

## Indecent Proposal

### Chapter 11

Daphne's cheeks still burned as Harry led her and Astoria from the sunlit pool into the cool, shadowed halls of the manor. The marble floor was cold beneath her wet feet, and her heart thudded in her chest with every step. Harry's grip on her hand was firm but gentle, and Astoria padded after them with her chin held high and her long, dark hair dripping a trail behind her. When they reached the grand staircase, Harry paused and, with a casual flick of his wand, he dried all three of them. A cloud of warm air whooshed around their bodies, evaporating the water in an instant and leaving Daphne's skin prickling and her hair floating softly around her shoulders.

Harry didn't even slow down as he marched them up the stairs and into his massive bedroom. Harry's massive bed stretched out before her, and the sight of it made her belly flutter. The air immediately became thick with the scent of two wet pussies.

Harry guided Astoria to the bed and lay her out on her back with her head at the foot of the bed. Then he turned to Daphne and said, "Get on top." She hesitated, and her first instinct was to lie over Astoria facing the same way, but Harry stopped her with a hand on her hip.

"Other way," he said. His voice was commanding in a way that made her pussy tingle. Though she would never tell him, Daphne really liked it when he was assertive with her.

Daphne's blush went from pink to scarlet as she realized what he wanted. She was sure Astoria understood too, but her rival didn't complain. Instead, Astoria smiled nervously at her, making it impossible for Daphne to back down. Daphne crawled forward and swung her leg over Astoria's body, positioning herself face-to-face with the girl's bare, glistening pussy. The smell hit her immediately.

She lowered herself down with her knees on either side of Astoria's head, and she steadied herself with her hands on the bed. Her own bald slit hovered inches above Astoria's parted lips. They were both so exposed and so close.

"Comfortable?" Harry asked from behind Daphne. His hands rested on her hips, and the bed creaked as he knelt behind her. Daphne let out a squeak as she felt his hand slide between her thighs, and his fingers slipping easily between her folds. She was already soaking wet, and he rubbed her gently, making her thighs tremble.

Astoria's hands came up to grip Daphne's hips, holding her steady. Her breath was hot against Daphne's skin as the girl nuzzled closer. Daphne tried to focus, but it was impossible with Harry's magic hands working her clit and Astoria's tongue darting out to flick the hood. In response, Daphne gasped and arched her back, but Harry tightened his grip to keep her from collapsing.

“Don’t be shy, Daphne,” Harry said, and it sounded like the bastard was smiling. “You know what to do.”

She did, but she’d never done anything like this before. Daphne stared at Astoria’s pussy and watched as it quivered and twitched with anticipation. She swallowed, then leaned forward and pressed her tongue against the glistening slit. Astoria bucked beneath her, and Daphne tasted her for the first time. She licked her slow and hard, and Astoria let out a deep, throaty moan that vibrated through Daphne’s pussy.

She was getting more confident by the second, and she licked deeper, tracing the outside of Astoria’s folds before working her way to the clit. Astoria’s legs clamped around her ears, and the pressure made it hard to breathe, but Daphne didn’t care. She was dimly aware of Harry stroking her from behind, parting her folds with his fingers, and working her in time with her licks.

Then, she heard Astoria gurgle and grunt, and she glanced over her shoulder to see Harry slowly pushing his cock into Astoria’s mouth. The girl sucked him in greedily while her lips stretched wide, and she took him all the way down. Harry’s other hand clamped on the back of Daphne’s neck, urging her to keep going. It was a strange, exhilarating feeling to be trapped between them, working Astoria’s pussy while Astoria moaned and choked on Harry’s cock just underneath her.

Daphne redoubled her efforts. She buried her face in Astoria’s folds and licked her with long, wide laps of her tongue. She then worked her way up to the clit and flicked it quickly with the tip of her tongue. She could feel Astoria’s whole body tense and shudder. At the same time, Harry’s hand moved to grip Daphne’s ass, and he spread her cheeks, exposing her even more. She felt the wet head of his cock slide against her, painting her lips with Astoria’s saliva. His cock then left her folds, and she heard Astoria start to suck on it again.

Harry’s grip on her was unyielding, and she could feel him rock his hips in a steady rhythm as he fucked Astoria’s mouth while he fingered Daphne’s pussy. The sensation was overwhelming, and Daphne fought to stay focused on Astoria, who was gasping and moaning around Harry’s cock.

“Good girl,” Harry said, and the words made Daphne’s belly flutter. “Use your fingers, too.”

Daphne hesitated for only a second before slipping a finger inside Astoria’s pussy. It was hot and tight, and Astoria jerked in surprise. She then groaned and sucked him even harder. Daphne twisted her finger inside, then added another, curling them to search for the spongy spot she knew would make Astoria lose control. She wasn’t disappointed. Astoria’s whole body convulsed, and her moans reached a fever pitch.

Daphne lost herself in the taste and the scent of Astoria's sloppy wet womanhood. When she peeked behind her, she saw Harry's eyes locked on the spot where her pussy was mashed into Astoria's cock-filled mouth, and the look made her clench with desire.

Harry sped up, thrusting harder into Astoria's mouth, but with his other hand, he reached under Daphne and stroked her in rhythm with his thrusts. His fingers were relentless, and Daphne found herself grinding against him, desperate for more friction. She worked her mouth and fingers on Astoria with everything she had, making the girl's thighs tremble.

Astoria's hands left Daphne's hips and clawed at the sheets as she started to lose control. Her moans became frantic, and she sucked Harry's cock desperately, as if it were the only thing keeping her afloat. Daphne kept her mouth pressed to Astoria's pussy, licking and fingering her through a shuddering orgasm. Astoria screamed around Harry's cock, and the vibration made Harry growl in pleasure.

Daphne barely had time to recover before Harry moved his hand from her pussy to her ass again. He pressed a finger to her tight hole, circling and teasing it. He then slipped it inside. Daphne let out a shuddering gasp as his finger slid into her tight hole. The sensation was so intense it almost made her collapse, but Astoria's hands shot up to steady her. Even in the middle of her own orgasm, Astoria never broke focus.

Harry thrust deeper into Astoria's mouth, and his fingers stretched Daphne in both holes. The pressure and pleasure twisted together until Daphne was shaking. She came with a squeal, her whole body seizing up.

Daphne felt herself collapsing into the bed, but Harry's hands kept her upright, exposed, and open. No one was holding anything back. The competition from the pool was gone. All that mattered was the shared pleasure.

Harry finally pulled out of Astoria's mouth, leaving her gasping and panting. He pulled Daphne off Astoria and onto her knees on the bed. He then guided Astoria to kneel next to her. The two girls knelt side by side before him. Both their faces were flushed and wet with each other's arousal. Harry ran a hand through their hair and caressed their faces with affection.

Harry was done with teasing, and his voice dropped an octave as he ordered, "Turn around and stick your asses up." The command was so sudden and so gravelly that both girls reacted on instinct, scrambling to obey. Daphne and Astoria climbed onto all fours, side by side, at the foot of the bed. They looked over their shoulders, glancing between Harry's face and the thick length of his cock.

"Face each other," he said, and neither girl hesitated. They shifted until their bodies formed a V, and their faces hovered within kissing distance. Daphne's hair tumbled over her eyes, and Astoria bit her lip. Her cheeks were bright red as she took in the view of her rival's naked body and Harry's swollen cock.

Harry knelt behind them, admiring the spectacle. Their asses were pale and perfect, and their pussies were glistening with arousal. Daphne was so wet that her juices dripped down her thighs, leaving streaks on her skin. Astoria's pussy was flushed and puffy, and her hard clit was peeking out of its hood. Her asshole winked when he squeezed her ass.

He gripped the base of his cock and dragged the head along Astoria's slit, smearing it with her own dripping arousal. She shuddered, and the excitement made her entire body shake. Harry leaned over, planted one hand on the small of her back, and pressed her down until her face was almost buried in the mattress. With the other hand, he slid his thumb along Daphne's crack and massaged her tightest hole in slow, teasing circles. Daphne whimpered, but she didn't pull away.

"Keep your eyes on each other," Harry said. He lined up his cock with Astoria's cunt and, with a single steady push, sank himself inside. Astoria's moan was loud and uninhibited. Her pussy clamped around him, smearing it with a hot, slick mess, and she writhed against the sheets. A wide-eyed Daphne watched her, and the sight of Astoria's pleasure made her own legs tremble.

Harry started to thrust, and each slow, deep thrust drove Astoria further up the bed. He used the leverage to work his thumb deeper into Daphne's ass, stretching her gently. Both girls mewled in pleasure. With every thrust, Harry's balls slapped against Astoria's clit, and the wet smack grew louder with every passing second. Astoria's moans were silenced when Harry pulled her head up, forcing her to meet Daphne's gaze.

A shudder ran through Astoria, and she tried to look away in embarrassment, but Harry wouldn't let her. Daphne stared, fascinated by the way Astoria's face contorted in pleasure as her pussy swallowed Harry's cock with every thrust. Daphne's own arousal was becoming hard to manage. She bucked her hips and fucked herself on Harry's thumb, desperate for more.

Harry kept them on edge, playing them like instruments. He alternated between pounding Astoria and teasing Daphne, making sure neither girl got too close to the edge. When Astoria looked like she might cum, he pulled out completely and tapped his cock on her pussy lips, making her whimper in frustration. When Daphne started to shake, he slowed his thumb to a crawl, keeping her just shy of release.

He leaned forward, and his breath was hot against their ears. "Kiss each other," he groaned as Astoria's pussy fluttered around him.

Astoria hesitated for only a second before pressing her lips to Daphne's. The kiss was desperate, messy, and so hot it nearly made Harry lose control. Their tongues slid around each other as Harry resumed fucking Astoria, and each thrust made her gasp into Daphne's mouth.

Harry could feel Astoria's pussy rippling around him and squeezing with every twitch of her body, and he let himself enjoy it for a moment. Astoria was already on the verge of climax, and

he wanted to draw it out. He abruptly pulled out, making her gasp and buck backward in need. Without missing a beat, he grabbed Daphne by the hips and steered her into position, lining up his cock with her sopping entrance.

His cock was drenched and glistening from Astoria's juices, and it slipped inside Daphne with barely any resistance. The penetration made a slick, obscene sound, and Daphne let out a little squeak of surprise. Her eyes popped wide open before fluttering shut in bliss. She hadn't expected him to switch like that, and she nearly lost control of her balance, so Harry wrapped an arm around her stomach to keep her steady.

He drove into her hard, bottoming out in a single thrust. Daphne's whole body trembled, and her knees dug into the mattress as she braced herself against the sudden shock of pleasure. Harry felt her clench down around him, and her silky walls began massaging his cock. Her pussy was so tight that it almost squeezed him out again. He loved the way her body practically wrung him dry with every thrust.

Astoria watched with a dazed, hungry look, and she licked her lips as if she could taste the pleasure radiating off Daphne's face. Astoria reached forward and grabbed Daphne. One hand groped her swaying tits while the other stroked down her belly and over her swollen clit. The contact made Daphne arch her back and moan.

Harry set a relentless pace, fucking her hard and deep, and every time he slammed in, a loud, wet squelch followed. Daphne whimpered under his grip, and her hands clawed at the sheets. Harry pounded into her with powerful thrusts of his cock, and he could feel Daphne's pussy getting wetter by the second. Every time he bottomed out, he made sure to angle his hips just right and hit her g-spot with ruthless precision. Daphne's moans got louder, and her legs started to shake uncontrollably.

She tried to say something, but the only sound that came out was a choked gasp. Astoria leaned in and kissed her, muffling the noise, and then she gently nipped Daphne's bottom lip. The sight made Harry want to explode, but he held himself back, determined to make both girls cum before he finished.

Astoria's hand never left Daphne's clit, and she rubbed it in tight circles, keeping pace with Harry's thrusts. The stimulation was overwhelming, and Daphne's whimpers became frantic. Daphne's head thrashed back and forth, and her hair whipped in all directions. She shrieked as Harry's cock hammered into her g-spot over and over, causing her pussy to squirt out small jets of arousal. The pressure built so fast it felt like her entire body might snap in half. All the while, Astoria's face hovered just inches from her own. Both of them were wide-eyed and panting, and neither was willing to look away or surrender.

Astoria moaned, watching Daphne with open envy, and Daphne's whole body went rigid as she started to cum. Her pussy tightened around Harry's cock like a vice, forcing a deep moan from his lips. "Bloody hell, that's tight," Harry gasped as her pussy practically sucked on his shaft.

Daphne squealed in response and slammed her hips backward, fucking herself on his cock while she continued to cum. It didn't take long before Daphne fell forward, and his drenched cock slipped from her silky cunt. Daphne rolled onto her side and hugged her knees while her body spasmed and bucked uncontrollably. Astoria giggled loudly at the sight, but then she yelped when Harry manhandled her into a new position.

Harry seized her ankles and yanked her flat onto the mattress. He then pressed her bent legs forward until her knees nearly touched her ears. He gripped her calves and used them to pin her down, holding her helplessly in place. In this position, Astoria couldn't move. She was wide open, exposed, and trembling under his gaze. The stretch of her muscles made her thighs burn, but the real intensity came from the way Harry's cock pressed against her and parted her slick folds.

"Fuck, Tori ... You're so flexible," he moaned as her folds drooled hot, sticky arousal all over his head.

Astoria tried to stutter something back, but she was too busy gasping for breath. She felt the head of his cock nudge her entrance, and then, with no warning, Harry pushed forward and buried himself to the hilt. The force of the thrust made her yelp, but the noise was muffled by the wet, obscene squelch of her drenched pussy. The sound shamed her, but it also sent a jolt of excitement through her already-overstimulated nerves. She clutched at the bedsheets and tried to keep her composure, but Harry gave her no time. He set a punishing rhythm, pounding into her without pause.

Every thrust rocked Astoria's whole body. Her ass smacked the mattress, and her breasts bounced wildly, drawing Harry's eyes down to her pierced nipples and making him fuck her even harder. Her folded position meant every thrust hit her deeper, and the pressure inside her built fast. She didn't want to be so close to the edge already, but she couldn't slow down the rising heat in her belly. Her toes curled involuntarily, and her fingers clawed at the sheets, desperate for something to grab onto as her body was overwhelmed by the sheer pleasure.

Harry leaned in, bracing his weight on the mattress, and his face hovered only inches from Astoria's. He stared at her, and the intensity of his attention almost made her cum on the spot. "You like being used, don't you?" he teased, pistoning his hips as he spoke.

Astoria's face went red. She wanted to say no, but instead she nodded, unable to look away from Harry's fierce, hungry smile. The more he dominated her, the more her body responded. She trembled with every thrust, and her pussy squelched around him. The wet sounds grew louder with every hit to her g-spot. She couldn't stop herself from moaning.

Suddenly, Harry bent her even further until her knees brushed past her head. He pinned her wrists next, trapping them above her on the mattress. Astoria felt helpless. Her cunt was stuffed full, and she could only move if Harry allowed it. The mixture of helplessness and pleasure was dizzying. She felt like she was about to explode. But the stimulation didn't stop with Harry.

A shadow fell across her face, and she looked up, startled to see Daphne's face above hers. Daphne leaned down and pressed her lips to Astoria's in a wet, sloppy kiss. Astoria's mouth opened in surprise, and Daphne's tongue slid inside, stealing her breath and her last shreds of composure. The kiss was hot, wet, and surprisingly passionate. Astoria's mind overloaded as her tongue pushed deeper, claiming her mouth the same way Harry was claiming her pussy.

Daphne broke away and smirked down at her. Still on all fours, Daphne soon lowered her head and latched onto Astoria's left nipple. She sucked hard on the stiff nub before pulling back. Daphne caught her nipple stud between her teeth and gently tugged. The sudden pull of her piercing sent a surge of pleasure racing down her spine. She arched her back as much as Harry's hold would allow, begging for more as she spiraled closer to the edge. Daphne's hair draped over Astoria's chest and tickled her sensitive skin while Harry's cock drove deeper and deeper.

Astoria's legs shook violently, and she started to make desperate, embarrassing noises, unable to stop herself. The embarrassment faded, and it was quickly replaced by the need to cum. She wanted to hold out and prove she was better than Daphne, but the sensations were too much. Daphne's tongue on her nipple and Harry's cock pounding her g-spot were too much to handle. She felt surrounded, smothered, and filled to the brim, and she couldn't think, breathe, or do anything except let the orgasm build.

Just as her vision started to blur and stars danced behind her eyelids, Harry slid his thumb down the crack of her ass. He circled her tightest hole, teasing her mercilessly. Astoria whined pathetically, and her pussy began to quiver uncontrollably. Harry then pushed the tip inside. Astoria gasped at the sudden invasion, but the sensation only drove her crazier. The combination of being filled in both places made her clench down and whimper.

"Harry ... I can't ... OH!" she heard herself moan out like an absolute whore.

Harry responded by pounding her harder, and Daphne gently bit down on her nipple at exactly the same moment. The sudden and overwhelming pleasure sent her over the edge.

Astoria screamed as she came. Her body convulsed, and her legs spasmed in Harry's grip. Her pussy gushed around his cock, soaking them both. She was still cumming when Harry leaned forward and began pumping her full of cum. He held her through the orgasm as she bucked and twisted in his grasp. She felt his cock pulsing inside of her, releasing thick globs of hot cum. Daphne's mouth never left her nipple, and the constant stimulation made the climax last even longer.

Her body shook and shuddered, and even after Harry eased his thrusts, she was still spasming around him. She could barely process the sensation, let alone the humiliation of being so thoroughly overwhelmed. She barely noticed as Harry let go of her wrists and used his hands to steady her trembling thighs, or as Daphne finally released her abused nipple and ran her hand

down her quivering belly. The only thing she noticed was Harry's cock still inside her, and every twitch sent another tingle through her system.

Harry didn't give her much time to recover. He pulled out slowly, making sure she felt every inch as it slid from her still-pulsing pussy. He let her legs drop and rolled her onto her side, leaving her panting and limp on the mattress.

Then he grabbed Daphne and flipped her onto her stomach, lining his cock up with her ass as Astoria watched through bleary eyes. Astoria barely had time to envy Daphne's turn before Harry pushed the tip against her tight asshole, and Daphne moaned like a complete slut.

Astoria looked at Daphne's sweaty face, and both of them came to the same conclusion. With their competition for Harry's affection, they had woken up a beast, and that beast wouldn't be satisfied any time soon. Astoria closed her eyes and rode out her orgasm while Daphne moaned and squealed beside her. Astoria knew this was going to be a long day.