

Chapter 2

Since the threesome with Blaise on Daphne's birthday, not much had changed for the couple. There hadn't been any more threesome for either of them, but the sex between them seemed even better. Daphne had become much more willing to try new things, roleplaying and bondage to name a couple. They had stayed friends with Blaise, inviting him out to lunch and a Quidditch game over the last couple of months. In that time, Blaise had started dating Susan Bones, a short, busty redhead Harry knew well from Hogwarts and the DA. Daphne had introduced them to each other, even inviting them to go on double dates with her and Harry more than once. His wife had even playfully teased him about his eyes wandering to the massive amount of cleavage Susan usually had on display.

A few days ago, Blaise had Flooed him, asking if he and Daphne would like to join them at Susan's family cabin in Scotland for her birthday. After talking it over with Daphne, and getting a couple of days off work for an extended weekend, they agreed. To be honest, Harry wasn't particularly excited about going, he wasn't a fan of camping in general. Even though they were going to be in a cabin, it brought back memories of being on the run from Death Eaters. None the less, he agreed to go when he saw how excited Daphne was about it. Daphne didn't have many female friends she could spend time with. Her best friend from school, Tracey, had moved to Italy during the war and had made a comfortable life for herself that she was unwilling to leave to come back. It also didn't help that Daphne didn't get along with his best friend, Hermione. They had quite a bit in common with each other, but for some reason he never understood, they just never got along well, though they were at least civil.

With Susan, however, they had immediately got on, quickly becoming fast friends. Harry was glad to see her find another woman to spend time with, so he was will to tolerate a bit of discomfort to make her happy. After packing the rest of the clothes and amenities they would need for their stay, Harry and Daphne left they house, and Apparated to the coordinates Susan had given them. Landing on his feet, Harry smirked smugly to himself, proud that his days of falling on his ass from every form of magical transportation besides a broom were behind him. Looking around, he found himself in a large, grass and rock covered hilltop, overlooking a small quaint village. Just ahead of him, there was a small log cabin, grey smoke wafting out of the chimney on top.

Taking Daphne's hand in his, they walked towards the cabin, clasping their jackets tightly around their necks to fight off the chilly, gusty wind that was biting at their bare skin. On the horizon, there were dark grey clouds blocking out the sun, threatening rain by nightfall. With

Scotland's rainy weather, and the cabin on top of a hill, exposed to the elements, Harry knew they wouldn't be getting outside much over the weekend. Still, he had to admit, the view was fantastic. The rolling, grass covered hills to his left, and neat lined farmer's fields to his right with a small, quiet village made for quite the picturesque scene.

Reaching the door, Harry knocked firmly three times on the door. He heard the scraping of a chair and footsteps just before the door was pulled open, revealing the smiling face of Susan Bones looking up at him.

"Harry! Daphne! Come in, come in. Make yourselves at home." She welcomed them warmly, opening the door wider.

Once the door was closed behind them, Susan hugged him, her jutting breasts flattening slightly against his chest. Turning, she hugged Daphne as well before moving out of the way so Blaise could take her place, hugging Daphne and shaking Harry's hand. After the greetings, Susan showed them around the cabin, which was small but homey. There was a large living area with a fireplace, two couches, and three squashy arm chairs. Across from the living room was a kitchen with an L-shaped counter, sink, a range, and a refrigerator that looked like it was made in the 1950's. Passed the living room and kitchen, there was a small hallway with one bedroom on each side, and a bathroom at the end. Harry volunteered to put their things away in the bedroom, while Daphne went to talk with their friends. After putting everything away, he went back into the living room to find Daphne and Susan talking on one couch, while Blaise sat in a chair across from them, quietly sipping an amber colored drink.

"Harry." Blaise called out when he returned. "We need more firewood to make it through the night, would you mind helping me?"

"Sure." Harry agreed, picking up the axe near the fireplace.

Gathering their jackets, Harry and Blaise waved to the girls and left, heading for a line of trees he hadn't noticed before that would have been behind him when he Apparated in.

“Sorry about this. Susan wanted to talk to Daphne alone about something.” Blaise said as they entered the trees.

“Oh, that’s fine.” Harry said, then looked at him curiously. “Do you know what she wanted to talk about.”

“I don’t know for sure.” He said, glancing over at Harry. “But I told her about what happened at Daphne’s birthday. I think she wanted to talk to her about that.”

“It’s not going to cause problems between you, is it?” Harry asked, wondering why on earth Blaise would tell her about something like that this early in their relationship.

“No.” He answered, shaking his head. “She didn’t seem upset about it. I think she might just be a little jealous.”

“I don’t want to cause problems between you two.” Harry said, raising his hands. “We can leave if it bothers her too much.”

“Nah, I’m sure it’ll be fine.” Blaise said with a casual shrug. “Here. This tree looks good.”

Harry looked at the Douglas fir in front of them, mentally agreeing that it would be large enough to get them through the next couple of days. Hefting the axe onto his shoulder, he swung it at the tree, burying the blade halfway into the trunk.

“You know, we can use magic.” Blaise said in a snarky tone.

“I know, but I like to do some things by hand.” Harry explained.

Blaise shrugged and leaned back against a tree with his arms folded over his chest, watching as Harry laboriously swung the axe over and over again. It several minutes of chopping away on

both sides of the trunk before, with a loud *crack*, the tree slowly fell to one side, snapping the branches of nearby trees as it crashed to the ground with a *thud*.

“Now, we can use magic.” Harry said, panting lightly while wiping the sweat off of his forehead.

With their wands, Harry and Blaise made quick work of cutting up the tree into logs, then chopping it into firewood. Once they were done, Blaise used a spell to end the wood into a magically expanded and lightened back before throwing it over his shoulder. Harry felt the pleasant burn of a good workout in his arms and shoulders as they walked back to the cabin, the bottom of the sun just touching the horizon. Entering the cabin, the sound of laughter from Daphne and Susan filled his ears, quelling some of his concerns. Harry sat down on the couch next to Daphne while Blaise magicked the wood into a pile next to the fireplace. Daphne wrapped her arms around one of his, leaning against his side and kissing him on the cheek.

“Oo, you’re all sweaty. Did you cut it up by hand?” She asked, knowing he liked to do chores by hand most of the time.

“Just to chop down the tree.” He told her.

“Must you act like a brutish Gryffindor?” She asked him teasingly, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

Harry grunted like a Neanderthal, furrowing his brow comically while lifting her into his lap. Daphne let out a squealing laugh as he held her tightly and kissed her messily, his tongue running over her lips and tongue. Giggling and pushing at his chest, she smiled and laughed as she turned her head while he continued to kiss her cheek sloppily a couple more times. He could hear Susan giggling in the background as his wife wiggled in his lap. When he stopped, Daphne slapped his chest, but there was a smile on her face as she leaned against his chest, sitting sideways in his lap. Susan got up off and moved over to the other couch where Blaise was sitting, curling up against his side. For the next couple of hours, as wind and rain surround the cabin, the two couples sat and talked happily, catching up on what they had done after Hogwarts.

Susan, who decided not to follow in her aunt's footsteps as an Auror after the Battle of Hogwarts, had become a healer. She worked at Saint Mungo's, learning how to treat and cure magical diseases and illnesses. As they talked, all of them had a few drinks. Not enough to get drunk, but enough for a nice buzz. After some time, Susan suggested they play a game of truth or dare. Harry was a bit wary of play, knowing where it was likely to lead, but with the others readily agreeing, he was quickly outvoted. Grabbing an empty Butterbeer bottle off of the coffee table, Daphne gave it a spin. Moments later, it spun to a stop, pointing right at Susan.

"Truth or dare?" Daphne asked.

"Um, truth." Susan said after a moment's thought.

"What's the kinkiest thing you've ever done." She asked.

Susan giggled and blushed, hiding her face behind her dark red hair for a few seconds, but gathered herself and gamely answered.

"I once masturbated under a blanket in the middle of the common room once." She admitted, surprising Harry with her daring. "As soon as I came, a seventh-year prefect sat down next to me, I thought for sure she was going to catch me."

Blushing brightly, Susan leaned forward to spin the bottle, her shirt falling forward to give him an excellent view of her freckled, pale cleavage and part of her white bra. Daphne realized where he was looking and giggled into his ear quietly enough that the other couple couldn't hear her, and stroking her hand on the inside of his thigh teasingly. After a few more rounds of asking each other about kinky and embarrassing stories, Susan spun the bottle again, landing on Daphne.

"Dare." Daphne said.

"I dare you to...give Harry a blowjob for two minutes." Susan said, biting her lip nervously and glancing over at Blaise, who just shrugged and gave her a smile.

Daphne gave Susan a smirk as she slid off of the couch and on to her knees in front of Harry. Susan watched intently as his wife unbuckled and opened his pants, pulling out his mostly hard cock. Daphne looked up at him with a smoky gaze as she stroked him, kissing his tip lovingly. Once he reached peak hardness, she parted her lips and made a show of bobbing up and down deeply and rapidly on his length. Although her movements were exaggerated, they felt wonderful all the same. Harry tilted his head back, groaning and running his finger through her hair as she sucked hard while swirling her tongue wildly around his shaft. Everyone was so engrossed in her performance, that no one even thought about watching the time. Pausing with his head still between her plump red lips, Daphne stared up at him while her head descended, pushing his swollen tip and part of his shaft down her throat until her nose was buried in his pubes.

Holding him there for a few, glorious seconds, she slowly dragged her tightly sealed lips back up his length, sucking hard while rubbing her tongue along the bottom ridge of his shaft. When she pulled off of his tip with a *pop*, she smiled sexily at him, kissing him as she stood up. Sitting back down on the couch, she gave Susan a smug look, spun the bottle until it was pointed at her, and then let go.

"I dare you to suck Blaise's cock." She said with a challenging look.

Susan bit her lip and looked up at Blaise questioningly, a nervous but excited expression on her face. He shrugged, clearly telling her it was her decision. After a few seconds hesitation, she dropped to her knees, opening his pants. While she started sucking and stroking him to full hardness, Daphne stood up, grabbing Harry's hand and pulling him to his feet. She led him over to the couch Susan and Blaise were sitting on. Pushing him onto the seat next to them, Susan looked up curiously as Daphne knelt down between his knees. Daphne gave her a smirk as she bent down, taking his cock back into her mouth, bobbing her head at a leisurely pace. Susan watched excitedly, staring raptly as Daphne's lips descended down his shaft. She only turned back to Blaise when he ran his fingers through her hair and pulled her gently back to his erection.

For several minutes, the girls blew their respective boyfriends, pausing to watch each other on occasion. After a particularly pleasurable deepthroat, Daphne pulled off and looked up at him, darting her eyes over towards Susan and Blaise with a questioning look. Harry knew what she was asking. Taking a few seconds to think about it, he eventually nodded his head. Daphne

smiled at him brightly, before turning to Susan and tapping her on the shoulder, making her look up.

“Do you want to switch?” Daphne asked, shaking his cock at her temptingly.

Susan bit her lip cutely again, staring at his waving erection, then looked up at Blaise with a questioning look. Blaise shrugged, leaving it up to her again. Susan thought for several seconds in silence while Daphne continued to stroke his wet length. Finally, Susan came to a decision, nodding her head. Switching place, Daphne knelt in front of Blaise while Susan knelt in front of him. Susan grabbed his shaft, jerking him absentmindedly while watching excitedly as Daphne ducked her head down, taking Blaise’s swollen head between her lips and bobbing her head at a steady pace. Harry let her watch for a little bit before running his fingers through her hair and drawing her attention back to him. Susan looked down at his cock, her massive chest heaving in excitement as she slowly lowered her mouth down to his crown, kissing him lightly. She was acting nervously, like it was her first time all over again.

Gradually, Susan became more comfortable, opening her mouth and wrapping her pink lips around his tip. She wasn’t able to take him as deep as Daphne could, but her slow, loving pace made it feel as if she was worshipping his cock. Her tongue slithered wondrously around his throbbing shaft while sucking at different intensities, never leaving him with the same feeling for long. Unable to resist the temptation, Harry slid his hand down from her hair to her neck, over her shoulder, and down to her chest. Slipping his under the neck of her low-cut top, he squeezed her huge, soft breast through her bra, making her moan around his length. She moaned even more when he yanked her bra down and grasped her bare breast, teasing her long, hard nipple with his fingers.

“I’m close.” He heard from Blaise, making him look over.

Daphne was currently demonstrating her ability to take him to the root, her neck bulging slightly as his cock filled her throat. Before Blaise could reach his climax, she pulled off of him quickly, sucking in a deep breath even as she looked at him with a teasing smile and stood up. Blaise let out a frustrated groan.

“Teasing slut.” He grouched playfully.

Tapping Susan on the shoulder, her wonderful mouth regrettably left his cock as she looked up and then stood up when Daphne pulled her to her feet. Daphne put her hands on Susan's waist, slowly leaning closer until their lips just barely touched in a soft, momentary kiss. Susan looked at her with wide, surprised eyes, but didn't move to pull away. Taking that as consent, Daphne kissed her fully on the lips while her hands moved to the front of her shirt and began undoing the buttons. As the kiss grew more and more intense, their tongues visibly dancing together, they both took off their clothes. Seeing Blaise strip out of his shirt and pants next to him, Harry did the same, his eyes glued to both girls as more and more clothes landed on the floor.

Harry's cock gave a lurch as Susan's bra fell to the floor, revealing her massive, pale tits, the tops covered in a dusting of tiny brown freckles. Her areolas were large, pink, and perfectly round, with long, hard red nipples poking out of the center. Soon, both Daphne and Susan were completely nude, kissing heatedly while their hands explored each other's bodies. Daphne pulled back, smiling sexily as she led Susan by the hand over to Harry. She continued to push her forward until Susan was knelt over his lap, his rigid length brushing against her wet lips. She panted in arousal as Daphne reached under them to grab his cock and tease it against her entrance. Harry reached up and took her large, soft tits in his hands, squeezing as her pale, white flesh bulged out between his fingers. Finally, Daphne lined him up with her hot, moist core, letting Susan lower herself down on his throbbing pole.

A long, loud moan left her lips as she started moving slowly up and down his length, her smooth walls hugging him tightly. Meanwhile, Daphne moved over to Blaise, straddling his lap and taking his hard cock into her without hesitation. Harry could feel Susan flex around him as she watched them, a bead of her arousal running down his shaft and over his balls. Grabbing her hips, he thrust up hard into her, making her gasp but never taking her eyes off of Daphne and Blaise. As her massive mounds jiggled and rippled in front of his face, Harry bend down and took one her hard nipples into his mouth, teasing the long nub with his tongue and teeth. Daphne bounced rapidly on Blaise's hard cock, gasps and moans leaving her throat as their bodies slapped together.

A long, quiet whine came from Susan as Harry drove his cock up into her welcoming core. Soon, she started bucking in his lap, her walls fluttering around his length. With a high-pitched squeak, she hugged herself to him tightly as she came, her body tensing and trembling in his arms. Blaise and Daphne paused to look over, surprised as he was that she came so quickly. Harry tried to keep thrusting into her, but she pushed against his chest and lifted up until he fell out of her. She sat on his lap, panting heavily against his chest, her body still twitching.

"Sorry, I'm too sensitive." She said, her voice quivering as her face flushed in embarrassment.

"It's alright." Harry assured her, kissing her forehead. "We have all night."

Looking over at Blaise and Daphne, he smirked. "Looks like you're going to have to share Blaise."

"Fine by me." He said, shrugging his shoulders.

Daphne licked her lips, her eyes clouding over in lust as Harry moved Susan off of his lap. Grabbing his wand, he walked over to stand behind Daphne. Spreading her cheeks, he aimed at her puckered pink hole and cast a lubrication spell. Harry coated her back door and his cock in lube before pushing her forward and lining himself up with her. With two partial blow jobs and his abbreviated time with Susan, he wasn't in the mood for any more teasing. Fortunately, Daphne was experienced enough with anal that he didn't have to be too gentle with her. Driving his cock slowly but steadily into her asshole, Daphne leaned forward against Blaise's chest, moaning in pleasure as she was filled in both holes. Harry barely gave her a chance to get used to the feeling before he started thrusting. Working with Blaise, they held her in place as he thrust into her from below, while Harry sank his cock into her from behind.

Hearing a moan to his right, Harry looked over to see Susan, her legs spread wide as she laid back on the couch, driving two fingers in and out of her dripping lips. Harry had never seen a girl who could get so wet. Her juices ran down her fingers, dripping to land on her ass and soaking the couch under her. The visual drove his lust higher, making him plow into his wife's ass with more force. It seemed to be getting to Blaise too, as he slammed his hips up, ramming his cock into her wet, tight pussy.

"Oh fuck, yes! I feel so full." Daphne yelled, her back arched and eyes closed. "Fuck me boys, make me your fucking whore."

Harry could feel his climax quickly building, he panted heavily from exertion as he moved faster, racing to his peak. Seeing Daphne tensing, her body starting to tremble, he reached up and

grabbed both of her large, bouncing breasts, using them for leverage as he slammed into her tight, hot hole. Daphne came a moment later, screaming to the heavens as her walls contracted around his thrusting length. Seconds later, Harry and Blaise came at virtually the same time, both grunting as they buried their pulsing cocks as deep into her as they could when they erupted. Harry's orgasm lasted longer than usual due to the long build up, meaning he sent a flood of hot, sticky cum into her clutching rear. When they came down from their long-awaited climax, all three collapsed into a heap of sweaty, panting bodies. Catching his breath, Harry rolled off to the side, looking over at Susan to see that she had left a visible wet spot under her as she seemed to be recovering from her own climax.

"Wow, that looked intense." She said, a note of awe in her voice.

"It was." Daphne said, climbing off of Blaise and moving to sit on Harry's lap while kissing him lovingly. "You should try it."

"I, I never um, I've never taken it, you know, back there." She said, blushing heavily.

"Really?" Daphne asked in surprise.

Kissing Harry again, she got off of his lap and moved over to Susan.

"Roll over, I'll show you." Daphne told her.

"Um, isn't it supposed to hurt?" Susan asked nervously.

"Not if you're with someone who knows what they're doing. Trust me, you'll like it." She assured her.

Susan sat up and then dropped to the floor, bending over the seat of the couch with her knees on the floor and her wide, round ass sticking out. Daphne knelt behind her, spreading her pale cheeks and revealing her pink, puckered hole. Working up a mouthful of saliva, Daphne spit it

against her anus, getting a gasp from Susan as she leaned forward and used her tongue to push some of it inside. Susan moaned loud and long as Daphne tongued her tight hole, the long, slimy appendage working its way inside. Harry felt himself re-hardening in excitement as he watched his wife attack another girl's asshole. Pulling back, Daphne pressed her finger against Susan's virgin hole and slowly eased it inside of her, another long moan leaving her throat. Moving the finger in and out, she loosened her up before adding a second finger. Harry and Blaise were rock hard once again as they watched Daphne finger Susan.

"Harry, turn that table into a mattress from me." Daphne told him, nodding to the coffee table in the middle of the room.

Picking up his wand again, Harry waved it and turned the long, low table into a thick, fluffy mattress on the floor, taking most of the available space.

"Good, now go lay down on it." She instructed.

Harry did as he was told, laying down on his back. Daphne whispered into Susan's ear, then pulled her to her feet and led her over to Harry. With his wife guiding her, Susan knelt over him and easily took his rigid length into her dripping core. She hovered over him, her huge tits hanging down to rub against his chest. Daphne got behind her again, using the same lubrication spell on Susan that Harry had used on her earlier. Using two fingers, she sank them into Susan from behind, making her buck on his cock as she moaned out her enjoyment. Harry grabbed her wide hips, thrusting up into Susan while his wife fingered her asshole from behind. She gasped as a third finger was added, stretching her tight hole more and more as Daphne drove them deeper and deeper.

Waving Blaise over, he got off of the couch and approached her. Daphne grabbed his bouncing erection and took it into her mouth, slathering it with her spit while she bobbed her head up and down. Pulling off of his cock, she spit of the head before pulling her fingers out of Susan and moving to the side.

"She's ready for you." She told him.

Blaise knelt down behind Susan and lined his cock up with his girlfriend's backdoor, Placing his head at her clenched hole. Daphne moved over to Susan's face, kissing her on the lips and stroking her back soothingly.

"Just relax. You'll love it, trust me." Daphne said, peppering her face and lips with light kisses.

Harry could feel her relax as she hovered over him. Blaise felt it too and eased into her, the head of his cock popping into her virgin hole for the first time, making her even tighter around Harry. Blaise pushed deeper and deeper, slowly sliding his length into her tight, hot hole, stretching her back passage. Susan panted and moaned while she continued to make out with Daphne, her pussy dripping like a tap over Harry's cock as he ground himself into her, trying to get some stimulation as he waited for Blaise to bottom out. Finally, after a couple of minutes of gently pushing his way in, he did, resting with his hips against her ass as he gave her a moment to adjust to not only having a cock in her ass for the first time, but also having both of her holes filled at once.

Harry grabbed her dangling breasts, playing with the soft mounds while Blaise started gently rocking back and forth, pulling out a bit further each time. Moving his hands down to her hips, he held them in place as he began thrusting up into her, driving his full length between her drooling lips with long, full strokes. She felt even tighter than before with Blaise in her back door, making each flex and quiver of her walls feel better than ever. Working in rhythm, Harry and Blaise were soon moving at a faster pace, fucking the busty, buxom red-head between them with powerful thrusts. Susan began to moan and pant so much in pleasure that Daphne had to abandon her lips, moving instead to kiss Harry. Taking one hand off Susan's hips, he put it between his wife's legs and toyed with her clit.

With everything going on, it didn't take long for Harry to feel another climax approaching, his thrusts becoming wild and uncoordinated in his desperation to reach his peak. Before he could reach it, however, Susan climaxed suddenly, throwing her head back with a loud scream. Her walls clamped down on him, fluttering spasmodically, while a river of arousal flowed out of her, soaking his cock and the mattress beneath. Blaise gave a grunt, gripping her shoulders tightly and jerking his hips as he filled her ass with his thick cum. Harry slammed into her quivering cunt a few more times, a loud, wet slapping sound coming from their bodies as they collided, splattering her juices between them. With one final thrust, Harry buried his length into her pussy, hitting his climax and injecting her core with his hot, thick cum.

Susan collapsed on top of him, moaning and shivering from the powerful orgasm she had just experienced. Blaise wrapped his arms around her, lifting her up and moving her over to the side of the mattress. A river of white cum ran out of both of her stretched holes as they pulled out of her. Blaise smiled down at his debauched girlfriend, clearly pleased with the mess they had made of her. Daphne curled up against his chest, kissing him lovingly as she stroked his sweaty chest.

"I hope you still have some energy for me later." She purred into his ear.

"Always, love." He told her, smiling.

Laying back, he closed his eyes, enjoying the feel of his wife's curvaceous body against his as savored the afterglow of fantastic sex. It was going to be a memorable weekend, he thought to himself.