

In Good Hands

Part 1

“Still hurts?” Tonks asked as she saw Harry walking slowly with a limp. It had only been over a week since his defeat of Voldemort, and Tonks shook her head at the state that he was in. There were bruises that were just starting to go away, a severe burn on his arm that was bandaged up, and a cut on his cheek. Unfortunately, he couldn’t heal with potions due to another injury that was causing him to limp badly. She didn’t know the specifics of it, but Tonks did know that he was on a heavy potions regime to take care of that particular issue. Because of it, he couldn’t take any other potions. ‘Poor Harry,’ she thought sadly.

“Yeah,” he groaned. “It’s almost time for my treatment. I always feel better after that though,” he told her. Tonks nodded.

The school year was getting near its end, and Harry’s friends were still attending. Due to his injuries and his need for treatments three times a day, Harry was placed in the care of her mother, Andromeda. After her father was killed by Snatchers, her mother no longer knew what to do with her life. She felt as though she had no purpose. As it turned out, she was the perfect person to give the job to. Tonks would have been offered the job due to her friendship with Harry, but she worked as an Auror and was currently the only one paying the bills until her mother could find a job.

Andromeda was eager to find a job to help contribute to the house. One of her friends even turned her onto a job offer in France. Going back and forth between countries wouldn’t be a big deal. She could always get an International Connection to her Floo Network. She was leaving to spend the next few days in France. She had the job interview, and then she would spend the next couple of days relaxing with her friends. She deserved it after all she had been through. Tonks took the next few days off of work to continue Harry’s treatments. Tonks turned and looked as her mother’s bedroom door opened up. “Harry?” she called out. “Come on,” she said. Harry groaned as he slowly made his way over to her.

Andromeda turned to her daughter. “Dora ... You as well. I need to show you what to do.”

Tonks nodded and got up from her chair. She followed them into the bedroom. Normally, her mother would shut the door behind them, but this time she didn’t bother. Her excuse was that she was protecting Harry’s privacy. Tonks just snorted. He just had an injured leg. What kind of privacy could he possibly require for that?

“Before we start, Dora, you need to know about his injury,” her mother started.

“Okay,” she replied, sitting down on the edge of the bed.

“During the fight, You-Know-Who hit Harry with a curse that destroys a person’s reproductive system,” Andromeda told her. Tonks’s eyes widened as she looked at Harry. He looked embarrassed.

“You mean he lost his ... you know ...”

“NO!” Harry cried out defensively. His cheeks were burning red with embarrassment.

“Then what?” she asked in confusion. Andromeda huffed.

“If you would let me finish then I would tell you,” she gently chided her daughter. She began unbuttoning Harry’s trousers, and Tonks began to sputter. “The curse doesn’t destroy the penis or testicles, it destroys the body’s ability to produce sperm or eggs. Thankfully, after Harry was hit, he was immediately taken to St. Mungos where the curse was nullified. Sadly, some damage had already occurred. Because of this, Harry takes a potion that slowly fixes the damage done. A side-effect is that ...” she started before pulling his trousers down. Tonks gasped as she saw his massive penis spring up.

“It made his cock huge!” she cried out, staring at the marvelous piece of man meat.

“No,” Andromeda countered, her cheeks slightly pink. “That’s just his normal size. I’m talking about this ...” She lifted his cock and showed off his thick, swollen balls. They were at least twice the size as normal. “The potion makes him produce semen much faster than normal.”

Tonks could believe it. His cum-filled balls looked bloated. “So why not handle it himself?” she asked the perfectly reasonable question.

“Another side effect of the potion is that it’s dampening the sensation in his penis. He tried doing it himself, but he could never ejaculate, which is the main goal, of course. We found that with the help of an attractive woman ...” she explained, shrugging off her top to reveal naked, perky tits. “... he’s able to finish in a more timely fashion.”

Tonks shook her head in disbelief. Harry was removing his trousers and lying on the bed with his massive cock sticking straight up in the air while her mother was crawling next to him with her bare tits hanging out. “Did I just enter the Playwiz Mansion?” she asked incredulously.

“Stop being so melodramatic,” Andi said. “While I’m gone, this is your responsibility. And please try to remember that Harry is in pain and in need. Also, remember all that he’s sacrificed for the magical community,” Andromeda stared at her daughter. Tonks flushed in embarrassment. Harry was her friend, and she forgot that he was in actual pain. Taking a deep breath, she lifted her t-shirt over her head and revealed her perfect, C-cup breasts. Tonks turned back to the bed and found her topless mother slowly stroking his cock up and down. Harry shuddered as he turned his eyes to her. Tonks blushed deeply, her hair turning a fiery red in response.

“You look pretty, Tonks,” Harry said, also blushing. She didn’t know why, but hearing that made her feel better. Andromeda lay by his side, her hand still slowly working his cock.

“Lay on his other side, Dora. Getting him aroused is more than just showing him a nice set of tits,” she explained. “Our body heat, our voices, the scent of our hair ... Harry loves it all ... Don’t you, Harry?” she teased him. Her full, pink lips brushed against his jawline, making the young man shudder. He nodded rapidly. Andromeda smiled. A young man like Harry was putty in her hands. She was the experienced one in the house. Hopefully, her daughter would learn from her actions. She watched as Tonks slipped as she was crawling and fell forward.

“ACCK!” they both cried out as her head smacked into Harry’s. They both winced and rubbed their sore heads. Andromeda sighed and rolled her eyes.

“Quit being such a spaz and press your body against him,” Andi told her. Tonks glared but did as she was told.

Harry welcomed Tonks’s warm body against his. Her bare breasts pressed against his skin, making him goosebump. He could feel her breath tickling his neck as she lightly panted. Harry wrapped his arm around her.

Tonks’s nipples grew hard and crinkled when she felt his hand touch her naked back. His fingers began gliding over her soft and smooth skin. When his fingers trailed up and down her spine, Tonks gasped and arched her back slightly, pressing her naked tits harder against his body. Down below, her mother was working him with long, deep strokes that went from his base, up to his head. She placed her hand on his flat belly and let her fingers explore his body. Lower her hand went until she was running her fingers through his pubic hair. “Does it feel good?” Tonks asked him quietly and kind of shyly. She was still looking at her mother jerking him off.

“Not as good as it would normally feel, but yes,” Harry answered honestly. Tonks blushed.

“Do you want me to help?” she asked. Harry blushed as well, nodding to her question. Her hand inched lower until her fingers brushed against his hot shaft. Her hand then dipped a little lower until she was cupping his bloated sack. Rubbing and fondling his balls, she looked up at him. He was looking at her with pink cheeks. “Do you like that?” she asked him. He silently nodded.

“The idea is to keep him aroused. The more turned-on he is, the better,” Andi explained before tilting her head up and kissing him deeply. She wanted to make sure that Harry was left in good hands. Tonks stared wide-eyed as her mother opened her mouth and let him tongue kiss her. Not only that, but her mother was moaning and getting into it! Harry’s hand cupped her large breast and began kneading it, and she could see his thumb flicking back and forth over her hard nipple. Tonks could see her mother squirming around. It appeared that she actually enjoyed what she was doing. Suddenly, she remembered that her mother was leaving tomorrow morning, which meant that Harry would be her responsibility for the next few days. She would have to handle him all on her own. Sitting up, she moved between his legs and sat on her

knees. Harry broke the kiss and both of them looked over at her. She kept her arms to the side, letting his eyes devour her naked breasts. She even moved her arms closer together, causing her breasts to be pushed together and making them more pronounced. Her mother removed her hand from Harry's long, hard shaft.

Tonks tilted her head down and spat on his cock before covering it with both of her hands. Slowly they started moving up and down. She could feel him raise his hips slightly as she pumped his shaft. Her mother looked on with an approving look before leaning down and placing light kisses all over his chest and belly. Tonks's face grew warm as Harry's eyes were glued to her jiggling breasts as she stroked him faster and faster. Then, out of nowhere, Harry started pushing her mother's skirt over her hips. Not only did she not care, but she also helped him do it. It wasn't long before her skirt was on the floor, and she was by his side wearing only a skimpy set of lacy underwear. The room was filled with the sudden smell of wet pussy as her mother spread her knees slightly. She took hold of Harry's hand and placed it between her legs. Pressing it tightly to the wet crotch of her silky panties, Andromeda began rocking her hips while grinding herself against his hand. Tonks saw her mother shudder in pleasure. The smell of sex was getting stronger, and Tonks's body began to respond. She felt a pleasant tingling between her own legs.

Crawling off of the bed, she stood in front of them and unbuttoned her tight jeans. She peeled them over her wide hips and wiggled her body as she pulled them down over her shapely thighs. Harry smiled as her light pink panties were exposed. Once she had them off, she was about to climb back on when her mother stopped her. "In the top dresser drawer, there's a bottle of lube. Use it on Harry or his cock will start aching," she explained. Tonks dug through the drawer while Harry stared at her thong-clad ass. She had cheeks that jutted out and were begging to be bitten, Harry thought as his cock strained.

Andromeda got up and joined her daughter down at his cock. She took the bottle from Tonks and showed her how it was done. She squirted a healthy glob on the head, and Tonks watched it roll down his long shaft. Andi straddled one of his thighs and wrapped her hand around the base. Tonks did the same with his other leg. She gasped when her damp panties touched his thigh. Her hand grasped the middle of his cock. She was surprised at just how big it was. "There's room for another hand!" she chirped in shock. Andromeda just laughed before she began dry-humping his leg. Her eyes fluttered as a pleasant tingle traveled up her spine.

Beside her, Tonks's hips started rolling, and she smeared her warm juices all over Harry's thigh. Harry groaned, and they started stroking him together. Harry's eyes were feasting on the wonderful display of so many naked tits jiggling and bouncing around. He could feel his head swimming as their intoxicating scents mixed and filled his nose. Andromeda smiled. "He's getting close, I can tell," she said. Reaching down, she cupped his sack and gently started massaging it.

"Come on, Harry," she said sensually. "Cum on our tits," she said, leaning forward slightly. Harry moaned loudly and thrust his hips. Tonks squealed as a torrent of cum erupted from his balls.

Long, thick ropes of warm cum spurted from the tip and hit Tonks across her chest. Another shot striped her belly. Andromeda giggled and aimed the tip of his cock at her, happily painting her own chest. By the time he was done, both women were caked in his cum. Tonks looked down and saw cum dripping from her nipples and tits. Harry sighed happily.

“That’s better,” he groaned in contentment. Andromeda turned to her daughter.

“That’s the fastest he’s ever cum,” she said in surprise. “After he’s ejaculated, give him one of the potions in his bag,” she ordered, pointing to the black, leather traveling bag sitting next to her dresser. “It’s his medicine.”

Tonks got up and grabbed one. She popped the cork and sniffed. “It doesn’t smell good.”

“It doesn’t taste good either,” Harry said as he took it and drank it down. He pulled a face at the horrible taste. Andromeda left the room to clean up, leaving the two youngsters behind. Tonks stood there not bothering to cover up. Harry stood up as well, his cock hanging low between his legs.

“Thanks for the help, Tonks,” he said. Before she could say anything, he kissed her passionately. She was still shocked when he broke the kiss. He walked out of the room bare-assed and with his cock flopping around. Tonks sputtered before she guffawed. The next few days would be interesting, she thought to herself as she went to clean up.