

Summary: Tonks is assigned a deep undercover mission, one that requires her to infiltrate a dangerous sex cult. In order to get in, however, she needs a partner.

Thankfully she knows just the guy. After all, who better to fight the dredges of society than the vanquisher of Voldemort himself?

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The Night Before

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Harry watched as Tonks paced the length of the room. Her nerves were obviously getting the better of her, which was surprising considering how confident she'd been last night.

The pink haired auror was in disguise once more. Her hair was long and colored a deep brown. The clothes she wore would be considered scandalous to most, though not here. He had seen far worse in the two times he'd been at Venus' Creche, and had done far worse the night before. The metamorphs red leather mini-skirt and mesh crop-top was still eye-catching though. The only thing keeping her breasts fully from view were two bedazzled heart shaped nipple pasties.

Harry would usually be blushing at such a sight, but fortunately he had seen a lot more of Tonks the last two days. The memories of last night bringing a rather goofy grin to his face.

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***The Night Before***

*Harry grunted as he was pushed back onto a bed right before a petite form jumped atop him. The blonde bartender wanted no time in snogging him fiercely, her lips and tongue in a wild frenzy to taste every inch of his mouth.*

*Harry complied happily, kissing the topless blonde back just as hungrily, his hands wandering to pinch at her stiffened nipples.*

*She moaned in pleasure against his lips and began grinding her hips in response. The sensation of her pantiless cunt humping his cock drove him wild, and it wasn't long before he had the girl flipped over on her back while he kissed his way down her body. He reached the junction between her legs quickly enough. Her pretty pink pussy was already soaked and he breathed in her heavy scent. Leaning forward, Harry gave her damp slit a long lick, all the way from her entrance to her clit.*

*"Oh fuck!" She cried as he reached her sensitive nub. He twirled his tongue around the small bud, flicking and sucking it lightly in random patterns. "Merlin yes! I hope your girlfriend can eat pussy as good as you because FUCK!"*

*"D-don't worry, s-she can!" A voice called out.*

*From the other side of the bed laid the other blonde on her hands and knees. The girl's taut ass was raised high in the air with Tonks' face planted firmly between each cheek. The metamorph was ravenous in her pursuit, the loud slurps and moans coming from her showed just how horny she was.*

*Harry watched from the corner of his eye as Tonks worked. Three of her fingers slammed in and out of the other blonde's snatch at lightning speeds while her tongue alternated between lapping at the girl's swollen clit and diving up to rim around the edge*

*of her asshole. The sight turned him on all the more and he growled into his partner's snatch as he ate her out with gusto.*

*It hadn't started as a race at first, both Harry and Tonks were simply happy to enjoy the two girls' bodies as much as they could. But as their cries became louder and louder, the two of them found themselves competing to who could make their blonde cum first. It ended, surprisingly, in a tie, both girls screaming in wonton passion as their bodies convulsed from their shared orgasm. Harry did his best to lap up all of his date's juices, but she had other ideas.*

*As her hips jerked and trembled in climax, the blonde reached down and yanked him upwards. Her mouth was against his a moment later, her tongue licking at his lips in a sloppy kiss. If there was an urgency to the girl's actions before, it was doubly so now. Harry hissed as she sank her clawed nails into his back, dragging him forward until his tip pushed against her entrance.*

*"Fuck me- Hard." She growled into his ear.*

*No other words were needed. Harry saw to that. He silenced her with a searing kiss and slammed his hips forward. The gasp she exhaled as he impaled her dripping cunt was silenced by his lips. The blonde would let her pleasure be known though, clawing at his back with every thrust of his cock.*

*She broke their kiss with a cry, a small orgasm tearing through her from the sudden rough fucking. "Ah ah ah FUCK! Hes' I t-think we made the r-right choice with these twOAHHH SHIT!" The blonde released a sudden scream as Harry pushed her legs up against her chest, bending the girl in half while he ravaged her cunt.*

*She shook with climax once more, this one bigger and better than the last in every way. The way she was folded gave him easy access to her g-spot, something Harry took full advantage of.*

*A muffled sound was the girl's only response to her statement. Her other half was urgently too busy being suffocated by Tonks' marvelously thick thighs to answer properly.*

*The metamorph was riding the other blonde's face with furious movements. Tonks moaned ecstatically from atop her partner. She kneaded her own breasts, pinching at her nipples with strangled gasps as the blonde below devoured her pussy.*

*Harry sped up his pace as he watched the other two women. His hips slammed into the blonde bartender's cunt with abusive intent, and she enjoyed every moment of it. Her cries died out after a few minutes, the pleasure too intense for her body. She lay under him with glazed over eyes, panting heavily as he reshaped her insides.*

*Tonks moaned loudly a few moments later as she came herself. Her legs clamped down dangerously over the other twin's head and she fisted handfuls of the girl's hair in straining pleasure. The metamorph didn't scream as the other girls had, but she did expel a whimpering gasp as her pussy clenched in pleasure. The blonde underneath her wasn't done yet though, taking the loss of air in stride as she drove her tongue deeper inside the auror's cunt.*

*"Y-you two really are insatiable bunnies!" Tonks moaned. She squealed loudly a second later and hurriedly rolled off the girl, grasping her cunt with a whimper from the overstimulation.*

*Her partner sat up with a wide smirk, her blonde hair now a tangled mess. "You haven't seen anything yet babe. Flora!"*

*Under him, Flora groaned in protest but heeded her twin's call. Pushing Harry away, she crawled over to the other blonde. Hestia pulled her close as she approached and whispered into her ear.*

*Harry couldn't hear what she said to her twin but Flora smirked at her words before jumping off the bed. The girl rushed around before finding her wand stashed under a pile of their clothes. He watched curiously as she jumped back on the bed and pushed Tonks' legs apart. The auror groaned but spread her legs anyway, revealing her wet swollen pussy.*

*Flora's smirk widened and she reached forward to trace a finger over the woman's damp slit. Tonks shuddered at the touch, her womanhood still sensitive from the other blonde's oral assault.*

*With a flick towards her groin and a whispered word, Harry watched as a blue spell shot out from her wand and a bright pink strap-on appeared attached to her waist.*

*"Don't worry hot shot, I'll take care of you while Flora sees to your friend." Hestia purred as she crawled his way.*

*Harry pried his attention away from Flora as she began to pump the pink toy into Tonks. He instead matched Hestia's burning gaze with his own, roughly pulling her towards him when she got close enough.*

*Her eyes went wide when he picked her up and threw her back on the bed. She turned to glare at him only to gasp as he took a nipple into his mouth, more so when he bit down on the sensitive nub hard. Hestia hissed and pushed him away with a slap, only to*

*pull him right back with a searing kiss. She bit his bottom lip hard enough to draw blood when he entered her, his cock showing no mercy as he slammed into her with one thrust. Hestia groaned in pleasure and frustration as he matched his rough first pump with agonizing slow ones, raking his cock in and out of her with torturous slow thrusts. She broke the kiss with a growl. "If I wanted a slow fuck then I would've brought one of the other limp dick idiots from the bar home instead. Now- FUCK! ME!"*

*Harry smirked at her anger but conceded to her request and stopped his teasing. With a flick to her clit, causing Hestia to whimper pitifully, Harry grabbed her waist and began to move his hips at lightning speed.*

*Hestia immediately fell limp against the bed, her mouth a symphony of moans and mewling pleasure. Her curses of pleasure would put even Tonks' mouth to shame.*

*"Oh fuck! Don't you- AH!- dare fucking stop! Oh god you're ruining my poor little cunt! OH YES! You fucking love it huh?! Hng- You fucking love ruining this pussy for anyone else- Stretching me open and making this pussy yours huh?! Oh shit oh shit oh shit- OH FUCK! I'M CLOSE! FUUUUAAAHHHH!"*

*Her rant ended with a furious scream. She proved to be just as loud if not more than her twin. Her body too shook with just as much ferocity and a gush of juices coated their groins.*

*Harry grunted as her pussy spasmed around him. The tightness of the two girls was unparalleled and he wouldn't last much longer inside the blonde.*

*With a final groan he hilted himself inside Hestia's spasming cunt and released his load. The girl moaned whorishly as her pussy was flooded with his cum, her hands reaching around his bum to pull him even deeper.*

*He had just released the last spurt of cum inside her when she pushed him off. The girls legs trembled as she stood on her knees and called out to the other blonde.*

*"Flora come give lover boy a pick me up, I need a minute..."*

*Harry turned and watched as Flora pulled off Tonks. When they had switched who wore the strap-on, he wasn't, but as Flora pulled the pink toy from her cunt and crawled over excitedly, he decided he didn't much care.*

*He had a few moments to enjoy the feeling of Flora cleaning his cock off eagerly before Tonks suddenly appeared over him, the toy gone and her pussy dripping with excitement. He made no arguments as she threw her leg over his head and sat flush against his face. As the taste of her pussy reached his lips, he couldn't help but think he was in for a long night.*

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It had been a long night indeed. All four of them had woken in the early afternoon the next day, sore and tired. Luckily the twins had a stash of pepper-up and ache relief potions stored away and they happily shared with the two of them with a promise to schedule another night of fun soon.

Harry had felt somewhat guilty they had to lie about their indemnities to the Carrows, but as fun as it had been, they still had a job to do and couldn't risk it no matter what.

"Calm down Cissy. Everything will be fine." He called over to Tonks.

His partner turned to him with a look of irritation before sighing. "Fuck- I know I know, but can't blame me for being a little nervous can ya?"

Harry nodded and shifted uncomfortably in his pants. He didn't know who had deemed leather sexy, but he'd very much like to throttle them. If he had to wear tight leather pants everyday of this assignment, he might very well go insane.

Suddenly, the door to their waiting room opened and Pansy walked in wearing her mask and a small black bikini. Her heels clacked against the wooden floor loudly and she regarded them with a practiced gaze. Pureblood training must come in handy around here.

"My mistress will see you now. Follow me."

They did as they were bid, following Pansy down a long hallway. It was ornately decorated, with paintings and statues of figures in the throes of various sexual acts. He looked at each in disturbed wonder. One portrait featuring a witch in the midst of a gangbang even winked at him as she sucked and fucked half a dozen painted cocks. Harry decided to stop observing the artwork after that, mildly uncomfortable now. After passing their fifth vagina sculpture, Pansy stopped and knocked at a set of dark cedar doors.

"Enter." A woman's voice called out.

The doors opened by themselves. Pansy gestured for he and Tonks to go first. They entered the room hesitantly, both suspicious of what might happen. Harry jumped as they passed over the threshold into the office, a wave of magic washing over them as they did.

To his surprise and slight horror, the wave of magic completely burned away their clothes in a flash of purple fire. The fire did not burn them thankfully, it wasn't even



warm against their skin as it passed over, but it did incinerate every speck of clothing they had leaving he and Tonks both completely nude.

Another flash behind them signaled Pansy's arrival. The girl didn't even blink as her bikini was burned away and her large teardrop shaped breasts were revealed to the world.

"Now that's much better. Step forward my dears. Let's see what we're working with."

Harry turned to face the voice. His eyes landed upon a raven-haired woman with golden tanned skin and a pair of brown smokey eyes peering at them from under her mask.

Similar to Pansy's, it was nothing more but a small slip of lace affixed to a masquerade mask. The enchantments, though, were the same as well. Harry could hardly focus on any of her features. Besides her eyes and other obvious things like hair, her entire face seemed to shift in and out of focus. Her body was covered as well by a thin black bathrobe made of silk. The thin material did nothing to hide her body, showing off every curve of her figure.

The woman watched them as they stepped forward. She sat on a large wingback chair in front of a small fireplace. There were no other places to sit within the room and so they instead had to stand before her.

"Cyrilla and James was it? Ah but you prefer Cissy don't you my dear?"

"Yes ma-"

"Stop! I did not ask you to speak!" The woman huffed before schooling her features. "I will examine the two of you first and if I find you acceptable, then you may speak.

Understood? A nod will do."

They both nodded and the woman smiled.

"Excellent! Now you- Cissy- come closer. No closer than that!"

Tonks did so until she was standing just a half-step away. The woman hummed as she looked Tonks over, examining every detail of her body. She poked and prodded various places, squeezing the metamorph breasts and pinching her nipples. Tonks stayed silent through it all, letting the woman explore to her heart's content.

"Hmm very nice. You have lovely breasts my dear and your ass is simply to die for." The woman complimented. "Spread your legs apart for me."

Tonks did so and let out a strangled gasp as the woman reached out and pushed two fingers inside her cunt. "Ah very tight as well, yes I think you will do nicely."

She pulled her fingers free from Tonks cunt and wiped them on a handkerchief.

"Step to the side dear. You- come forward." She called towards Harry.

The woman examined him much the same, though she took far longer. She examined every part of him for minutes on end, not saying a word except for the odd 'hmm' or 'ah'. It was only when she got to his cock did she finally speak.

"Tell me- you two wish to join our organization yet you know nothing about it do you?"

She said, waiting a moment before turning to Tonks. "You may speak now."

"I- well we had heard rumors ma'am. Rumors about your secret society. It interested us but we'd never thought we'd be invited truthfully- that is until your employee approached us." Tonks said.

"Is that right?" The woman murmured as she grabbed his cock and began to slowly pump it. "Well what my- employee as you say- failed to mention is that we do not allow men amongst our ranks as easily as women."

"I don't- "

"Your lover has a delightful cock, it is true. Nice and thick as well, but! While your tits and arse are enough to allow you a place here slut, a nice cock is not enough for him." She glared up at him then, squeezing his shaft painfully before releasing him. Wiping her hands on the handkerchief once more she turned back to Tonks.

"In order for your paramour to be allowed in, he will need to prove himself capable. We are the most devout of our goddesses children, and we refuse to sate our appetites on weak men."

Harry's growing concern flared high as she said this. Both from the mention of a demonstration and what exactly 'their appetites' meant.

"What will I need to do?" He asked.

The woman snapped back to glare at him. "I believe I said only to speak when I say so! It seems you are just as undisciplined as all other men."

"I apologize for my lover's outburst ma'am! He is simply- curious about the demonstration you mentioned." Tonks exclaimed hurriedly.

"Indeed." She said, her eyes still scowling at him. "Slut! Come here."

Pansy appeared by his side in a flash, with her head bowed. "Yes mistress?"

"Since you failed to properly explain our rules to these two, you will participate in today's demonstration. Go prepare yourself."

"Yes, mistress." Pansy replied nervously. She rushed off a moment later, exiting through a side door that Harry hadn't seen when they entered.

The woman turned back to him, her hand returning to his cock and examining it once more.

"Your task is simple. My pet is one of our... insatiable members. You will fuck her- in every hole- until she is spent. Once done, you will return here and, if you are still hard, you will have earned a place here amongst us." With that she leaned forward and placed a kiss on the tip of his cock. The kiss left behind a flash of purple light before it receded into nothing. "That will ensure you don't try to foolishly stop yourself from cumming. Now go and please do not disappoint, you do after all, have a very nice cock." With that she gave his length one last pump before releasing him and waving him off. Harry stepped towards the door, throwing Tonks one last look of unsurety.

"Do not worry about your lover dear." The woman called. "She will be well taken care of."

As she said this she untied her silk robe and opened it up. Harry couldn't see her body as he walked through the door, but he could see her spread her legs wide as she shouted an order to Tonks. The door closed just as Tonks knelt before the woman and leaned in to pleasure her cunt.

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Harry entered the dimly lit room cautiously. It was a circular room, barren except the pile of pillows in the center and another door off to the side. It was lit by a single a single lantern hanging above the 'bed'. It emitted a dim red light, bathing the room in a muted maroon.

Before he could ponder the room further, the door off to the side opened up and Pansy walked in. She was still fully nude, with her mask now gone as well.

She jumped when she saw him. "Fuck! Warn a girl Potter!" She breathed before gesturing towards the bed. "You ready?"

"You really want to do this?" Harry asked.

Pansy shrugged. "Not much of a choice. What my mistress commands, I must obey.

Plus you either fuck me or you can kiss your way into the cult goodbye."

Harry grimaced but nodded. "Fine. Let's do this."

"Oh don't look so glum Potter. You get to bugger Pansy Parkinson. Despite what the Hogwarts rumor mill said, that's a privilege not many have received." She smirked.

Harry shook his head in exasperation. Pansy was surprisingly... friendly to him now. It was probably because she needed his help to escape a dangerous cult she joined but still, it was still a rather pleasant shift. He'd never like the girl, not truly, but he supposed if he had to sleep with her then he'd rather do it while she didn't hate his guts.

"So how do you wanna..." He trailed off.

Pansy rolled her eyes and walked forward with a sigh. She grabbed him by the cock without warning, pulling him forward until they were standing amidst the cushion pile.

Turning towards him, Pansy sank to her knees. She gave his cock a few teasing pumps, kissing the tip lightly. Sticking her tongue out, Pansy licked the underside of his cock from base to tip and back again, sinking down to suckle lightly upon his balls. With a 'Pop!' she released his sack and looked back up at him with a serious expression.

"I can't hold myself back, my mistress will know if I do. So you'll need to fuck me and fuck me properly." She spoke, still jerking his cock with steady pumps. "The rougher the better, especially with my ass. Got it?"

Harry nodded his reply. She smiled back, giving him a wink before opening her mouth wide and engulfing his cock.

Harry moaned as she began to suck him hastily. Pansy wasted no time teasing or warming up. Her head jerked rapidly up and down his length, his shaft slick with her saliva in moments. Her hands worked just as hard, one pumping what part of his length she couldn't swallow down while the other teased her pussy lips with small flicks and rubs.

He hissed as she pulled back, sucking harshly on his length the entire way. Her tongue lathered against his tip, flicking against his sensitive glans with unrelenting licks. He brought his hand up in a panic, yanking her hair hard as the familiar feeling of his orgasm suddenly began to build. Pansy surprisingly moaned from the hair pull and he remembered what she said about being rough.

Yanking harder, he pulled her off his cock. She gasped as he did so and looked up at him with a smokey graze.

"Hng- I told you I can't hold back Potter, whether you're about to cum or not."

Harry sent her a small smirk. "I know, but I'll make damn sure I'm not the only one who cums first."

Pansy looked at him confused before squealing in surprise as he pushed her backwards. He didn't give her time to recover before grabbing her legs and hoisting her up in the air. Pansy screamed in fear, her world turning upside down without warning. She reached out and hugged his legs holding onto them for support. Harry rolled his eyes at her panic and pulled her up higher, holding her steady by the waist with her cunt in front of his face. It wasn't the easiest position to hold but he could manage.

Diving forward, Harry buried his face between her legs. Pansy squeaked as her cunt was suddenly attacked by his lips. A shudder ran through her body when he flicked her

clit. She silenced any further squeals by once more swallowing his cock. The new position practically forced his entire length down her throat, causing her to nearly gag and choke on the meaty pole. She settled the urge quickly enough thankfully, humming in contentment as she began to fuck her face upon his cock.

The pleasurable sensations of Harry's tongue were driving her wild soon enough. Her whimpers were muffled by the cock between her lips. The way she frantically bobbed her head on his length told him she was enjoying this new position far more than he had thought.

Harry groaned into her cunt, pushing his face deeper into her folds as he did so. Pansy was definitely skilled with her mouth, and if oral skills were this heavenly then Harry feared for his chances with the rest of her body. His orgasm was already returning and he could only hope hers was as well.

Just as he could hold on no longer and his cock began to pulse with release, Pansy let out a loud squeal around him, her body stiffening in his arms and legs clenching around his head in climax. Harry released himself fully then, whether from relief or the woman's spell from earlier. His cock pulsed over and over again as he came with large spurts of cum within the tattooed witch's gullet.

It wasn't long before their orgasms began to taper off together, and Harry gently set the girl down upon the cushions below.

"Well fuck me that was a new one!" Pansy gasped. "Though I could do without the headache. Being upside down isn't great for the blood flow." She said, lightly rubbing her head in discomfort. "So, what's ne- OH FUCK!"

The brunette was interrupted as Harry pushed her forward until she landed on her elbows. It didn't take long for him to settle behind her, his hands roving over her fantastic bum. Pansy wiggled her ass enticingly at him in response. Deciding to have some fun, Harry raised his hand high in the air and brought it down hard.

'SMACK!' "AHH FUCK! M-More!~" She whined.

Harry smirked and did so again, and again, and again.

'SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!'

Each spank brought another cry of ecstasy from the witch. She begged for more with each hit, her pussy practically gushing with arousal as he abused her round asscheeks. With one last slap, Harry grasped her hips tightly and pulled her ass towards him. His cock nestled itself nicely between her cheeks, and if this were any other night, he'd have spent more time teasing her with his cock. That being said, this wasn't a normal night, as so without warning he pulled his hips back and slammed his cock deep into her cunt.

Pansy wailed instantly in climax. Her cunt gushed with a mighty orgasm as her body trembled under him. Her screams were cut off as she buried her face in the cushion below her. Harry wouldn't allow her to hide away.

Throwing his hand forward, he grabbed a fistful of her brown hair and yank back. She groaned in delight as he pulled her head back up. With another slap to her ass, Harry began to slam his hips forward, using his hold on her hair as leverage for his thrusts.

Pansy was on Cloud 9 within moments. Her mouth spewed out a cacophony of curses and moans as Harry hammered her pussy. She was similar to Hestia in that regard, her



mindless sex talk devolving into begs and pleads for him to go faster, harder, to break her.

He grunted as her pussy clenched around him once more. Pansy wasn't as tight as the twins, but her inner walls still hugged him very nicely. With each orgasm he fucked out of her it felt as if she grew tighter as well. She knew this as well. With every orgasm he drove from her, she would slam her ass back into him even harder, whether to gain even more pleasure from him, or to give him more in return.

Whichever it was, he soon enough was grunting in climax, filling her womb with his sticky white seed. His hips hadn't stopped when he came. Harry continued to pound into the brunette with every pulse of his cock, as if he was trying to ram his cum as deep as possible into her cunt.

"F-fu-fuck P-Potter- You're f-filling me up! M-merlin!" Pansy gasped as he rammed her through his orgasm.

Harry grunted in response, his mind too clouded by lust to do much else. Still, his hard fucking of her cunt took a great deal out of him, and if he didn't finish her off soon he'd be finished himself.

As his hips began to wane in their intensity, his gaze was drawn to the puckered hole that had been winking up at him this entire time. Her asshole was already lubed, both from her juices and her preparations from earlier. With that in mind, Harry pulled himself free from the girl's cunt, his cum already leaking from her folds, and lined himself up at her crinkled backdoor.

"What are you- OH FUCK ME!" Pansy cried.

He gave her no warning as he pushed into her ass. Remembering her words from earlier, Harry made sure to be rougher than necessary. He slammed his hips forward with little regard for the witch under him. Pansy collapsed forward flat against the cushions, her body spasming as he began to brutally fuck her ass.

Harry fell into her as well, shifting his weight onto his arms for support. He groaned as the new position drove his cock even deeper in the witch's sweltering asshole. Her ass was so much tighter than her pussy had been, almost uncomfortably so. Though that wouldn't stop him from enjoying it fully. He slammed to her just as viciously as before. Loud claps of flesh on flesh rang out within the circular room, drowning out Pansy's pitiful pants and whimpers.

She tensed under him twice before his own end came, though he swore there was a third climax right as his own erupted. He couldn't be sure though as he was far too focused on filling her asshole with his cum.

He breathed out a shuddering breath as he released the last drop of cum inside the witch. The beating of his heart was the only thing he could hear at that moment, his lungs burning from the exertion as well. He pulled free from Pansy's asshole, taking a moment to catch his breath before turning back to the girl, ready for another round.

Pansy though, was surprisingly still. Confused, Harry gave her shoulder a shake. He received no response, furthering his confusion. With a small heave, he rolled the brunettes over and was surprised as he was met with her unconscious form.

"Huh- guess I did it?" He looked around, seeing if there was some sort of all clear or signal of his accomplishment. Seeing none, he shrugged and pulled a blanket over Pansy before standing and heading for the door.

If he wasn't already hard, the sight he was met with as he entered the office once more would have made him so instantly.

Tonks was tied up and hung from a swing attached to the ceiling. There was a blindfold over her eyes and red gag in her mouth stopping her moans in their tracks. Her legs were spread wide, the source of her strangled moans between them.

The woman from earlier gave Tonks' cunt one last lick as he entered and stood.

"You have finished then? Come let me see."

He approached the woman, taking in the sight of her large breasts, firm and unyielding, capped with darkened nipples. She regarded him coolly, looking first at his stiff cock before smirking.

"Well done! I believe we will have a place for you here after all. You may finish up here if you wish. Cissy was a very good pet and I thank you for letting me borrow her." She said dismissively. "Once Pansy awakens, she will give you the details of what comes next. Until then, this is goodbye. I very much hope to see the both of you soon, preferably in my bedroom. Ta!" With that, the mystery woman left.

Harry shook his head at her exit and moved to ungag Tonks. She sucked in a sharp gasp as he did so.

"I guess we did it. Ready to get out of here?" He asked, looking at the complicated knots that held her up and cursing the rule about no wands.

"N-not yet." Tonks moaned.

"What?"

"She d-didn't let me cum at all. I need you to f-fuck me."

"Tonks-"

”Shut up! I’m horny and your cock is hard. Fuck me Harry... Please?”

Harry sighed in faux exasperation, though in truth his cock jumped in excitement as the chance to fuck the sexy auror once more, exhaustion or no. Settling between her legs, he sank into her easily enough with a groan.

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#### Author’s Note

Things are progressing... let’s see if this trend continues next chapter... Hope you all enjoyed!

Thanks for reading!