

Magical Models Inc

Chapter 3

Gabrielle stepped under the showerhead and washed the shampoo from her long, silvery blonde hair. Once she was nice and clean, she turned off the water and stood there for a minute, and let the water drip off of her body. Stepping out of the shower, she stood on the bathroom mat and grabbed her nearby towel. Slowly she wiped the droplets of water from her gorgeous skin. When she was in a rush, she would just wave her wand to dry off, but that always made her skin feel kind of dry and itchy. When she had time, she preferred to dry off the normal way. Grabbing another towel, she wrapped it around her head to hold in her long, damp hair. Checking the time, she saw that she had been in there for almost an hour.

She had spent several hours earlier in the day shooting photos for a new perfume campaign. Holding the different poses for so long made her muscles ache. A nice, hot shower always made her body feel better after such an event. Often she found herself losing track of time while letting the strong jets of water massage her aching body. Securing the towel around her head, she walked out of her private bathroom and into the cavernous Master Bedroom that the three Delacour women and Harry shared. After all four joined the relationship, the girls had the bedroom remodeled into something more suitable for three women. The room had four bathrooms attached as well as four walk-in closets. The whole setup was enormous but necessary. They simply couldn't do with one Master Bathroom.

Not bothering to put any clothes on, Gabby walked out of her bathroom and into the bedroom. It didn't surprise her to see Harry on the bed having sex with her mother. As she walked into the room, Harry looked up. She saw his eyes lock onto her gorgeous, naked body. She smiled and shook her chest at him. He watched as her perfect breasts jiggled back and forth. Deciding to tease him further, she grabbed a bottle of very expensive lotion and lifted her leg up, and placed her foot on the mattress. She squirted a dollop of lotion on her hand and tossed the bottle aside. Slowly she worked the creamy lotion into her perfectly smooth skin.

As a Veela, she didn't need to worry about things like stubble. Veela didn't have any body hair from the neck down. That was something that she was very thankful for. Her other model friends always complained about the itchiness when hair grew back, especially in more sensitive places.

Gabrielle smirked as the moans and squeals of her mother suddenly got louder. Harry was staring at her while viciously plowing her mother into the Egyptian cotton sheets. Gabby could see her mother leaving wet spots on the sheets as she drooled while having her face mashed into the bed. Her ass was high in the air, and her back was arched. Harry was fucking her at full speed, making her pale cheeks ripple with every brutal collision between them. Suddenly, her mother cried out as she came hard. Gabby watched as her body vibrated, and her hands gripped the sheets tightly. Harry pulled out and let her roll on her side, still cumming. Gabby squealed when he lunged for her and pulled her on the bed.

Harry was worked up from watching Gabby tease him. As she laid on the bed, he placed his wet cock in her mouth and groaned as she started sucking on him. The door to the room opened and Fleur stuck her head in. Seeing her mother get up and placing a robe on, she giggled at the disheveled look that she had. She opened the door and stepped aside as her mother walked out to get a snack. 'Arry?' she called out.

"Yes, Fleur?" Harry moaned as Gabby expertly sucked on his big cock.

"Daphne is 'ere to see you and Gabby," Fleur told him, watching her sister go to town on his cock. Harry saw Daphne poke her pretty head in.

"C'mon in," he told her, his fingers rolling Gabby's hard nipple. Fleur left them to go back to work. She was just beginning to invest some of her money into businesses, so she found herself busy quite often. Daphne came in looking as sexy as ever. She was wearing a thin tube top and a short skirt. She kicked off her shoes and hopped onto the bed. Kneeling beside Gabby, she looked at Harry.

"My sister would like to meet you," Daphne said, rubbing his bare chest.

"She still wants to be a model like you?" Harry asked as Gabby began licking on his balls. Daphne smirked.

"Yeah. She's very jealous," she said happily. Daphne loved having things that Astoria didn't. Though, she loved her sister and wanted her to be happy. That's why she agreed to convince Harry to set up a meeting.

"I'll bet. I saw the latest issue of Teen Witch Weekly. There were like ten pages dedicated to you," he said, giving Gabby's breasts a squeeze. Daphne smirked again.

"Her face turned as red as a beet when she first saw it. Of course, I pretended like it was nothing at all," Daphne giggled.

"I'll meet with her. I've been meaning to anyway. She's just as gorgeous as you are. She'll have no problem finding work."

"FYI, she's planning on seducing you to convince you," Daphne tattled on her sister.

"Really?" Harry asked. Daphne nodded. "Hmm. That sounds like fun."

Daphne snorted and settled next to Gabby. Together, both girls began worshipping his long, thick cock. Daphne wrapped her small hand around his base as she took his cock down her throat. Gabby was busy licking his balls clean with her talented tongue. Harry threaded his fingers through Daphne's long, black hair as she bobbed her head back and forth. Harry smiled

when she looked up and met his eyes while stroking his cock with her hand and sucking on the head.

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Astoria Greengrass was nervous. She was in her small living room in her Diagon Alley apartment waiting for Harry Potter to arrive. Her sister had finally convinced him to give her an interview, and she was nervous that she might mess it up. She couldn't. All her hopes and dreams rode on this moment. Seeing what her sister had made her incredibly jealous. All the wealth and parties. Spending her nights at Harry's with the hottest models in the world. She wanted all of that, and she was willing to go above and beyond to get it. Looking down, she readjusted her tiny, black dress so that her cleavage was straight. A knock on the door made her jump. She got up and walked to the mirror and made sure that her hair and makeup were on point. She nodded, liking what she saw, and went to open the door.

Harry Potter smiled at her when Daphne's younger sister opened the door. She smiled back and stepped aside so that he could come in.

"It's nice to see you again, Astoria," he greeted her, taking off his dragonhide jacket. Astoria saw this and jumped to help him. Trying to be flirty, she made sure to rub her hands down his muscled arms while she helped him take it off from behind.

Harry smirked as she hung up his jacket. "Thanks, Harry," she said, standing there looking very fuckable in her short, black dress.

"I have to say. You look great. I'm sure that you'd be a successful model in my agency," he told her, looking her over. Astoria's eyes widened.

"You mean that?!" she squeaked. Composing herself, she remembered that she needed to make sure that he actually gave her a contract. She subtly posed in a position that showed off her feminine form.

"Of course," he replied, checking her out. "But remember that some photoshoots will have you in a bathing suit, or in your underwear. You won't be too shy, will you?" he asked.

Astoria blushed and removed the thin straps from her shoulders. Harry watched as Astoria's dress pooled around her high-heeled feet. She kicked off her shoes which left the gorgeous brunette in absolutely nothing. She was as naked as the day she was born. She posed for him.

"What do you think?" she asked as sexily as she could, given her nervousness.

Harry studied her slim body. She looked very similar to Daphne which wasn't surprising. She had large B-cup breasts that looked amazingly perky and were topped with light pink nipples. Unlike her sister, her mound was hairless, but she did have the same slim waist and flared hips.

Astoria was maybe an inch or two taller than her older sister. While he was looking her over, she took things into her own hands. Dropping down in front of him, she began undoing his trousers. He raised an eyebrow but said nothing. She looked up at him and blushed as she pulled his pants and boxers down at the same time.

"Merlin!" she gasped when his cock flopped out and hit her in the face. She held the tube of meat in her hand and looked at it. "It's still soft!" she squeaked.

"Perhaps you should give it a little kiss and wake it up," he suggested, teasing the girl. He watched as she did what she was told. She kissed his floppy cock before placing the tip in her mouth. Her hands gripped the back of his thighs as she sucked him into her mouth. Harry moaned when he felt her wet, little tongue wrap around his soft cock. Immediately, it began to harden. Her head bobbed along, and soon she was blowing his fully hard member. Harry had to admit, she was even better at it than her sister. She was more self-assured when it came to the act, or perhaps she just had more practice. Either way, Harry was enjoying himself.

Astoria pulled his cock from her mouth and started jerking it while looking up at him. With pink cheeks, she asked, "Do you like it?" Harry groaned and nodded. "Enough to give me a contract today?" she asked saucily, licking his cock from his balls all the way up until her tongue wiggled against the underside of his head.

"Holy fuck!" Harry groaned. Astoria giggled.

"Well?" she asked again.

"It's gonna take more than that to earn a contract," he said, and Astora squealed when he lifted her up and placed her over his shoulder. She squirmed from being manhandled but calmed when he slapped her ass hard enough to make it sting.

Astoria was breathing heavily when Harry opened the door to her room and laid her on her bed. She watched as he removed his clothes then climbed on the bed with her. She gasped when he grabbed her smooth leg and placed it over his shoulder. Her other leg was pinned to the bed, and Astoria bit her lip when he started rubbing his huge, bulbous head up and down the length of her slit. Her body was wiggling sexily from the stimulation of his warm head rubbing her throbbing clit. Astoria arched her back and let out a loud gasp when his massive cock slid into her wet insides with a single thrust. She could feel him touching every inch of her when he bottomed out. Harry gripped her leg tightly while placing his hand on her other leg, pushing it down against the bed. Then, he started to thrust.

Harry smiled as her perky tits began to shake and jiggle from the force of his thrusts. Already he could hear the wet schlicking sounds coming from her pussy as he stuffed her full over and over again. He could smell her scent as it filled the small room. Being inside of her was divine. Her pussy was just like Daphne's, incredibly tight and pleasurable when fucked.

Astoria tried desperately to hold back the whorish moans that continued to escape her lips. She had never taken a cock of this size. It was hitting everywhere inside of her. Her g-spot, her cervix, no place was safe. The pleasure already had her toes curling and back arching. Biting her lip sexily, she reached down and began massaging her own clit. The added pleasure felt incredible to her. Her nipples were rock hard and beginning to ache, and she could feel her walls fluttering over his cock. Suddenly, Harry began peppering her leg with soft kisses and even a few licks and nips along the way. She couldn't help it when her walls suddenly contracted around his thrusting cock. Her pussy became so tight that he was having trouble pulling it out. It seemed that her body wanted him to stay inside. It wanted his load of cum that was sure to be on its way. Her body wasn't disappointed. Groaning, Harry let go and squirted ropes of sticky seed deep into her body. Astoria rolled her hips to help milk the cum from his balls as he squeezed her leg against his chest. When he was finally done, he pulled out and watched as cum began to leak from between her puffy, pink lips.

Astoria laid there breathing heavily as cum leaked from between her spread legs. Suddenly, a piece of paper was placed beside her. It was a contract and a quill. She squealed happily, all tiredness forgotten. She rolled over onto her hands and knees and signed the contract. Before she could get up and celebrate, she felt Harry grab her hips. Knowing what was to come, she put her head down and screamed when he re-entered her still cumming pussy.