

Voyeur

Screaming out in pleasure, Hermione Granger grabbed the headboard of the bed as it rocked back and forth from the motion of Harry's hips. The sound of her ass cheeks being clapped filled the room and nearly drowned out her gasps and moans. What was causing her so much pleasure was the monster that hung between her boyfriend, Harry Potter's legs. All in all, she considered herself a very lucky girl.

The two of them had gotten together a year or so after finishing Hogwarts. By then, Harry had already finished off Voldemort, and Hermione had found her parents in Australia and brought them back home. She had had a feeling that the two of them would end up together sooner or later. She was glad that it was sooner.

As a small child, Hermione was quite bookish and loved to learn. This didn't exactly endear her to the rest of the children. As such, she had very few friends growing up. Once she attended Hogwarts, things quickly followed the same path. Thankfully, after only a couple of months, she was befriended by Harry and Ron. Things took a turn for the better after that. No longer was she lonely all of the time. She started to grow into herself, but still remained dedicated to her education. She tried in vain to get the boys as interested in studying as it was to her. She knew that she was fighting an uphill battle with that.

After Hogwarts, she began dating Harry, and that was when she really started acting like her true self. No one knew, but Hermione had always been a bit of a pervert. It was a secret that she tried really hard to hide and even forget. She loved the thought of things like peeping, and voyeurism. She loved the idea of her boyfriend fucking another girl right in front of her. Just the thought alone would make her shove her hand down her panties. After talking to Harry about it, he agreed to help her explore her perverse tendencies. Her first test was when she brought Luna home for Harry to fuck.

That night had been one of the best in her life. It was like a weight was pulled from her chest. She was able to not only accept but also enjoy her kinks. The orgasm that she had from touching herself while watching Harry fuck little Luna was incredible. She remembered the way he pulled his monstrous eleven-inch cock out of her cumming pussy. Hermione was flabbergasted by the way that it dripped Luna's juices. Hermione blushed when she thought about how he forced her to her knees and made her suck Luna's cum from his cock. Hermione didn't stop until his cock and balls were sparkling clean.

One of her favorite pastimes was sitting nude on Harry's lap with her legs spread while they watched porn together. Harry would massage her clit and toy with her asshole until she finally came. It was a great way to relax, in her opinion.

Luna wasn't the only girl to be brought into their bed. There had been quite a few if she was being honest, and she enjoyed every single one of them.

In fact, they were hosting a young woman at the moment. She wasn't a bed partner, but Fleur's sister, Gabrielle. It was the summer before her final year at Beauxbatons, and she had come to England to spend some time with Fleur. Unfortunately, Fleur and Bill needed to go on an emergency trip to Egypt. Apparently, there was a problem with one of the tombs, and the team needed extra help. That meant for the next few days, Gabrielle was staying with them. And right off the bat, Hermione had learned something about the young blonde. She had a hardcore crush on Harry.

That wasn't surprising. Fleur had told them that Gabrielle sported a crush ever since Harry pulled her from the lake during the Triwizard Tournament. What Fleur didn't know was how intense that her sister's crush truly was. It was so bad that Hermione had already caught her peeping on them when they fucked. While together, Harry and Hermione went at it like bunnies, so Gabrielle had plenty of opportunities to spy on them. Hermione would need to talk to the girl, but first, she needed to finish up. The thought of Gabrielle watching her get fucked turned her on so much that she was nearing orgasm already.

Screaming out, her pussy clamped down on Harry as he finished inside of her. Hermione laid there, quivering in sexual energy as her walls fluttered over his large member. Out of the corner of her eye, Hermione saw the little Veela pull her eye away from the cracked open door and quickly close it. Smiling to herself, Hermione basked in the sensation of being freshly fucked.

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After taking a shower together, Harry had to run some errands, so Hermione figured that it was a good time to talk to Gabrielle. Putting on her silk robe, she went into the living room where Gabby was sitting. Joining her on the couch, Hermione sat down next to her.

"So ... did you enjoy the show that we put on earlier?" Hermione just came out with it. No need to beat around the bush. Gabrielle sputtered as her cheeks turned pink.

"But I don't know ..." She was cut off by Hermione.

"I've seen you peeping on us multiple times already, Gabrielle. Don't deny it," Hermione confessed. "Besides, I'm not mad at you," she told the young lady, smiling at her nicely.

"You're not?" Gabby asked, perplexed.

"No. Now, I want you to tell me the truth, okay?"

Gabby nodded, still incredibly embarrassed.

"Do you like Harry?" Hermione asked. Gabby continued to blush and nodded. Hermione smiled.

"Would you like me to help you get into his bed?" Hermione smiled cheekily.

"Wha...!" was her less than elegant reply. Hermione giggled.

"Well, you got to watch me. I think that it's only fair if I get to watch Harry fuck you in return. Don't you think?" Hermione asked, sensually running her fingertips over her bare knees at the thought. Gabrielle's cheeks were very pink. Hermione saw that she was going to agree, but was still too shy to actually say the words.

"C'mon. Harry will be back shortly. Let's get you ready for him," Hermione told her, grabbing her hand and pulling her into the bedroom.

When Harry got back, he didn't see anyone in the living room, so he went into the bedroom to see if Hermione was there. What he saw was two nude women laying on the bed. Hermione was on her back, smirking while her legs were wide open. Gabrielle was lying on her stomach facing the door. She was completely nude and had her knees bent. Her legs were rocking back and forth, and the only naked part of her body that he could see was her ass. Her ass was incredibly shapely for a girl of her size. Harry was mesmerized by the sight of her gorgeous form.

"Do you like my surprise?" Hermione chirped. Harry nodded absent-mindedly. "Then take off your trousers." Harry was naked in a flash. Hermione scooted over to Gabby. She leaned down and kissed Gabby's shoulder. Gabby was too busy staring at Harry's enormous cock to feel her kiss. "Have you ever sucked a cock?"

"N-no," Gabby stuttered as Hermione gave her ass a soft slap.

"Let me show you," Hermione said. Then she began instructing her how to please him properly.

Gabby took his cock in her small hand, and she gasped at the absurd size of it. Placing her other hand on it, she started stroking him vigorously. Hermione giggled as she moved Gabby's hair to the side and held it bunched up in her hand. "Give it a kiss."

Gabby placed the head against her lovely pink lips and kissed it. When her lips parted and her tongue licked it, Harry moaned. "He likes what you're doing," Hermione smiled, leaning down and kissing Gabrielle's bare back. She let her hair go and started kissing down her back until Hermione reached her bubbly ass. Gabby, meanwhile, was busy giving Harry her full attention. His moans had given her more confidence. Her head was bobbing back and forth as her little tongue wiggled against the underside of his cock.

"Mmm. You're really good at that," Harry complimented her. Gabby let his cock go with a pop, and she smiled beautifully at him. Her face was pink, but she looked pleased.

"Merci," she said sexily. Hearing her accent really got Harry's motor running. Grabbing her under her arms, he lifted her up before putting her back on the bed. On her back, Gabby gasped at the

rough treatment that she received while being manhandled by Harry. Seeing that he was staring at her naked chest, Gabby blushed and hid them under her hands. Harry was settled between her legs and his fingers were rubbing her wet, delicate folds.

“Don’t hide yourself from him,” Hermione chastised her gently. Hermione pried Gabby’s hands from her chest and exposed her to Harry’s gaze. “She has such beautiful tits, doesn’t she?” Hermione teased, grabbing hold of them and jiggling them for Harry’s amusement. Her breasts were perfect just like the rest of her body. They were a bit on the smallish side, being small B-cups, but Harry loved them nonetheless.

“Yes she does,” Harry agreed. Gabby’s heart was hammering in her chest when both leaned down and captured a nipple each. Gabby’s back arched as she gasped when Harry nipped on her hard nipple while Hermione’s tongue massaged the little nub. She bit her lip before letting out a cute, little moan. She couldn’t believe that they were both sucking on her nipples. Having Harry kiss her body was a dream come true for her, but she didn’t know what to think about Hermione. She had never given being with another woman much thought. It certainly felt good though. Harry suddenly pulled away from her nipple and pushed her legs wide apart. She gasped out loud when he let his humongous cock flop onto her lower belly.

Gabby thought that he would fuck her right then, but instead, he waved his wand and coated her pussy in something warm and slippery. He grabbed her legs and lifted them up while holding them together. She looked down her body and saw his cock sticking out from between her soft, smooth thighs. His cock was so big that it was forcing apart her hairless pussy lips and mashing into her sensitive clit. Gabby was shuddering as Hermione softly bit down on her nipple, but when Harry started moving, she squealed in pleasure.

Being between her thighs felt heavenly to him, and with her taut lips painting his cock with every thrust, he decided that there was nothing better. As he pulled his hips back, her little clit would make itself known. When he pushed forward, his thick head would bash into her clit, making Gabby arch her back and curl her toes.

Gabby laid there as Hermione kneaded her breasts in her hands while Harry took pleasure from fucking her clit. She was tingling so badly that she almost couldn’t take it anymore. Prying her legs open, she grabbed Harry’s cock and pressed the tip against her opening.

“Please!” she whined, desperate for more. Harry smirked at the horny girl and pushed forward. Hermione watched as his huge cock stretched her tiny hole. Not wanting to miss the view, Hermione crawled next to Harry. Poor Gabby was mortified as both stared at the point of penetration. She knew that they could see everything. Hermione proved that by giggling and poking her asshole with her finger.

Harry kept pushing and it felt like forever before his cock touched her cervix. Her body was trembling badly as her walls squeezed his cock.

"How does she feel?" Hermione asked as she started massaging Gabby's clit.

"Amazing!" Harry gasped as her walls fluttered over him.

"Do you think that we should keep her?" she asked, looking at Gabby who blushed profusely.

"Definitely," he groaned as Gabby clenched on him.

"Then fuck her hard!" Hermione exclaimed as she lightly flicked Gabby's poor, abused clit. Harry's hips started moving faster, and the noises coming from her mouth became more pronounced. Hermione could hear the wet schlicking sounds of Gabby's wet pussy being penetrated by Harry's thunderous cock. He lifted one of her legs up over his shoulder and really started fucking the poor girl.

Gabrielle was squeaking and gasping as her body shook back and forth. Her small tits shook and jiggled from the brutal fucking that she was receiving. Crying out, she couldn't help that her pussy kept clenching on his cock. It felt too good. Just then, Hermione leaned down and sucked on her hard clit. Gabby's eyes widened comically as she screamed. Girl cum poured from her pussy and coated Harry's cock and balls as Gabby thrashed and bucked. It must have been too pleasurable for Harry as well because a moment later, he pulled out of her and spurted cum all over her naked pussy. Hermione pressed her cheek to Gabby's lower belly and opened her mouth. Harry aimed and fired a string of cum into her open mouth. Spurt after spurt covered her pussy and Hermione's face until finally, he was spent. He patted his cock against Gabby's sensitive clit a few times, making her squeal and move away. Harry chuckled.

Moving up next to her, the couple sandwiched the young girl between them and explored her previously unused body. Harry was playing with her breast while Hermione's hand rubbed her smooth mound. Gabby was blushing while breathing heavily, trying to calm after losing her virginity. She was thankful that she had broken her hymen years ago by being too enthusiastic with a dildo. She had been thinking of Harry at the time.

"So ... Do you want to be our little toy?" Harry asked, squeezing her breast and kissing the side of her neck. Gabby blushed and nodded. "Good girl," Harry praised her and began passionately kissing her. Gabby let her tongue slide around his before she squealed. Looking down, she saw Hermione smiling from between her spread legs. Harry reclaimed her lips just as Hermione began licking the cum from her pussy. It was going to be a while before the pair let the little Veela fall asleep.