

Chapter 2

It was early Monday morning before Harry finally left the carriage. Spending an entire weekend in bed with Fleur and Apolline was definitely an experience he was going to remember for the rest of his life. Unfortunately, it was time to get back to school.

Stepping out onto the front lawn, Harry squinted as his eyes adjusted to the bright morning sun. Wrapping his cloak tightly around his neck to fight off the biting cold of the Scottish winter, he walked down the steps of the carriage, the inch deep snow crunching under his feet.

"You know, it's really hard to protect you when you disappear for two days. You could've at least sent an owl." A familiar voice said from his left.

Harry turned to find Tonks leaning against the side of the carriage with her arms crossed over her chest. Next to her was a small, triangular green tent setup a few feet away and a small fire burning in front of it.

"Have you been camped out here all weekend?" he asked, staring at her incredulously.

Tonks scoffed. "No, but I've been freezing my arse off waiting for you for the last hour. If you didn't show up for breakfast, I was going to have to go in and start searching for you. Seriously, you couldn't send a note?"

"Sorry." he said apologetically while running a hand through his hair. "I guess I got a bit...distracted."

"I'll bet you did." she said with a glare. "Can we go now? I can't feel my ears."

"Yeah, we can go." he told her. "You could use a warming charm, you know."

“And set my knickers on fire again?” she asked.

Tonks flicked her wand twice. Once to vanish the fire, and the second rolled up the tent before it shot into her hand.

“How did you manage to set your knickers on fire with a warming charm?” Harry asked incredulously.

“You know I’m terrible with charms.” she grumbled as she stuffed the tent into the pocket of her robes.

Harry smiled and shook his head. Drawing his wand, he twirled it in her direction, silently casting a warming charm. Immediately, her shoulders relaxed and she closed her eyes with a contented sigh.

“Oh, that feels soo nice.” she moaned before opening her eyes and glaring at him again. “But I’m still mad at you.”

“I’m really sorry, Tonks.” he said, giving her his best puppy dog face. “I promise I’ll make it up to you.”

Tonks tried to keep a grumpy look on her face but give in a few seconds later at the sight of his wide, pleading green eyes.

“Fine.” she said through a sigh. “Just promise to send a note next time you plan on disappearing for two days to have a threesome.”

“I promise, I’ll-” Harry stopped dead in his tracks as what she said finally registered. “Wait, how did you...?”

Tonks turned around, grabbed him by the robes, and continued pulling him towards that castle.

"I went inside and asked where you were when you didn't show up Saturday morning. Some of the girls inside told me you were still with Fleur and her mum. It didn't take a genius to figure out what was happening." she explained with a smirk.

"Oh." he said blankly. "You don't think anyone else knows, do you?"

"Please, Harry. This is Hogwarts." she said. "The whole school probably thinks you have a weekend long orgy with every girl in the carriage by now."

"Great." he sighed in annoyance.

"I do wonder though, what are you going to tell your mum about why you were gone all weekend?" she asked with a smirk.

"Oh shit!"

Luckily, when they returned to the castle, Harry found out his parents had gone back home. That at least gave him more time to think of an excuse, if she still asked about it at all. As he sat down for breakfast with his friends, he was bombarded with questions about how he had spent his weekend. If anything, Tonks had understated the rumors going around the school. There were some truly insane theories about his different being passed around. One fifth year even asked him if it was true that they took him back to France so the Veela there could use him as a stud.

Harry had just managed to convince most of his classmates that they had just spent time getting to know him better when Fleur walked into the Great Hall. Ignoring the stares from nearly everyone in the Hall, she walked over to him with a smile and took a seat next to him. A kiss on the cheek was all it took to undo all of his work trying to stop even the most ridiculous rumors. Harry decided not to worry about it. He had enough experience with rumors to know they would die down eventually.

"Morning Fleur." he said.

"Bonjour, Mon ours." she greeted him.

"My bear?" Hermione asked with a furrowed brow.

"Oui, you speak French?" Fleur asked curiously as she nibbled on her toast.

"A little." Hermione said, looking between the two of them suspiciously. "Are you two dating?"

Harry looked down at his plate and scratched the back of his back nervously.

"Er, well..." he started hesitantly. "You see, Fleur's my..."

"Oui." Fleur took over at his loss of words. "I am 'Arry's."

"What do you mean you're Harry's?" Hermione asked with narrowed eyes.

"My family owed 'Arry a life debt for saving my seester. Our Veela magic demands zhat we repay 'im, so, I am now 'Arry's." Fleur explained, giving Harry an affectionate smile and leaning against his side.

"She's your slave!" Hermione hissed at him, her eyes blazing with anger.

"It's not like that, Hermione." Harry said sharply but quietly. "I didn't have a choice and neither did Fleur. You know I won't treat her badly."

"Oui." Fleur said with a nod. "I'm vairy 'appy wiz how zhings turned out."

"But you didn't have a choice." Hermione argued indignantly

"Zhat doesn't mean we are un'appy, 'Ermione." Fleur said softly.

Hermione struggled for words. Her mouth working silently. Fortunately, before she could regain her composure, Tonks arrived and plopped down in the sit next to him.

"Hey, Tonks." he said. "This is Fleur. Fleur, this is Tonks, my bodyguard."

"Bonjour." Fleur said.

"Did you take a shower?" he asked, noticing her slightly damp hair.

"I had to go stand under the hot water for a couple of minutes. I felt like my bits were gonna fall off." Tonks said.

"I don't know 'ow 'Arry can stand to fly een zhis cold." Fleur said, shivering as she glanced out the window at the snow-covered grounds.

"I know right." Tonks agreed. "I was only out there for an hour and I'm surprised my nipples didn't poke through my shirt."

Looking down at the jumper she was wearing under her robes, Tonks extended her nipples until they were prominently visible through the thick red fabric.

"Tonks!" Hermione scolded.

"Ow deed you do zhat?" Fleur asked interestedly.

"I'm a Metamorphmagus." Tonks said with a shrug before turning to Harry with a smirk.
"Honestly Harry, I'm surprised your bits haven't shriveled up."

"I 'ope not. I enjoy zhem too much." Fleur said with a coy smile.

"I'm going to the library." Hermione announced, standing abruptly and marching out of the Hall with an irritated huff.

Harry, used to Tonks' teasing and crude humor, didn't even blush at the conversation. Fleur watched Hermione go and looked back him in concern.

"She'll be fine." Harry told her. "She just needs some time to take everything in."

"So, what the plan for today?" Tonks asked.

"I was thinking about working on my Ancient Runes project and practicing some dueling." he told her.

"Can I join you?" Fleur asked.

"Of course." he said.

Over the next couple of days, Harry spent a lot of time with Fleur, which didn't go unnoticed by the rest of the school. Hermione hardly spoke to him, spending most of her time doing research in the library. Harry knew she was upset more with the situation than with him. He would give her time to do her research and wrap her head around it. Meanwhile, Fleur and Tonks were getting along famously, which he found a bit surprising. At first glance, they seemed completely different, but it turned out they had a lot more in common than he thought. Often while he was doing schoolwork or practicing for the tournament, they could be found sitting nearby, talking and laughing about one thing or another.

Finally, after three days of reading every book out Veel she could get her hands on, Hermione finally tracked him down to have a talk.

"I'm sorry." she said, sitting down across from him in the library.

"You could have just asked me or Fleur, you know." he told her, looking up from his book on Runes.

"I just wanted to make sure I understood everything first." she said, a little defensively. "So, you really didn't have a choice."

"Nope." Harry said. "Her magic was going to bind her to me no matter what we did."

"But you can't force her to do anything, right?" Hermione asked, biting her lip cutely.

"No. It just means she's going to feel a connection to me until she can repay the debt." he said, only confirming what she probably already knew. "It's more like a compulsion charm than anything else. She feels the need to help me, but she could fight it if she wanted to."

"And she's acting so...affectionate with you because..."

"Because she wants to." Harry said with a nod.

"Oh."

"Yup. Now, if you're done with the inquisition, can you help me with this Rune set? I think it's right, but I'd rather it not blow up in my face again." he said with a smile, handing her his notes.

Things went back to normal with him and Hermione after that, and Harry was glad to have his best friend back. While Hermione didn't get along with Fleur quite as well as Tonks did, they were gradually becoming friends.

Saturday was the start of the last Hogsmeade weekend of the Calander year, and Harry had invited Fleur on a date with him. He walked down the trail cut into the ankle-deep snow leading to the Beauxbatons carriage with Tonks following a short distance behind. Knocking on the door, it was only a few seconds before Fleur opened the door with a bright, excited smile on her beautiful face.

"I have something for you." he said as she stepped out of the carriage and pulled her thick coat tightly around her.

Reaching into his pocket, he pulled out a long, rectangular black box and handed it to her.

"Arry, you deedn't have to get me anyzthing." she said as she took it with a soft smile.

Lifting the lid off the box, she saw a small sapphire pendant on a thin silver chain and let out quiet gasp.

"Arry, eet's beautiful!" she gushed.

"Here." Harry said, taking the necklace out of the box and walking behind her.

Fleur moved her long, silvery hair out of the way as he fumbled the tiny claps with cold fingers. When he finally got it together, Fleur smiled brightly and reached up to touch the pendant. The moment she did, her eyes widened, and her head snapped up to look at him.

"Eet's charmed?" she asked.

Harry smiled crookedly. "Yup, it's charmed to always keep you warm."

Fleur leapt forward and wrapped her arms around his shoulders, kissing him fiercely. When they broke apart a minute later, they stood staring at each other with huge grins on their faces.

"Merci." she said gratefully, her blue eyes sparkling.

"I don't suppose you have an extra one of those?" Tonks asked, a slight quiver in her voice as she shivered.

"You mean like this?" Harry asked, stepping back from Fleur and pulling another box out of his robes.

Tonks rushed forward and snatched it out of his hand. Inside, there was a pendant just like Fleur's, except with a ruby instead of a sapphire.

"I don't know whether to kiss you or smack you for not giving it to me sooner." Tonks said as she struggled with the clasp, her numb fingers fumbling with it.

"Ere." Fleur said, taking the necklace from her and easily clasping it behind her neck.

Tonks touched the precious red stone and closed her eyes. A rather sensual moan left her lips and her body relaxed as she was suffused with the comforting warmth radiating from the pendant.

Fleur giggled and grabbed Harry by the hand, pulling him toward the horseless carriages ferrying students to and from the village.

Harry, Fleur, and Tonks spent a few hours walking around the village and exploring the shops to their hearts content. Pockets full of bags from the various stores, they eventually made their

way to the Three Broomsticks for lunch. Harry waved to Hermione, who was sitting with some of her Ravenclaw friends, and lead Fleur over to an empty table. Tonks broke off from then and sat down at the bar, causing fleur to stop and look at her curiously.

“Aren’t you coming wiz us, Tonks?” she asked.

“I usually just sit here and watch the door while Harry’s on a date. You two go have fun.” she told her.

“Non.” Fleur said firmly. “You’ll seet wiz us, I insist.”

Fleur grabbed Tonks by the arm and led her over to an empty table. When Tonks looked back at Harry, he just shrugged his shoulders and smiled. Taking a seat in a booth, Harry sat down across from Fleur, and Tonks took a seat next to her, facing the door. A couple of minutes later, Madam Rosmerta came by and took their orders. After an enjoyable lunch, Harry excused himself to the bathroom.

While he was gone, Fleur turned to Tonks with a smile playing at the corners of her lips.

“Zhey ‘ave rooms ‘ere, oui?” she asked.

Tonks gave her a knowing smirk. “Yup. You want me to disappear for a bit?”

“Actually, I was ‘oping you would join us.” Fleur whispered in her ear.

Under the table, Fleur rested her hand on Tonks’ thigh and slowly trailed her hand up her tight jeans. Tonks looked at her with a raised eyebrow.

“Really?” she asked.

“You ‘ave been wiz ‘Arry before, oui?” Fleur asked, her hand moving higher up her warm leg

“We’ve slept together a few times.” she admitted, her breath coming faster. “Are you sure you don’t mind sharing?”

Fleur smirked as her pinky bumped the junction between her legs, her fingers drawing little circles on the sensitive inside of her thigh.

“Non, as long as you don’t mind eef ‘Arry shares you wiz me.” Fleur said in a sultry purr, her face an inch away from her.

Tonks smirked and leaned slightly closer, their lips just a hair’s breadth apart.

“I definitely don’t mind that.” Tonks said huskily.

Fleur closed the gap between them, pressing her lips to Tonks’ for a brief but intense kiss.

“I can’t wait to see the look on his face.” Tonks said when they pulled back, her violet eyes twinkling mischievously.

Fleur giggled and moved back slightly, taking a sip of her wine as they waited for Harry to return. A few moments later, they spotted him making his way across the pub towards them. Nudging Tonks, they stood up and met him over by the bar.

“Ready to go?” Harry asked with a smile.

“Not yet.” Fleur said, a smirk tugging at the corners of her lips.

Turning, she got the attention of Rosmerta and waved her over.

“Exusez moi, Mademoiselle. I like to rent a room.”

Rosmerta gave her a knowing look and turned around to take a key off the wall behind her.

“That’ll be fourteen Sickles for the day, dinner is included.” she said.

Fleur handed over a Galleon and waved Rosmerta off when she tried to give her the change.

“Room four, silencing charms are already installed.” she told her with a smirk.

“Merci.” Fleur said as she took the key.

Grabbing Harry by the hand, she pulled him over to the stairs and up to the second floor. He smiled excitedly as she unlocked the door to the room and pulled him inside. When Tonks followed in behind him, he looked at her questioningly.

“Er, Tonks?” he asked.

“Do you not want to sleep wiz both of us?” Fleur asked, standing next to Tonks.

Harry worked his mouth silently a few times, his brow furrowed.

“Is this a trick question?” he asked suspiciously.

Fleur and Tonks broke into giggles and looked at each other. Fleur put her hands on Tonks’ hips and pulled her close. Slowly, they leaned forward, and their lips met in a slow, sensual kiss. Harry’s limp cock jerked to life at the sight, and he walked over to them with a wide grin. When they separated, Harry grabbed Fleur and lifted her off her feet, causing her to squeal and laugh.

“Best girlfriend ever.” he told her.

As Tonks laughed, he kissed Fleur heatedly and carried her over to the bed. Laying her down on her back, he stood up and crooked his finger at Tonks. He kissed her briefly, but passionately, before spinning her around to face Fleur and gently pushed her down. Tonks giggled as she ended up bent over the edge of the bed, leaning over top of Fleur.

“I think he wants to watch us.” she said to Fleur with a smile.

“Zhen let’s give ‘im a show, mon ami.” Fleur said, smiling back.

Tonks bent down and kissed Fleur, their soft pink lips moving in unison as Tonks slowly crawled onto the bed, Fleur scooting back under her until they were in the center of the mattress. Fleur grabbed the bottom of Tonks’ red jumper and undershirt, pulling it up over her head. When they reached her head, Tonks sat up and tossed them aside, leaving her in just a lacy black bra covering her full breasts. Bending back down, she pushed up Fleur’s white turtleneck jumper, exposing her toned stomach and kissed her belly button. Fleur moaned softly, her fingers running through Tonks’ short pink hair as she kissed her way up her stomach to her chest, slowly raising her shirt as she went.

As Tonks pushed her top up over her large, jutting breasts, encased in a white bra, she reached down, crossing her arms and lifted the jumper over her head. Tonks kissed and sucked at her exposed cleavage, her wide, jean clad ass wiggling at Harry as she worked her way back up to Fleur’s lips.

His erection straining, Harry quickly stripped out of his clothes and climbed onto the bed, completely naked. Kissing Tonks’ back, he reached around her waist and opened her pants. She laughed against Fleur’s lips as he struggled to pull them down in the rather awkward position. She took pity on him and rolled over onto her back so her could pull them, and her panties, off her legs. Fleur took the time to take off her pants and underwear while they were busy, one hand reaching down to rub herself.

When Harry pulled off her pants and underwear, Tonks unclasped her bra, revealing her full, perky breasts. Smaller than Fleur's, they were still fairly large and capped with soft pink areolas and slightly darker nipples. Rolling over back on top of Fleur, this time, Tonks kissed her way down her body, pausing momentarily to tease her puffy pink nipples, before working her way down to her mound.

Fleur moaned, her back arching and thrusting her marvelous tits into the air as Tonks kissed her slit. Her finger threaded through Tonks' bright pink hair with one hand, while the other grasped her breast, tugging at her stiff nipple.

While Tonks licked and kissed at Fleur's slit, Harry climbed up onto the bed behind her and grabbed her cheeks. Grabbing his length, he ran the head of his cock between her lips, coating it in her arousal. Tonks moaned and pushed her hips back at him. Smirking, Harry pushed his head into her entrance and grabbed her ass, spreading her open as he slowly sank into her depths. Letting out a long moan, Tonks attacked Fleur's pussy, her tongue swirling around her clit as Harry began slowly thrusting into her from behind.

Fleur trembled as she stared at Harry lustfully, her breath coming in quick pants that caused her chest to rise and fall sharply and her breasts to jiggle. Harry winked at her as he pulled back until on the head remained trapped between Tonks' tight lips and then slammed back in, his hips clapping loudly against her upturned ass. Tonks yelped in a mixture of surprise and pleasure, her body trembling under him.

"Tonks likes it rough." he told Fleur at her raised eyebrow.

Raising his hand, Harry smacked her ass hard enough to leave a light pink handprint behind as he continued plowing into her with sharp, powerful thrusts. Tonks moaned and bounced her ass back at him, her eyes closed in bliss. Fleur smirked and roughly grabbed a handful of her hair, pushing her head down as she ground her wet mound against her lips. She tilted her head back and groaned as Tonks went back to pleasuring her, trying to hold herself steady as Harry slammed into her from behind.

Watching her round cheeks ripple from the impact of his hips, Harry spread her cheeks open, gripping them tightly. He saw her puckered hole winking at him, and, with a smirk, he rubbed it with his thumb. Tonks' hips bucked sharply, and he felt her walls spasm around his length.

Harry chuckled. "You're such a slut, Tonks."

Slowing his thrusts for a moment, he ran his thumb over his shaft and her lips to wet it. Placing the tip of his thumb back at her back door, he pushed firmly until her tight ring gave way and the first couple of inches sank into her.

"Oh fuck." she groaned, voice muffled by Fleur's mound.

Harry smirked and gripped her hip tightly with his free hand as he began fucking her hard again, his thumb rubbing back and forth slightly in time with his thrusts. Her legs started shaking uncontrollably as she neared her peak, whines and moans leaving her lips in a constant stream. Tonks tried to keep licking Fleur, but soon she hit her climax and could only scream out her pleasure as she spasmed around him. Harry grunted but managed to fight back his own orgasm as her walls clutched at his buried length.

When her climax passed, Tonks collapsed limply on top of Fleur, Harry's cock slipping out of her. Fleur laughed and stroked her hair softly as Tonks let out a tired groan against her stomach. Grabbing her hand, Fleur pulled her up until they were face to face and kissed Tonks, unconcerned by the tasted of her own arousal on her lips.

Harry sat back on his haunches, his cock jutting into the air as it throbbed needily. Fleur rolled Tonks over on her back as they kissed, their hands caressing each other's bodies sensually. She tucked her knees under her and wiggled her ass at Harry in invitation. Smiling, he crawled over to her and wasted no time in sinking into her welcoming depths. Fleur moaned lowly into Tonks' mouth as they continued to make out. Harry bent over her and kissed her neck, one of his coming up to slip between them to cup one of Fleur's dangling breasts, leaving Tonks' pressed into the back of his hand.

Starting slowly, Harry started thrusting into Fleur's unbelievably hot depths. Sitting up on his knees, he drew his hips back and sank back into her, quickly gaining speed. With how worked up both of them were, he knew neither of them would last long. Letting go of her breast, he slid his hand down her stomach to her mound and rubbed her clit. Fleur tore her lips away from Tonks' and let out a shuddering moan as she threw her head back. Tonks grabbed her breasts, squeezing the soft mound as her lips wrapped around one of her stiff nipples.

Growling as he felt his climax building, Harry grabbed Fleur's shoulder with his free hand and began hammering into her with short, sharp thrusts, his hips beating against her ass rapidly. The muscles in Fleur's neck strained as her climax approached, her body practically vibrating. Suddenly, Tonks bit down on her nipple. Fleur gasped and stiffened, her walls clamping down on his tightly as the unexpected pain sent her over the edge. A scream left her throat, and her arousal drenched his still thrusting length as he slammed into her clutching depths, desperate for his own release.

After just a few more rapid thrusts, Harry tipped over the edge. With a grunt, his cock swelled, pulsing as he painted her walls with his cum. After firing just a few shots inside of her, he yanked his cock out of her. Pinching the base to keep the cum inside, he pushed back into Tonks and finished his orgasm inside of her, causing her to let out a contented moan.

When he was finished, he pulled out of Fleur and rolled over to fall on his back with a satisfied sigh. Looking to his left, Tonks and Fleur were kissing each other again, their breasts squashed together. Glancing at his watch, he saw they had over three hours before they had to be back to the castle. Smiling, he leaned back and watch the show as Fleur worked her way down Tonks' body to her slit. Plenty of time, he thought with a smile as he felt himself harden.