

The Black Curse

Part 1

Narcissa shrugged off her silk dressing gown and sashayed up to the expensive, Goblin-made, full-length mirror that was standing in a corner of her very large walk-in closet. Her golden-spun hair flowed over her bare shoulders and fell down to the middle of her back. Threading her fingers through her golden locks, she shook her hands to fluff up her hair. Liking what she saw, she moved on.

Next, she ran her hands up her slim belly and over her perky breasts. Lifting them in her palms, she turned to the side before letting them drop. She nodded when she saw the appropriate amount of spring in them. They were still perky enough, given her advancing age. Shaking her chest from side to side, she watched them jiggle and bounce. She knew that they were more than good enough to keep a man's attention. She lowered her hands from her breasts down her and over her toned belly. She was proud that she could still keep such a figure. It wasn't easy. She had to make sure to always eat properly and stay on a strict regimen of very expensive diet potions. However, all of the trouble sure was worth it. Her belly looked similar to that of a twenty-five year old's.

Her eyes traveled over her hips, and she smiled. Her hips were what really drew the attention of males. They were wide and inviting and flared out from her slim waist. When she walked, her hips swayed from side to side, drawing the gaze of every man within eyeshot. Even further down, her legs were still shapely and smooth. Her skincare routine was just as extensive and expensive as her diet. As her hands ran over the front of her panties, she hooked her thumbs into the waistband and slid them down. Her silk underwear dangled off one foot, and since she wouldn't be needing them that day, she kicked them off to the side.

Just thinking about what was about to happen had her body trembling with excitement. As she looked at herself in the mirror, she saw a bead of pussy juice roll down the inside of her thigh. Shuddering, she used her finger to wipe it up. Bringing her wet finger to her mouth, she placed it on her tongue and sucked the juice from her finger. Narcissa's eyes fluttered as she tasted herself.

The Black Curse

Harry Potter didn't know how he always found himself in these situations. Most of the time, those situations were less than ideal. This time, however, he found very few reasons to complain. It all started with his friend, Nymphadora Tonks, inviting him over to celebrate his fourteenth birthday. Of course, he happily accepted. He would do anything to get away from the Dursleys. After celebrating, Tonks had to go back to her job as an Auror Trainee, but her mother asked him to stay for the rest of the summer.

When it was just the two of them in the house, she pulled him aside and explained some things to him. She explained how the women with Black family blood carried a powerful curse. The longer that they went without sexual contact, the more their minds slipped into madness. Apparently, Bellatrix had already begun her descent into madness before being locked up. Harry didn't even want to think about how crazy she would be after so long in prison. Being a virgin, he blushed madly through her explanation.

Wondering why she was telling him about this, she confessed that Tonks had accidentally seen him naked and discovered the size of his manhood.

"My daughter will likely take you as a lover sooner or later. It's my duty to make sure that she has the best experience possible," she said with a glimmer of lust in her eyes. Harry gulped loudly. When asked about her husband, Andromeda simply waved him off. While she loved him and wanted to remain married to him, he wasn't able to temper the curse in a way that she needed. It didn't take long before she convinced Harry to join her in bed. It had been a week since she started teaching him how to properly pleasure a woman.

They were currently in a fancy hotel room while he waited for her "surprise". Andromeda was laying back on a pile of pillows while she kept Harry trapped between her stocking-covered legs. His back was pressed against her belly while his head rested between her large tits. Her hands were stroking his chest while she eyed his massive erection. Leaning down, she kissed the side of his face while she felt up his body. Harry's hands were busy caressing her silk-covered legs. Twisting her leg slightly, she placed her foot on the underside of his cock and started rubbing it.

"I can't wait to feel this in me again," she moaned into his ear. Harry shivered at the sensation of her warm and pleasant breath against his skin. Harry moaned as she slowly worked his cock. Sitting up, she reached down and took his cock in her hand. Up and down her hand moved as she beat him off while her other hand reached down and cupped his balls. Harry shuddered as her hand massaged and fondled his cum-filled sack. Her lips attached to the side of his neck, and she began sucking on it. Suddenly, the door opened.

Harry gasped when Narcissa Malfoy walked into the room. Wearing a sundress, heels, and a pair of dark sunglasses, he thought that she looked incredibly sexy. Taking her glasses off, she tossed them on a nearby table and raised one of her perfect eyebrows at her sister's actions.

"Couldn't bother waiting for me?" she asked as she let the spaghetti straps of her dress slide off of her dainty shoulders. The white dress pooled at her feet, and she stepped out of the pile of material. Harry's mouth clicked shut as he got his first look at her nude body. Wearing only heels, she climbed onto the massive bed and crawled up to him on her hands and knees. Harry was mesmerized by the way her tits dangled and swayed as she crawled to him.

Andromeda pressed her full lips to his ear. "My sister suffers from the same curse. You're willing to help her, aren't you?" she whispered, pulling on his sack while stroking him wildly. Harry moaned loudly at her treatment of his cock. Nodding his head rapidly, he saw Narcissa smile

while Andromeda began peppering the side of his face with kisses. Narcissa crawled between his legs and lowered her head.

Harry groaned as Andromeda moved her hand to let her sister deepthroat his cock. Trembling as Narcissa's soft lips and warm tongue slid down the shaft of his enormous erection, he threaded his fingers through her thick, blonde hair and allowed her to set the pace. Slowly her head bobbed up and down, and only a minute later, loud and wet "GACK!" sounds were erupting from her throat as she fucked his cock with her face.

Andie kissed the side of his lips and fondled his balls. "She's good ... isn't she?" the dark-haired MILF teased. Harry nodded while moaning loudly. Andie leaned in a little further and kissed him deeply, toying with his tongue with hers while feeling up every inch of his exposed body. Before he could cum, Narcissa pulled off of his cock with a loud inhale. Her cheeks were pink, and her hair was more than a little tasseled. Her chest was rising and falling rapidly while breathing deeply. Harry stared at her gorgeous chest without shame.

"Sorry, Andie, but it's been too long since I had anything close to this size. I need it now," Narcissa shuddered as she turned around and exposed her ass to him. Crawling backward, Narcissa pressed her bare ass to his groin and began grinding against him. The scent of both women was beginning to make his head swim. His hard cock was being massaged by the very wet and warm pussy of Malfoy's mom. He would like to say that he was mature about the situation, but a very big part of him was quite pleased that he was getting one over on the ferret.

Suddenly, Andromeda moved away from him and let his back hit the bed. Narcissa mounted him in the reverse cowgirl position and lifted up her ass. Andie grabbed his cock and placed the tip against her sister's wet tunnel. As she sank down on him, both moaned loudly with Narcissa arching her back. When she bottomed out, her body was already quivering in pleasure, especially so when Andie reached down and began rubbing her sister's hard and swollen clit. Her pussy tightened immediately and damn near made him cum right there on the spot. If that wasn't bad enough, Andie's free hand gripped Narcissa's breast, and she started massaging it while leaning in and kissing her passionately. Harry watched with fascination as their tongues dueled, and they groped each other's bodies. Grabbing Narcissa's hips, Harry started grinding against her with his cock buried deep inside of her. Hearing her moan, he let his hands wander all over her nude body while she started slowly bouncing on him.

Laying back, Harry shuddered at the sensation of her tight, wet pussy gripping him tightly while she rolled her hips in a figure-eight pattern. Suddenly, Andie was by his side, and she threw a leg over him. Settling on his face, she lowered her dripping pussy until it touched his lips. Harry's tongue snaked out and licked the moisture from her inner lips. Wanting more, Andie moved her pussy around until her hard clit was pressed against his mouth. Her eyes fluttered, and she let out a deep moan when suction was added. She could feel his mouth pulling on her sensitive clit, and when his tongue began to wiggle against the hard nub, she couldn't help but throw her head back and moan.

Meanwhile, Narcissa was fully into it. She was bouncing her ass while holding onto his legs to steady herself. Up and down her ass bounced, taking the entirety of his cock into her then pulling back until only the head was in. If anyone could see it, they would see that his cock was smeared with warm, white streaks from her creaming pussy. Her eyes were twitching, and her asshole was puckering from the constant assault on her g-spot. She married Lucius for his money, not his sexual prowess. In fact, he had none. His teeny tiny cock could never compare to the beast that was spearing her cervix. Her hands traveled up her tight body and cupped her bouncing tits. Pinching and pulling on her nipples, Narcissa's body started violently spasming as her pussy fluttered and contracted around Potter's massive cock.

Harry could feel that Narcissa was close. Her pussy tightened just like Andromeda's often did. The pleasure that he felt intensified, and he grabbed Andie's thighs, feeling the silky material beneath his fingers, and moaned into her clit. Andromeda squealed loudly and trapped his head between her thighs. The smell of her wet pussy was driving him wild, and he couldn't help but arch his back and cum deep into Narcissa. The vibrations of his moans tickled Andie's clit and made her back arch as well. Squealing and moaning, she ground her slick cunt all over his face as pussy juice dribbled into his mouth.

Narcissa's body was bucking and spasming wildly as her pussy gripped the invading cock tightly. She felt the warmth of Potter's cum as it spurted deep inside of her. The pleasure was too intense, and she had to stay still to come down from her pleasure-induced high. Shivering and spasming, her pussy continued to undulate around his cumming cock. When he had finally finished, she rolled off of him and laid on her side, curled up in a ball. Seeing warm cum leaking from between her tight and plump lips, Andromeda crawled up to her and got on her hands and knees. Like a dog, she lapped at the cum dripping from her sister's sensitive cunt.

Harry saw Andromeda's ass wiggling in the air, and he smiled. As a massive cock drove deep into Andie's pussy, the dark-haired woman thanked Merlin that she had the foresight to put him on a regime of stamina and virility potions. He was going to need every advantage to sate the sexual appetites of these two incredibly horny sisters.