

Black Curse

Part 2

Wiping the sweat from her forehead, Nymphadora Tonks swung her bag in her hand as she walked up the front steps of her childhood home. It had been a long day at the Ministry as she was being put through the wringer harder than she had ever been. Her body was sore, and she was exhausted after such a trying day. Grabbing the door handle, she turned it to find it locked. Knowing that it was charmed against any unlocking spell, she pulled the key out of her bag and unlocked it the old-fashioned way.

As she went in, she didn't hear anything which wasn't surprising. She hadn't told her mother that she was coming home for the weekend. She wasn't even supposed to have the weekend off, but the Training Program was put on hold because of an emergency. All Aurors were needed which left none to run the program. She wasn't about to complain about a free weekend. Carrying her bag to her room, she opened the door and walked in before standing there, transfixed by what she saw.

Harry Potter was completely nude and sleeping on her bed. He wasn't even covered. He was lying on his back, and his cock was sticking straight up in the air. Dropping her bag, she licked her dry lips and wiped the sweat that was bubbling on her forehead. Her eyes never left his magnificent cock. Thick and long, her eyes traveled up and down its length, studying every vein as they went. She gasped when he moaned and his enormous erection twitched. 'What was he doing here?' she asked herself.

She didn't know that her mother had asked him to stay for the rest of the summer after last seeing them a couple of weeks ago. As if on cruise control, her legs carried her to her bed. Gently climbing on so as to not disturb him, she quietly kicked off her clunky, leather boots and curled her legs underneath herself. From so close, she could smell his manly scent. Unable to help herself, she leaned down and gently brushed the underside of his shaft with her pouty lips. Her heart jumped when his cock twitched again. Harry moaned and threaded his fingers through her hair. She gasped as he gently guided her mouth to his cock. Her lips pressed against his shaft, and she dutifully began kissing and licking his erection. Tracing his veins with the tip of her tongue, she continued downward until her mouth found his sack, bloated with cum. Grabbing his cock in her hand, she started slowly pumping it while her lips tasted his cum-filled balls.

Her eyes fluttered while tasting him, and her pussy was making a mess of her panties. She could feel the crotch of her lace g-string conforming to the shape of her plump lips. She could feel the wet fabric sticking to her skin as she wiggled her tongue against him. Her hand pumped him faster and faster, and she could feel his body shivering under her tender mercies. Just as he was about to blow, she covered the tip of his cock with her lips, sucking the cum down her throat as it squirted into her mouth. Her hand never stopped pumping him. She was intent on

draining him dry. Once done, she pulled her lips from his cock only to see him staring at her. Blushing deeply, she apologized.

"Sorry, Harry. I couldn't help myself," she told him, her hand still slowly moving up and down his cock. Harry studied her.

"Just get off of work?" he suddenly asked. Tonks nodded.

"Go shower," he told her. Tonks suddenly realized that she probably stunk of a day's worth of sweat and dirt. Getting up, she went to the attached bathroom and removed her clothes. Once the hot water hit her body, she sighed in pleasure. The warmth was doing wonders on her sore muscles.

"By the way ...," she called out. "Where's mum?" She suddenly "EEP'ed" when the curtain was pulled back and a nude Harry stepped in behind her. With the shower being so small, his hard cock was already pressed up against her pillowy cheeks.

"She went on a weekend away with your dad ... to the continent, I think," he answered, squirting liquid soap on his hands and massaging it into her shoulders. The massage felt incredible, and Tonks's moan sounded even louder as it reverberated off of the tiled walls of the shower. Deciding to not bother punching him in the arm for invading her space, instead, she decided to just shut up and enjoy what he had to offer.

"Why are you still here?" she moaned as his hands slid down her front. His soapy fingers brushed over her incredibly hard nipples, sending sparks of pleasure straight into her wet pussy.

"Right after you left, your mother invited me to stay for the rest of the summer," Harry explained, sucking on her delicate neck as one hand soaped up her breasts while the other hand dipped down between her legs. As his fingers bumped into her engorged clit, Tonks squeaked in pleasure and jumped. Harry smiled into her neck and pinched her clit. He felt it grow in his hand.

"Using your powers for evil, Tonksie?" Harry teased, delicately massaging the hardened nub.

"Shut up and keep playing with it!" Tonks moaned and lifted up her arms. Reaching back, she began massaging his scalp as his hand rolled her clit between his talented fingers. Her legs were quivering as beads of arousal dripped down the insides of her thighs, only to get washed away by the warm water of the shower. Suddenly, he cupped her entire pussy with his hand.

"Ride my hand, just like your mother likes to," he commanded. Tonks gasped, but by then, her hips were already moving. Back and forth her wide hips rolled, and his hand became slick and oily with her wetness. Tonks choked and gasped and tried her best to rub her clit against his palm.

"Please, Harry!" she begged, biting her lip in need. Harry showed mercy on her and slid two fingers into her, curling them once in. Tonks shuddered violently as she felt them touch her g-spot. Instantly, her walls tightened around his fingers as he began stimulating her g-spot. Tonks threw her hands out and pressed them against the shower wall, keeping herself from falling. "HARRY!" she choked out in surprise as his other hand left her soapy breasts, and he stuck his finger up her unlubed asshole. She felt it wiggling around inside of her as he furiously finger-fucked her with his other hand.

Tonks was beginning to see stars as she bit her lip so hard that she nearly drew blood. She obviously knew about her family curse. Her mother had explained it to her long ago so that she could be prepared. During her Hogwarts years, she entrusted her body to one lucky boy when she was single, and overall, she did a very good job at handling it. Perhaps it was her Metamorphosis that gave her better protection against the negative consequences of the curse, but either way, she had never felt the unbridled need to be dominated and fucked as if her life depended on it. But now, she could feel the curse taking hold of her, and for some reason, she knew that she would never be the same again. Harry's cock had awoken her, and it was his cock that she would worship from now on. She choked as she screamed and shower water rained into her open mouth as Harry pulled his finger out of her ass, only to push it knuckle deep once again.

Harry winced as Tonks's body began trembling so hard that he thought that she might hurt herself. Her pussy was squeezing his fingers so tightly that he feared they may break. Crying out, she collapsed to the floor and rested her head against his naked groin. He could feel the warm, pleasant breath of her heavy breathing on his cock as she tried to get herself under control. He threaded his fingers through her lovely, pink hair and she moaned, nuzzling his thighs and cock tenderly with her face. As she looked up at him, Harry smiled.

"Kiss it," Harry told her, tapping her face with the tip of his cock. Tonks grabbed his shaft and stroked it once more, peppering it with kisses. "Good. Now let's continue this in bed."

Tonks nodded dutifully and reached up for him to help her. He pulled her to her feet and took some liberties by groping her tit and ass as she stepped out of the shower. Once out, he followed her and grabbed his wand. With a wave, both were dry and warm, and they went back into her bedroom. As she walked to the bed, she received a hard slap on her ass cheek.

"EEP!" she cried out and jumped, reaching back to cover her stinging cheek.

"On the bed, face down, ass up. I'll be back in a second," he ordered. Tonks's chest was rising and falling rapidly in nervousness, but followed his command nonetheless.

Thirty seconds later, Harry went back into the room and saw a spectacular sight. His sexy friend was indeed on the bed with her ass wiggling in the air. He could see her perfect, little pussy lips pressed tightly together from between her silky thighs. He could see her wet inner lips slightly poking out from between her plump and hairless outer lips, and he could see her asshole

puckering in nervousness as he got closer. Tonks looked back for an explanation. Harry smirked and held up a very large vibrator.

"This is your mother's. I think that you'll enjoy this," he happily told her as he squirted some lube on the toy. Rubbing it in, he then pressed it against her pussy lips and pushed it all of the way in. Tonks grunted at accommodating such a large toy. As Harry pulled it most of the way out and pushed it back in, Tonks moaned slightly. It felt good, but it wasn't anything spectacular. Suddenly, her opinion changed when it started pistoning back and forth on its own and spinning. The little bumps up and down the shaft were stimulating her in ways that she had never felt. When it started vibrating, she squealed and squeezed it tightly between her lips, her toes curling in pleasure.

"Your mother really loves that toy. She'll be happy to hear that you like it as well," Harry told her as he gently kissed her quivering butt cheeks. Tonks wondered what had happened to her shy friend. When asked, Harry laughed.

"Your mum likes to be dominated sometimes, so she's been teaching me some stuff. I'm still new, but I think that I've got a good grasp of it. Don't you think?" he asked, smiling at her as she bit the bedsheets to keep from cumming. Tonks nodded her head and heard him chuckle. Suddenly, her cheeks were spread open, and she felt something warm and gooey squirt on her naughty hole. Looking back, she could see that Harry was lubing up her asshole. Turning away and blushing, she knew what that meant. Any doubts were removed when she felt his thick, bulbous head touch her tightest hole. Trying to concentrate over the incredible sensation of the dildo fucking her pussy, she loosened herself just as he started sinking into her. Harry moaned at the dry heat of her ass. His hands held her waist securely as he bottomed out.

Tonks buried her face in her bed and shuddered as Harry started to slowly penetrate her. She had never been double penetrated before but found that she really liked the sensation. As his hips began to move faster, and her body became used to his presence in her, she tightened her ass around him. Her pussy was fluttering out of control, and her nipples were so hard that they were beginning to hurt. Arching her back, she was practically begging him to go as deep as possible. Her hands gripped the bedsheets tightly as she made a fist and screamed. The dildo shot out of her pussy as a spray of her ejaculate squirted from her body. Her pussy was contracting wildly as she cursed and begged for more. She felt him push deep into her ass and let loose. Tonks moaned pitifully as her bowels began to get filled up by his warm spunk. Her body shivered and spasmed every time that he bottomed out. When he pulled out, he flipped her onto her back and kissed her deeply.

Tonks wrapped herself around him and passionately returned the kiss. Burying her face in his neck, she closed her eyes and snuggled close, tired from her day at work and the voracious fucking-session that had just occurred. Throwing her leg over his waist, she mewled happily when his hand cupped her ass and squeezed it. That was the last thing that she remembered before falling asleep.