

The Teachers of Grimmauld Place

Chapter 2

Fleur Delacour had just finished up a long day at work and was quite irritated. As she was dating Bill Weasley, she would have thought that working at Gringotts would be the perfect place for her. She would get to see him on a regular basis and maybe even get to sneak off together during lunch breaks. Things should have been perfect.

Unfortunately, things were far from perfect. Just today she caught him flirting with one of the bank's customers. While the girl was pretty, she was nothing compared to Fleur. Of course, Fleur was not happy. When she confronted Bill about it, he really didn't have any good excuse. He just gave the same old, "I wasn't flirting!" defense. Fleur wasn't trying to hear that.

As she walked down the cobbled sidewalks of Diagon Alley, most people who saw her gave her a wide berth. They could tell that the gorgeous, blonde girl was steaming. She made her way to a little cafe that was well hidden down a side street. There she ordered a coffee and pastry. She took a sip and sighed. Biting down on the flaky treat, she closed her eyes and moaned. The sweetness did wonders to calm her down, especially since she was very hungry. Her baby sister always accused her of becoming "Hangry" which was a combination of hungry and angry. Fleur supposed that it was true.

She thought about what she should do about Bill. She had told him that she wanted to take a break. While it was true that it was only flirting, she really needed to teach him a lesson. She couldn't let him think that it was alright to act this way. If she let this go then the next time she might find another woman in their bed. Deciding to just get a good night's sleep and decide in the morning, she went to Grimmauld Place to wait for the meeting scheduled that night. When she got there, she saw her friend Tonks sitting down while sipping on a can of cola. She had a very big smile on her face.

"Why are you so 'appy?" Fleur asked as she sat down next to Tonks. Tonks wasn't even paying attention. Fleur rolled her eyes and bumped her with her shoulder.

"Wha...?" Tonks jumped after being startled.

"I asked why you're in such a good mood," she repeated. Fleur saw Tonks's cheeks turn slightly pink as her hair flashed red momentarily.

"Tell me!" she whined.

"Okay fine!" she said before looking around. Making sure that no one was around to hear, she leaned in closer to the sexy blonde. "I've been teaching Harry some stuff."

"Stuff?" Fleur asked, confused. "What kind of stuff?"

“Sexy stuff,” Tonks smirked. It took a moment for Fleur to get what she meant. She gasped and looked at her like she was nuts.

“You mean ...?”

“Yes!” Tonks quietly declared.

“How long?” Fleur wondered, sliding her chair even closer so that she could hear better.

“For the last week. He’s becoming very good at it too,” she smiled widely.

“Very good?” Fleur raised a perfect eyebrow. Tonks nodded.

“He’s still got a lot to learn, but I’m up there every night doing my part to help womankind,” she declared proudly. Fleur snorted.

“You deserve a reward,” she muttered. Tonks chuckled.

“Why are you so down?” Tonks suddenly wondered.

“Bill,” she simply stated. Tonks rolled her eyes. What else was new?

“What did he do this time?”

Fleur spent the next twenty minutes explaining what he did and letting off some steam.

“So what should I do?” Fleur asked for her advice. Tonks thought about it for a moment before her face brightened up.

“You teach Harry tonight!”

Fleur sputtered. “What?”

“You’re taking a break from Bill, which means that it won’t be cheating. And when you see Bill the next time, you can hint that there’s someone else if he ever messes up again. That would technically be true. I doubt Harry would ever deny you a spot in his bed.”

“But why would I need to sleep with ‘Arry for that?”

“Not for that. To make you happy! You look miserable, no offense. And I wasn’t lying about him. His thingy can hit every spot imaginable!” Tonks teased.

Fleur blushed. She hadn't been with very many guys, but none of them were blessed in that department. " 'Ow big?"

Tonks held her hand apart, making Fleur gasp. "Non!"

"And at least this thick," she went on, making a circle with her two sets of fingers. "I can't even touch my fingertips when I grab it!"

"Mon Dieu!" she whispered. "I cannot believe it."

"He can hit my g-spot and cervix at the same time," Tonks giggled. Fleur's beautiful eyes were wide open.

"No wonder you 'ave been walking with a limp lately!" she finally figured it out. "I thought that you were 'urt in your job. But now I find out that you were getting fucked by a 'orsecock!" Tonks burst into a giggle fit.

"And all the while I've been dealing with Bill's, which is barely bigger than my clit!" she said, annoyed that her friend's pussy was getting destroyed, and her pussy was still virgin tight! Tonks clapped a hand over her mouth as she closed her eyes and laughed hard. After a moment, she was able to calm down and wipe the tears from her eyes.

"Well, you don't have to deal with Bill's clit-cock tonight if you don't want to. There's a monster hanging between Harry's legs, and it's got your name on it," Tonks told her. Fleur thought about it and licked her lips.

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Harry was lying in bed with a big smile on his face. Tonks had already told him last night that she would be here again tonight. He just couldn't get enough of her tight, metamorph pussy. Not wanting to waste time, Harry was already nude with his cock fully hard. When he heard the doorknob turning, he got excited. As he saw a shock of long, silvery-blonde hair instead of Tonks's short pink or purple, he jumped and covered himself up.

"Fleur! What are you doing in here?" he hissed out quietly, not wanting to alarm anyone. Fleur smiled saucily at him. She strolled in wearing her bathrobe.

"There is no need to cover up, 'Arry. Tonks 'as sent me in 'er place," she explained before letting her robe drop to the floor. Harry's eyes nearly bugged out when he saw her gorgeous, nude form. Fleur giggled at his stunned expression. She did a little spin and shook her ass at him. Reaching back, she gave it a hard slap before waving her wand at the door. "Now no one will interrupt us."

Fleur placed her wand on the side table and climbed onto the bed. "Now it is my turn to see you." She pulled down the bedsheet that was tinted over his crotch. Seeing the slab of meat spring up and slap his belly, she gasped in happiness. "Tonks was telling the truth. No clit-cocks to be seen," she squealed and clapped her hands. Reaching for him, her hand grabbed the base of his thick shaft. As Tonks stated, the tips of her fingers couldn't even touch. Placing her other hand on it, she saw several inches still sticking up.

Straddling his legs, she started jerking his cock with both hands. Because of this, medium-sized, incredibly perky breasts were mashed together, creating a sight that would make any inexperienced boy cum on the spot. As she tugged on him, his eyes were glued to how her tits bounced and jiggled. He was fascinated by how hard and crinkled her nipples were. He even loved the perfect color of them. They were the perfect shade of light pink. Seeing him stare at them, she giggled and shook her chest, making them flop back and forth.

"As Tonks showed you the reverse cowgirl position yet?" Fleur smiled at him. Harry shook his head, too afraid to open his mouth in case some dumb sound comes out. Fleur turned around so that her ass was facing him. Harry helped her out by placing the tip of his cock against her perfect, pink slit. As she lowered herself, she placed her hands on his knees to keep steady.

"Fleur!" Harry moaned as he sank into her incredible tightness. Fleur's eyes widened when his cock did indeed rub against her g-spot and hit her cervix. Her body bucked unconsciously as her eyes fluttered. As her ass touched his lap, she wiggled it around before lifting up and dropping back down.

Harry was breathing heavily as she started bouncing on him. The clapping of their bodies and their moans filled the small room as she started going faster. He reached out and placed his hands on her hips. Her skin was the softest and smoothest that he had ever felt. He couldn't help but let his hands travel over every inch that he could reach. Suddenly, Fleur leaned forward and pulled up. He watched as this shaft slowly slid out of her tight grip. He could see his cock streaked with her thick, white cream before she slid back. His cock buried itself in her again, making him groan loudly. Harry couldn't believe how tight she was. Her pussy gripped him so tightly that the skin of her pussy actually pulled away from her body whenever she would lift off of him. When she sank back down, a loud squelching sound erupted from her wet depths.

At some point, Harry noticed her tight, crinkled hole winking at him. On instinct, he placed his hand on her ass and let his thumb brush over her asshole. It was just as smooth and pale as the rest of her porcelain skin. He smiled as he heard her let out a cute, little mewl of pleasure. Adding a bit more pressure to his finger, he began massaging her naughty hole as she fucked herself on his pole. Deciding to take control, Harry grabbed her hips and maneuvered her into the doggy-style position. He let his hands slide up her smooth belly and over her dangling tits.

"Play with my nipples!" she gasped, and when his fingers pinched the hard, little nubs, she squealed and squeezed his cock with her silky walls. Harry could feel her hand rapidly moving between her legs and knew that she was playing with her clit. Grabbing the inside of her thighs,

Harry spread her legs apart even wider. Fleur squealed as her body dropped closer to the bed. Holding her waist tightly, Harry started fucking her hard and fast.

Fleur was moaning into the bed as Harry's magnificent cock rubbed every pleasurable spot that she had. Her walls had never been so stretched in all her life. She could feel drops of arousal leaking out of her and dripping down the insides of her thighs. She even scooped some onto her fingers and used it as a lubricant on her extremely sensitive clit. Harry was taking her the way that she wanted to be fucked. He was thrusting into her with deep and powerful strokes and making her ass cheeks clap when they collided with his hips. Her body was already beginning to spasm, and she knew that her end was close. It seemed that his was as well. He suddenly flipped her onto her back and re-entered her. He hooked his arms underneath her knees and folded her body in half. His lips claimed hers, and their tongues slithered around one another as his hips continued to move. Fleur moaned into his mouth, and her body was trembling as he felt her walls begin to squeeze him tighter than he had ever felt.

Unable to stop himself, he penetrated her deeply and emptied his balls into her, not even asking if it was alright. Fleur's walls were fluttering violently as she squeaked and squealed and shook through her orgasm. When her insides were properly seeded, she felt him pull out. She was breathing deeply as he kissed down her chest and began sucking on her hard nipples. Fleur ran her fingers through his messy black hair as his lips attacked her breasts.

"I need more, 'Arry!" she gasped as he nipped at her nipple. As she was turned to lay face down, and her ass was lifted up, she knew that she was in for a wild ride. Her eyes widened dramatically when the tip of his cock pressed against her unused hole. Thankfully, the charms on the door held and no one heard Fleur squeak when he started taking the last virginity that she held.