

Old Contracts

Daphne really didn't know how she continuously got roped into things that had nothing to do with her. Only a few months ago, during the school year, her friend Tracey had gotten into a thing with Pansy Parkinson. Of course, she was pulled into the drama and had accidentally caught a hex right in the face. Although, Daphne wouldn't have put it past Pansy to hit her with it on purpose. The pug-nosed bitch had always been jealous of her.

Drama always seemed to find her, no matter what. Like the year before when Malfoy decided that he wanted to leave Pansy and start dating her. Daphne snorted when Malfoy confessed his grand plan ... as if she would just agree and drop her drawers for him. She told him to fuck off, and he went crawling back to Parkinson. Pansy liked to pretend that he just came to his senses and came back to the better woman. She had always been a bit ditz. That had created a decent amount of drama.

As soon as school was out, Daphne had found out from her mother that she wouldn't be spending the summer relaxing as she had hoped. Hell, Tracey had even talked about buying some new bikinis and spending some time at a muggle pool to check out some shirtless boys. That had sounded hunky-dory to her. She was very much looking forward to that. Sadly, her dreams of handsome boys rubbing suntan lotion on her warm body were put on hold indefinitely. Her problems started when her idiot father decided to up and get himself killed in a drunken bar fight.

She didn't care about his death in the least. He wasn't a good man. He wasn't even a decent man. He didn't give two shits about her mother, her sister, or her. There was certainly no love lost between him and her mother. Theirs was a marriage by contract. They had no choice but to go through with it, no matter how much they disliked each other. His death, however, was an inconvenience.

She had been forced to spend her days looking through paperwork, finding any existing contracts, and making sure that they were carried out so as to not damage her family finances. Thankfully, there wasn't anything that would ruin the family, but there was one contract that had her spitting out her mouthful of tea when she read it. It seemed that her father had left them one last surprise before the moron got himself cursed into oblivion.

"Jeez, Daph! You're getting really good at that," she heard a male voice say from above. She lifted her head up and let the long and thick cock slip from her throat. Her chest was heaving as she sucked in lungfuls of fresh oxygen. She locked eyes with the git from Gryffindor and glared.

"Enjoy it, Potter, because there are only four more days remaining on the contract," she snarled as her small hand stroked his absurdly large cock. As her hand moved up and down the length of him, she massaged her saliva into his hot skin.

"Four more days of heaven?" he asked in a teasing manner.

"More like annoyance," she sniffed as she watched his eyes lower to her bare breasts. She didn't bother hiding them. On the first day that they had been together, she was more than a little embarrassed about showing off her body to him. Since then, he had seen everything that she had to offer, so there was no point in being embarrassed.

"Good ole Sirius!" Harry declared happily as he pulled her to her feet and sat her on his lap. "If he were still alive, I'd give him a kiss!"

"I bet you would, you pervert," she huffed as his shaft burst through the crevice between her thighs. Daphne held in a soft gasp as the head of his fat cock pushed her smooth lips apart and mashed into her clit as it did. She wouldn't give him the satisfaction if she could help it. "If my father were alive, I'd kill him myself," she ground out.

Apparently, at some point after her parent's marriage, he had a bit of financial trouble. Sirius Black was more than happy to help, assuming he had something decent to put up as collateral. So her father did what a piece of shit like him would do, he put up his wife's and future daughters' bodies as collateral. If the debt and interest weren't paid in full by the time that Sirius's heir had completed his fifth year of school, then the Greengrass females were obligated to "show him a good time" for a specified week. The arrangement would continue every summer until the debt was paid. Soon after, Sirius was shipped off to Azkaban and her father simply forgot about it. Now it was their problem to deal with.

Of course, they paid it off immediately, but the damage was already done. They would have to go through it for a week that summer. Potter was delighted when Daphne was forced to tell him of the arrangement. She almost regretted repeatedly calling him Scarhead while at school. Now the bastard was taking full advantage of the situation. Her thoughts were muddled when sudden and intense pleasure made her spine tingle. Unable to control her body's actions, she fell back against his chest and bit her lip while his hips began to move. Her perfectly hairless lips hotdogged his fat cock as he pistoned back and forth, fucking her lovely thighs. The length of him was constantly stimulating her swollen clit. Even though she tried to hide the fact that she was aroused, her body betrayed her at every opportunity. His cock was coated in her juices, making him slick and making it very easy to fuck her thighs which were squeezed so tightly together. As his cock hit her clit again, she arched her back and let out a cute, little moan. The bastard smirked as his hands slid over her gorgeous belly and onto her pert tits. Potter kissed the side of her neck and turned his attention to the show that was happening on the bed right in front of them.

Her mother was on her back, breathing deeply with her sexy legs spread wide. With one hand, she massaged her healthy breasts, and with the other, she used a ribbed dildo to fuck herself. Next to her mother, her younger sister, Astoria was facedown on the bed with her ass sticking up in the air. Her back was arched and her knees were parted widely. There wasn't an inch of her body that wasn't on display to him. From where they were sitting, they could see most of her belly, her bald mound, and all of her pussy and asshole. Suddenly, she reached underneath

herself and spread her lips apart. The two lovers could see her perfect, pink insides glistening with wetness. In fact, her arousal was smeared all around her lips, making her skin shine in the light. With two fingers, Astoria opened herself up, and with another finger, she rubbed her throbbing clit while Harry watched her. He must have really enjoyed the show that they were putting on because he wrapped an arm around her slim belly and began to fuck her clit even harder. Daphne let out a little squeak of pleasure as her poor clit was being battered by his damp cock.

Daphne saw her mother look at them, and she caught her eyes just as Harry grabbed her by the backs of her knees and spread her legs apart. She blushed fiercely as Harry rubbed the tip of his cock up and down her slick pussy before stuffing it in. With a thrust of his hips, her silken tunnel was completely full. Before she could stop it, a shuddered moan left her lips while Harry began steadily fucking her. It was all too much for her. Daphne closed her lovely violet eyes while her long, straight, black hair cascaded down her chest and hid her bouncing breasts from her mother's view. Her body was squirming out of control from the thought that she had an audience watching her get taken by the largest cock that she had ever seen. Potter was relentless in his actions. His hips were practically a blur as he took her over and over again.

Stars began forming in the backs of her eyes as Daphne's head began to swim. Her breathing picked up, and her body started to tingle. Harry was forced to grip her body tightly to keep her from falling off as her squirming became too much for him to balance. That wonderful feeling in her lower belly began to coil as her orgasm came to a head. Daphne suddenly arched her back violently while she clamped her legs together. Her toes curled, and she screamed out in release. Lights flashed in the backs of her eyes as she thrashed around. Harry showed her no mercy, however. His hand snaked between the vice-like grip of her thighs, and his finger started toying with her engorged and hypersensitive clit. She heard him moan loudly as her cunt tightened to unheard-of levels.

"Here it comes, Daph!" Harry grunted as he continued to thrust into her slick embrace.

"Not inside!" she squealed in a moment of clarity. She couldn't risk having the bastard's child, after all. She heard him call for her mother as Daphne's sexy body bucked and spasmed in pleasure. Daphne gasped when her mother pulled the dildo from her sloppy wet pussy and crawled over to them. She got on her knees between Daphne's spread legs and watched closely as Harry moved his hips, causing his cream-covered cock to slip from her tight cunt. As soon as it left her, Daphne groaned in disappointment. In the moment, she would have very much enjoyed getting creampie'd, but sadly, she couldn't risk it. She watched as his cock popped out of her tunnel, slickened with white streaks. Daphne was embarrassed to see how much he had made her cream. The moment it was free of her embrace, her mother lowered her head and took him into her mouth. Harry moaned loudly while his hands explored Daphne's shivering body. Her mother hummed as she sucked her daughter's cream and juices from his cock. Daphne couldn't believe how her mother was acting. She was normally so prim and proper, but the moment Potter had gotten her into bed, she changed. Suddenly, she was acting like his own personal whore that he could command on a whim.

Her mother seemed pleased at the prospect of cleaning his cock of her offerings. When Harry was nearly done, she lowered her head even further and took him down her throat. As he moaned, her mother pulled off of him and placed the head of his cock into her mouth. Her hand pumped his shaft up and down while working the cum from his balls. Daphne could feel him shaking beneath her as he filled her mother's mouth with his thick, white spunk. Daphne couldn't help but mewled in pleasure as his warm hands caressed her incredibly smooth belly. Her body broke into goosebumps when his finger dipped into her cute, little belly button before his hands moved up and over her breasts. His fingers brushed over her hard and crinkled nipples, which made her close her eyes in pleasure. When she heard the wet sound of a cock leaving her mother's mouth, she opened them in time to feel her warm breath caressing her wet pussy. Looking down, she was shocked to see that her mother was rubbing her face against the underside of his shaft, which just happened to be pinned against her pussy and bald mound.

When Potter's hand slid down her belly, and his fingers gently started playing with her clit, Daphne decided to just lay back and enjoy herself for once.

Harry's eyes turned to his next target. He stared at Astoria's turned up backside with great interest. Her lips were still spread apart, exposing her very wet and pink insides. His eyes, however, were focused on one thing ... Her very tight and puckered hole. While Alana Greengrass sucked and licked his bloated sack, he saw Astoria look back at him and blush while she continued to masturbate for him. When she gave her ass a little wiggle, Harry knew that she wanted it just as much as he wanted to give it to her.