put his straining cock between her breasts and held them tightly around him as he fucked her tits.

“You going to cum all over my tits, Blaise? Are you going to cover me in it?” She asked teasingly. “Is this my punishment for being a teasing slut all night?”

Blaise didn't reply as he huffed while humping her chest. With a grunt, he came, jets of hot, white cum leaping from the tip of his cock to splash on her chin and neck. He pulled his cock out from between her tits and stroked himself, the rest of his cum landing in long streaks over her pale, full breasts. When he was finished and moved out of the way, Harry rolled Daphne onto her stomach and straddled her hips, pinning her to the bed with his weight.

“No, this is your punishment for being a cock tease all night.” Harry growled into her ear.

Harry pulled back until only the tip of his cock was in her ass before slamming back in with brutal force. Daphne squealed into the sheets, her fist clutching the bedding in a white knuckled grip as he railed her ass with a hard, fast pace. With her eyes shut tight, and mouth open in a silent scream, her body was forced into the mattress with each powerful thrust downward, causing her to bounce back up slightly on his cock as she rebounded. Blaise lifted her shoulder up just enough to slip his legs under her, leaving her face resting on his thigh. As Harry continued to ream her tight little ass, Blaise grabbed his limp cock and slapped it against her face.

Moments later, Daphne came again, screaming her pleasure as Harry continued to plow her ass and Blaise slapped his gradually hardening cock on her face. When her climax ended, Blaise fed his cock into her mouth, grabbing her head and moving her up and down his length. Harry panted heavily as he spiked his cock down into her ass, his hips slapping loudly against her round ass with each thunderous impact. With such a brutal pace, it wasn't long before Harry felt his climax approaching. Meanwhile, Blaise had his cock buried in her throat, holding her head still as he fed his cock down her gullet over and over. Right before Harry came, Daphne ripped her mouth off of Blaise's cock and screamed out her second orgasm, her ass tightening and flexing around his throbbing shaft. The tightening of her ass pushed him off the edge, his cock swelling and jerking as he filled her back door with streams of cum.

When he finished, he pulled out of her gaping hole, watching as a small stream of cum leaked out of her. Harry collapsed to the side and Blaise moved around and took his place, driving his cock into her loosened ass.

“My turn slut.” Blaise said.

Daphne moaned pitifully as he started fucking her just as hard as Harry had, jack hammering his length into her backdoor with brutal strength. Harry took the spot where Blaise had been moments before and guided his wife’s mouth to his cock as he took some time to relax and recover. It was going to be a long night.