

Chapter 9

“One, two, three, four... one, two, three, four...” Hermione counted.

Harry stared down at his feet, desperately trying not to step on Fleur’s toe. An old gramophone sat on a table in the abandoned classroom, an even older, warbling tune playing from its trumpet shaped speaker.

“Don’t look at your feet,” Hermione reminded him.

Harry looked up sharply and immediately stepped on Fleur’s right foot. Fortunately, she’d had the foresight to cast a protective charm on her feet.

“Sorry,” Harry muttered.

Fleur smiled prettily, “Relax. Don’t you like ‘olding me?”

“Of course,” he replied.

“Zhen relax,” Fleur said. “Close your eyes and let me lead.”

“Fleur, I can’t even dance with my eyes open,” Harry reminded her.

“Trust me,” Fleur whispered.

Sighing, Harry closed his eyes. Fleur took the lead effortlessly, and surprisingly, dancing became easier. Following her movements, he got a feel for the basic box step waltz she was trying to teach him.

“Open your eyes,” she said softly.

Harry did, and he was met with a bright, twinkling gaze and a brilliant smile as they continued to dance. Suddenly, the door banged open, and Harry was startled. He stumbled to a stop, his steps wide and awkward to avoid stepping on Fleur’s feet again.

“Nice moves,” Aurora smirked.

Huffing, Fleur crossed her arms and glared at her cousin as Nadine walked in behind her.

“I mentioned to Angelina we were giving Harry dance lessons and asked if she could join along with Alicia and Katie,” Aurora said, shucking off her heavy outer robe, revealing her thin, light blue Beauxbatons robes underneath. “I told her I’d ask.”

“I don’t mind,” Fleur shrugged, looking between Harry and Hermione for their opinion.

“Harry could certainly use the practice,” Hermione said, a teasing smile on her lips.

Harry rolled his eyes goodnaturedly.

“Oh, poor Harry,” Nadine mocked. “So many pretty witches to dance with. Whatever will you do?”

“Hey, it’s your toes at risk,” Harry smiled.

Fleur smacked his arm lightly, “You’re not zhat bad. You just need to relax. Hermione, would you dance wiz ‘Arry for a bit?”

“Sure,” she replied, resetting the gramophone.

"I didn't hurt your feet, did I?" Harry asked worriedly.

"Non," Fleur smiled, kissing his cheek. "I need to talk to Aurora."

She gave him a pointed look, and Harry swallowed nervously. Fleur had told him about the fantasies she'd been having lately the night before. They'd talked about it for a long time before he felt comfortable enough to agree to give it a try. While shagging other girls was certainly appealing, he didn't want to do anything to risk his relationship with Fleur. Just the thought of losing her made him feel empty inside.

As if she could read his thoughts, Fleur leaned forward and gave him a searing kiss. Leaving him a bit dazed, she sauntered over to a corner of the room with Aurora while Hermione snapped her fingers to get his attention.

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"I talked wiz 'Arry last night," Fleur said softly.

"How'd he take it?" Aurora asked.

"As well as I expected?" Fleur shrugged. "I could see 'e liked zhe idea, but 'e's scared of 'urting me."

Looking over at the dark haired wizard who had stolen her heart as he danced stiffly with Hermione, she smiled softly to herself.

"He really does love you," Aurora whispered.

"I know," Fleur grinned. "I love 'im, too."

“Are you sure you want to do this?” Aurora asked.

“Yes,” Fleur replied firmly. “I can’t stop thinking about it. I need to know what it’s like to see it.”

“Well, then, let’s go find out,” Aurora smirked.

Fleur felt a quiver of excitement in her core.

“Now?” she whispered, her hands trembling slightly.

“Why wait?” Aurora asked.

Without waiting for a reply, she turned and walked toward Harry. Fleur followed, her panties already growing damp.

“Can I cut in?” Aurora smiled as Harry and Hermione came to a stop.

“Sure,” Hermione said, stepping away.

“Enough of this old stuff,” she said.

Flicking her wand, the needle lifted off of the record, and the music stopped. With a swish, the Wizarding Wireless came to life, playing a popular Weird Sisters song with a much faster beat. Aurora wrapped her arms around Harry’s neck and swayed her hips sensuously. Nervously, he looked over at Fleur with a surprised, questioning look. Smiling, she nodded her head.

Hesitantly, Harry Placed his hands on Aurora’s hips and swayed to the beat. Though he occasionally glanced over at Fleur to see her reaction, he gradually grew more relaxed.

Meanwhile, Aurora grew more aggressive. Her hand caressed his back, arms, and chest while she rubbed her body all over his. Spinning around, she stared at Fleur as she ground her bum into his groin. Reaching back over her head, she threaded her fingers through his hair and pulled his head down. Keeping her eyes on Fleur, she turned and kissed him, her tongue visibly slipping into his mouth.

Fleur inhaled sharply and leaned back against the wall. When Harry lifted his head to look at her, she showed him just how excited she was by running her hands over her body. One hand grasping her breast, she moved the other down, caressing the inside of her thigh. Aurora smirked and grabbed Harry's hands, guiding them over her ribs and up to her breasts. Harry cupped them firmly and kissed the side of her neck. With a moan, she leaned back against him and closed her eyes, her hand slipping behind her back to caress the bulge in his trousers.

Suddenly, Aurora spun around and straddled his thigh, grinding her mound against it. Flipping her hair over her shoulder, she looked back at Fleur and smirked.

"Help me with my robes, would you?" she asked.

Letting out a shuddering breath, Fleur walked behind Aurora as she grabbed the back of Harry's head and pulled him down for a heated kiss. As Fleur unzipped the back of her robes, rubbing her thighs together, she caught sight of Hermione and Nadine out of the corner of her eyes. Nadine had her arms wrapped around Hermione from behind, whispering into her ear. Likely explaining what was happening.

When Aurora shrugged off her robes, letting them pool around her feet, Fleur turned back to them, and her core throbbed excitedly. Aurora wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing under her robes. As she moved Harry's hands up to her breasts, he opened his eyes and looked at Fleur. Breaking the kiss with Aurora, he stared at her intently.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Oui," Fleur told him firmly.

Aurora looked over her shoulder at her with a smirk.

“I’m going to suck your boyfriend’s cock,” she said, slowly dropping to her knees.

Heart racing in her chest, Fleur used her wand to remove her robes as quickly as possible. Just as Aurora pulled out Harry’s throbbing erection and gave it a stroke, Fleur slipped her hand inside her panties and moaned when she touched her dripping folds.

“Look how hard he is for me,” Aurora said, leaning forward to kiss the head.

Watching raptly as her cousin stroked and kissed his length, Fleur quickly stripped out of her underwear and stood next to Harry. Their arms wrapped around each other’s waists as she leaned over and kissed him passionately.

“Are you really sure about this?” Harry asked.

“I’m sure,” Fleur said, holding up her hand, a drop of arousal dripping down her fingers. “Look how wet I am.”

“Slut,” Aurora muttered affectionately.

Leaning her head on Harry’s shoulder, Fleur watched as Aurora took his head between her lips and sucked. As he groaned, Fleur slipped a hand between her legs and teased her clit.

“You want him, don’t you?” she panted, shivering when her nail grazed her sensitive nub.

Humming, Aurora nodded her head before pulling back until Harry’s length slipped from her lips.

“Everyone wants him,” she said, staring up at Fleur as she nuzzled his shaft.

Parting her lips, she plunged her mouth down on his length, swallowing his entire cock. Harry groaned, his hand shooting to the top of her head as he bucked his hips. Aurora stared up at him as she deliberately gagged around him. Running her hands up her torso, she cupped her breasts and pinched her nipples.

“Oui, use ‘er,” Fleur panted, moaning as she sank two fingers into her depths.

Tightening his grip on Aurora’s hair, Harry repeatedly fed his length down her throat. Her cousin continued to gag loudly as long, thick strings of spit dripped down her chin and onto her breasts. With a moan, Aurora dropped a hand to her mound and fingered herself furiously.

Eventually, she pulled back to catch her breath, one hand coming up to stroke his spit-soaked shaft.

“Morgana, I love this cock,” Aurora panted. “Is this what you wanted, Fleur? Your boyfriend ruining my throat with his big, fat cock?”

“Oui,” Fleur whimpered, trembling lightly as she rubbed her clit.

“Mhh, I can’t wait to feel him stretching out my tight little pussy,” Aurora said, lifting his length and licking the shaft from base to tip.

“Not today,” Harry said firmly. “I want to make sure Fleur doesn’t regret this before we go further.”

Fleur felt disappointed, but she could see in his eyes that he wouldn’t be swayed.

“Don’t you want to fuck me, ‘Arry?” Aurora asked sultrily, deliberately playing up her accent.

“Oh, I do,” Harry said, guiding her lips back onto his cock. “Trust me, as soon as I know for certain Fleur is alright with this, I’m going to pin you to a wall and fuck you ‘til you beg me to stop.”

Fleur’s breath caught in her throat, surprised and aroused by his words, while Aurora moaned around his cock. With a moan of her own, she turned and kissed the side of his neck. Holding Aurora’s head, Harry thrusts his hips more aggressively, groaning as she gagged and choked on his shaft.

After a while, Aurora wrapped her arms around his waist, pulling herself forward and burying every last millimeter of his cock in her throat. Harry cursed and combed his fingers affectionately through her hair. Just from the sound of his breathing, Fleur knew he was nearing his peak.

“E’s close,” she warned her cousin.

Aurora held herself down for a few more seconds, her throat convulsing as she swallowed around his hard cock. Eventually, she pulled back slowly, her lips sealed tight around his shaft while her cheeks hollowed from how hard she sucked. Harry groaned, his legs trembling as he tipped over the edge. Aurora took the first shot in her mouth before pulling back. Leaving her mouth open, she closed her eyes, tilted her head back, and stroked his length.

Fleur clung to Harry as she spiraled into a powerful climax as she watched his shaft pulse. Jets of hot, white cum erupted from his purple, swollen head. They flew through the air and splattered against Aurora’s smooth, pale skin, decorating it with his seed. The first two shots left long streaks that covered the entire length of her face and reached up into her hair. The ones that followed weren’t as big but still left streaks and globs covering her chin, cheeks, and nose. Miraculously, Aurora managed to avoid getting any on her eyes. Fleur shuddered and nearly collapsed as she tumbled into a second, though less powerful, climax as she looked at the mess her boyfriend had made of her cousin.

Aurora’s mouth hung open as she panted, her fingers bringing her to a small orgasm. Licking her lips, she swallowed the small pool that had gathered on her tongue with a moan. As a few drops

of cum dripped from her chin and landed on her breasts, she cautiously opened her eyes. Gazing at Fleur, she smirked as she climbed to her feet.

“So, what did you think?” Aurora asked.

In a daze, Fleur moved without thought, her body acting on her desires alone. Grabbing Aurora’s head and holding her in place, she stuck out her tongue and licked from her chin to the top of her cheek, gathering all the cum that she could. Meeting Aurora’s wide-eyed stare, she surged forward, mashing their lips together and thrusting her tongue into her mouth.

Aurora gasped through her nose and froze. Fleur was jolted back to reality as she realized what she’d done. Just as she was about to pull back, Aurora wrapped her arms around her waist and kissed her back. Their tongues swirled around each other, playing with his thick, salty seed. Eventually, they pulled back, both of them flushed and breathless. Staring at each other, they broke into giggles.

“Well, I didn’t expect that,” Aurora grinned.

“Désolée,” Fleur said even as she smiled. “I wasn’t zhinking.”

“It’s alright,” Aurora shrugged. “So, you enjoyed that?”

“Oui,” Fleur said, turning to Harry with a loving smile. “I want to see more.”

“It looks like Harry’s up for it,” Aurora smirked, staring at his rising erection.

“Give it a day,” he replied, wrapping an arm around Fleur’s waist. “I just want to make sure she’s not going to regret this once the excitement wears off.”

“You are so lucky,” Aurora smiled at Fleur, shaking her head.

“I know,” Fleur grinned, kissing Harry tenderly.

“I’m the lucky one,” he smiled.

“Yes, we know,” Aurora huffed playfully. “You’re both really lucky.”

“Don’t worry,” Fleur said, patting her arm. “You’ll get lucky tomorrow.”

“I hope so,” Aurora said, giving Harry’s erection an affectionate squeeze.

Glancing over at Hermione and Nadine, who were still cuddled together, she smiled and gave Harry a wink. Walking over, her hips swaying alluringly, she leaned over to Nadine and whispered into her ear. Smiling, she brushed a lock of red hair behind her ear and nodded. Hermione, Harry, and Fleur watched curiously as Aurora wiped a finger across her face, gathering a liberal amount of cum on it, and held it up to Nadine’s lips. The redhead wrapped her lips around her finger, sucking it clean in a slow, sensual motion.

As she pulled away, she turned to Hermione and cupped her cheeks. The brunette’s eyes widened as Nadine leaned forward and pressed their lips together. Harry wrapped his arms around Fleur, his growing erection pressed against her naked bum as Hermione closed her eyes and kissed her back.

“I love you,” Harry whispered.

Fleur grabbed his hands and moved them up to her breasts as she leaned into him and tilted her head back.

“I love you, too,” she smiled.