

Gabrielle sat across from her sister in the living room of Grimmauld Place. They'd gotten together and chatted at least once a week since her arrival in England almost a month prior. Fleur was ecstatic that her sister had joined her there and had seen her more in that time than she had in the last couple years.

"Are you sure that you don't want to come and stay with me and Bill?" Fleur asked her in French, for what must have been the hundredth time since she arrived in England.

"Yes, I'm sure." Gabrielle told her smiling, understanding that her sister was just trying to be kind, and didn't know the full nature of things, "Harry and Ginny are happy to have me, and they've quickly become my closest friends." *That is an understatement.*

The young Veela received more orgasms than she could count from the ever-horny couple. She thought she would only get attention from Harry, but she'd quickly been disavowed of that notion. The redheaded minx took just as much pleasure from her body as her husband.

If it weren't for the fact that her sister was there, she would be walking around the place naked and ready for use. Squirming a bit in her seat, she could feel the gentle trickle of seed leaking down her bare slit to her bum from their play that morning. She knew that she would need to be careful not to let her sister see. Her little wiggle had the added effect of pressing against a jeweled plug in her ridiculously tight bumhole

"Surely, they want to have some space to themselves? They are a married couple after all, my sweet."

"And you and Bill have Victoire and Dominique to worry about. Your cottage is cramped enough without adding me as well." Gabrielle reasoned as just then the floor erupted in emerald flames. There were only two people, well now three, who could freely enter the house without asking permission first and considering Harry was already up in his study, it could only be Ginny.

The lovely redhead stepped out with her hair wet from an after-practice shower. Smiling, she greeted their guest, "Fleur! So good to see you!" She went and hugged her sister-in-law briefly before sitting next to Gabby and wrapping an arm around her shoulders, "What are we talking about?" Her fingers slid with the gentlest of touches down to her back until they rested just above her jutting ass.

"My sister is offering me a room in 'er home... again." Gabrielle told her, hiding her blush extremely well. Despite the time she'd spent with the Potters, she still couldn't stop the natural reaction she had to their attentions.

"I don't want 'er intruding." Fleur told Ginny, looking between them curiously.

"Oh posh! She's not intruding one bit. We both love having her so don't worry your pretty little head" Ginny's dropped that little bit further and squeezed at her bum cheek. One of her fingers found the flanged end of her butt-plug and gave just a hint of pressure. Gabby's eyes widened, surprised at the older woman's audacity. *My sister is right there!*

"You're sure?" Fleur asked skeptically.

"Absolutely positive!" Ginny responded excitedly, looking at Gabrielle. But that was more to gauge her reaction as she continued to give little pushes against her plug. Stifling a moan that threatened to escape, the sinful sensations made her shudder. Her pussy flooded with arousal at the discreet bit of

debauchery her redheaded lover was putting her through. *That stain on my dress is almost certain to be visible now.*

Glancing at her sister, she doubted that Fleur would be leaving the house without at least some inkling of what was going on. Shakily, she gave her sister a weak smile, "See, I told you! Nozzing to worry about."

"Exactly!" Ginny gave her bum one last squeeze before she stood and gave Fleur another hug, "Now, you two have fun. I'm going to go and find my husband." With that the sultry woman swayed her hips as she made for the stairs. Fleur watched her go before she turned her attention to her sister. A pit formed in her stomach at the knowing smile that bloomed on her lips.

"Fleur..."

"Now it makes sense." Her sister looked like the cat that caught the canary, she switched back to French with Ginny gone, "Have they even given you your own room or is it not worth the bother when you are spending all your time in their bed anyway?"

"I... uh... I have my own room.... But, I don't get much use out of it." She wasn't sure what her sister would think of her now that the truth was out there.

"I had my suspicions, but this house always reeks of sex to a Veela." Fleur giggled to herself, "Those two have always gone at it like bunnies so there wasn't much difference."

Gabby blushed an even fiercer scarlet, but that wasn't because of her sister's words alone. No, all of a sudden, the plug in her bum started vibrating gently. There was a charm on the toy tied directly to Harry's wand, and it seemed he'd decided to make use of it. This time she didn't have the will to stop the moan from leaving her lips, "I... I hope you don't think less of me."

Fleur shook her head emphatically, "No... no of course not, my dear little sister. We are Veela and we have needs. I have welcomed other women into my marital bed, though not since Victoire was born." A thoughtful look came over as her mind went to her own experiences, "Is it good?"

"Incredible... the most incredible experience of my life, actually. Harry..." she smiled wistfully just at the thought of what they did together, "He... is strong... and caring... and sexy... and very, very big. And Ginny might as well be Veela considering her love of all things sexual."

"Hmmm... I can imagine." Her sister was rubbing her thighs together, stimulating her own sex. Trying to scratch a little itch that was forming.

"They are passionate and relentless," Gabrielle told her as the vibrating in her bum increased, "I... uh... I'm going to... have 'Arry's baby."

Now that information brought her sister up short, and the way her eyes darkened told her that it was as sexy an idea to her sister as it was to her, "You are to be their... breeding slut, then?" Gabby could only nod her head at the lewd description of what their relationship was. There was more affection to it than that but, it was still an apt description, "Are you filled up right now?"

“Yes...” Gabrielle told her shyly, “There hasn’t been a time since I got here that I haven’t been filled, beyond what I can handle most days.” Fleur looked impressed at that information. Frankly, it took an excessive amount of seed to fill a Veela beyond the point of being full.

“You’ll have to tell mama and papa.” Fleur told her after a long second, “And it will be hard not to explain it to the Weasley’s as well.”

“Harry and Ginny told me the same thing. And they’re ready to face whatever anger comes their way from Ginny’s family but they’re both optimistic it won’t be too bad.” Gabby told her sister with a small frown, “Mama will understand, I’m sure. She knew better than any what my feelings were for Harry. And as you said, we are Veela. Papa... we’ll see.”

Fleur stood and came to stand by her sister, cupping her cheek affectionately. Gabby hugged her around looking up at her with big blue eyes, “I’m happy for you. I know how... enamored you were with Harry, and I know that it changed into more over time.” The incessant vibrating in Gabby’s bum suddenly became unbearably faster and she started panting with need against her sister’s stomach. Fleur looked amused as she could now hear the low hum of her torture, “Are your lovers teasing you, my sweet?”

“Yes... goddess, yes!” She whimpered as her bum shook in a tiny little orgasm from the naughty stimulation.

“I won’t keep you any longer then.” She placed a gentle kiss on her sister’s head, “I need to go get the girls from the Burrow anyway. I will see you soon.” With that, Fleur swayed gracefully as ever over to the floo and disappeared in emerald flames.

With her sister gone, Gabrielle’s hands clutched at the hem of her dress as she hunched over with a jolt of carnal joy. Her legs quivered as she soundlessly shuddered through a proper anal-induced orgasm. Her pussy leaked a mixture of Harry’s morning loads as well as her juices down to the leather of the seat beneath her.

Standing on shaky legs, she felt behind her to the bottom of her dress to find it entirely soaked. Pulling the damp material over her head she brought the fabric to her face and sniffed the evidence of her sluttiness. *Absolutely fucking delicious.* Naked now, she threw it to the ground and made for the stairs with unsteady steps, her big bosom bouncing with each step. The vibrating in her bum never stopped as she made her way to Harry’s study.

Glugk. Glugk. Glugk. As she neared the door, the sloppy music of Ginny’s enthusiastic fellatio reached her ears. Opening the door, she was met with the sight of a naked Harry standing behind his desk. She couldn’t see Ginny, but she could certainly hear her.

Walking into the room, her nose was assaulted with the heady smell of their fervent fucking. Harry’s arms were on either side of his wife’s head as he forced her face back and forth along his turgid length. There was spittle dripping from the redhead’s chin as she took the face-fucking with pride. The young woman had spent years perfecting her technique for Harry, and he slid into her throat with practiced ease. Accepting the battering of his bulbous cockhead, it bulged obscenely in her throat. All the while, her hands were behind her back as she let her husband use her face to his heart’s content.

Harry noticed her arrival and the way his eyes darkened with desire sent a jolt of desire right to her already horny core. One hand left Ginny’s head and he pointed to his desk, “Get that fucking bubble-

butt over here. I'm close." True to her word on their first night together, Ginny hadn't taken a single drop of Harry's seed since Gabby's arrival. *Well except for when she dips a finger into my honeypot and takes a taste. But she certainly hasn't gotten a whole load.*

Falling to his command without question, Gabby stepped around his desk and lifted herself up onto the hard surface spreading her legs wide as they would go. She dipped a hand down to her needy little hole and gathered some of her own juices and Harry's old load on her finger. Bringing it to her mouth she sucked it up greedily, "Fill me up whenever you're ready, 'Arry."

Briefly, Harry buried his cock balls deep in his wife's gullet and Gabby could hear the naughty redhead swallowing around his ridiculously fat cockhead. Groaning, he wrenched himself free of her oral embrace and turned straight for Gabby's waiting womanhood. He squeezed just below the crown of his cock to keep from cumming, but a small spurt escaped and painted her puffy pussy mound.

Ginny started panting heavily as ropes of her spittle hung from her mouth, but she wasn't one to shirk her duties. With one dainty hand she reached between her husband's legs and starting scratching at his swollen bollocks lovingly.

Burying his cock ball's deep, he groaned ferociously at the sensation of her grippy hole. Her already incredible tightness was made even tighter by the plug in her butt, and as his hips came to rest against her jutting bum, his balls were resting right against the vibrating jewel of her plug. The result was a stupidly prodigious load even for him. He filled her with rope after rope of thick, warm cum, replacing his earlier load with a fresh batch of baby batter.

Gabby shuddered through a powerful orgasm. His incredible cock filling her was more than enough to set her off more often than not, but the fact she was being used as nothing more than his cum-receptacle set her off like a firecracker. It went on for over a glorious minute. *I will never tire of this.*

They groaned through their shared orgasm as Ginny watched on giddily. When Harry was finally finished, he pulled free of her tight sheath and was followed by a deluge of their juices. To the best of her ability, she gathered the leakage on her fingers and shoved it back into her messy hole.

Ginny moved to kneel between Harry's legs and started cleaning up his still-hard cock. Even after a month, his insane stamina still blew her away. Her finger's fell to her ruby-jeweled butt plug and she pushed it from her tight puckered hole. The entire reason that it was there was to train her little bum. Gabby had every intention of being a perfect three-hole cum-slut for them, but up until now, her butt had been too tight to take Harry's mammoth shaft.

Feeling his emerald eyes on her, she flexed the little ring of muscles as it quickly started returning to its usual size. The plug came with a charm that kept her perfectly clean and lubed, not that she really needed it with her Veela heritage. Her body was built for sex of all kinds, anal included.

Harry ran a hand through his wife's hair to get her attention, "Love, I think Gabby wants to give something another try." Ginny's attention turned to her and her eyes lit up when she saw the way she had her pale pink asshole on display for them, "Can you go and make sure she's good and ready."

Without a moment's hesitation, Ginny moved from Harry to Gabby and she kissed her way up the younger woman's inner thigh until she reached her sensitive anus. The feel of Ginny's flexible, pink

tongue against her tightest hole was such a naughty sensation. It sent a shiver down her spine. Gathering Ginny's flaming red hair in her hand, she pushed her against her eager pucker.

Moaning into at her taste, Ginny was amazed that even her asshole tasted wonderful as she lavished it with spit. Dipping her fingers into Gabby's abused quim, she gathered pussy juice and cum on her fingers and brought it to asshole. Using their sexual fluids as lube, she pried the tight little hole open with soft fingers and managed to fit two of her fingers in with great effort. It was quite the sight to behold, "Merlin, it's always fucking virgin tight, isn't it?"

Gabby nodded her head as she closed her eyes and shook through another small orgasm, "Oui."

Ginny looked back at her husband who was idly stroking at his heavy cock, "She's as ready as she can be, love." Harry stood as his wife pulled herself up onto the desk beside Gabby. She quickly filled one of her hands with one of Gabby's heaving tits, tweaking at her pointed nipple.

Harry stepped between her thighs and grabbed hold of her hips with calloused hands. She squealed as he angled her up slightly putting her in the perfect to absolutely assault her bum. Ginny reached down with her free hand and fisted his length. She placed his engorged glands right at her eager bumhole. Lubed up beyond reason, he still had to force his fat purple crown to pop into her ridiculous tight hole. Pleasure and pain mixed euphorically as she felt him enter her backdoor for the first time, "Fuck already... so full."

"Tell him if its too much, love." Ginny whispered softly into her ear, "Neither of us want to hurt you." Gabrielle nodded her head but couldn't find any words as he started sinking slowly but steadily into her bum.

She made for quite the sight. Her eyes were bugged out and her pouty lips were parted with every breathy sigh that escaped her. Legs spread wide open, her filled pussy was twitch and spasming, leaking more of Harry's fluid as the pain dissipated to be replaced entirely by bliss. The lewd dribble just served as more lubrication as it fell down to her bum and covered the top of Harry's girthy shaft.

What felt like hours later, his hips finally met hers. All the while Ginny was kissing at her neck, doing everything she could to comfort her. Gabby whimpered at the feeling of being so incredibly full, "Fuck... 'Arry... it's like I have... a broomstick up my bum." All three chuckled at that.

Harry slowly started pulling his length from that gripping bumhole with great effort. Even with all the lube, it was still the most insanely tight and greedy hole he'd ever been in. When just the head of his cock remained in her body, he snapped his hips forward with all his might.

Every nerve in her body felt like it was on fire as she started cumming instantly at his rough usage of her asshole. Her pussy squirted a small spray of juice that stained his lower abdomen and her thighs. Her mouth was agape in a silent scream as he didn't pay her orgasm any attention. He just started ploughing away at her bum like he owned it. *Why wouldn't he? He fucking does!*

"There you go, love. Use her fucking asshole. She's just our three-hole breeding slut." Ginny's finger slid down Gabby's body from her tit and started rubbing at her engorged clit harshly.

"Oui! Oui! Just fucking ruin, me for anyone else..."

“Oh, darling,” Ginny tutted and kissed at her ear. She whispered so that only she could hear, “You’re never going to take another lover, sweet girl. You’re going to spend the rest of your life in our bed.”

Harry did exactly as both women wanted and absolutely ravaged her. With every savage thrust of his hips, he rocked her whole body, making every delicious inch of her bodacious body bounce and ripple.

The minutes ticked by, and Gabby felt like she could feel him in her throat as she rode one climax into another as the couple relentlessly used her body for their pleasure. Drops of Harry’s sweat dropped from his chin onto her soft stomach as he gave it his all.

When he started panting heavily, both women could tell that he had reached his limit. He buried his cock as deep as it would go in her velvet soft, gripping asshole but Ginny wasn’t having any of that. She pushed against his hips with all her surprising strength, and he popped free of her bum. Her used hole gaped briefly before it started closing up to its previously pristine condition, “No! You can’t breed her bum, Harry! Drop that fucking load in her pussy. There will be plenty of time for that later.”

“Yes, dear.” He agreed with a cheeky smile as he buried himself in her welcoming pussy again. It shouldn’t have been possible but she’d come to expect the impossible of him since joining their little family. He dropped a load of equal, or maybe even greater size, into her cum-hungry cunt. Whatever had leaked from her during his anal ravaging was replaced and then some.

Leaning over her, he gave her a kiss on the lips and then did the same to his wife, “I don’t know about you ladies, but I’ve certainly worked up an appetite.” Both women chuckled as he pulled free of her sex. They cleaned each other up before heading down to the kitchen to refuel for later.

Stepping out of the floo, Gabrielle had a brilliant, beaming smile upon her lips. She wouldn’t be surprised if her pearly whites could light up a room given her joy. For the first time since she moved in with the Potters, she arrived home after both of them, but that was only because she’d had a very important appointment at St. Mungo’s.

Walking toward the kitchen, blissful mewls of pleasure from her redheaded lover reached her ears. She entered to find that Ginny was bent over the kitchen counter as she grinded back into her husband’s crotch in soft circles, “You have to hold onto that load love... you can’t fill up **my** pussy... you have to wait... for our little breeding slut to get home.”

Harry whimpered low in his throat and it sent a shot of pleasure right to Gabby’s horny womanhood. They did this every day, multiple times a day, but she didn’t think she’d ever heard anything so desperate escape her lover before, “I... I don’t think I can... Gin. Don’t you... want some of my cum.”

“Oh! More than... anything, love.” She leaned back so that her back was flush against his chest, she reached back with her hand and brushed his cheek, “Once we know... you’ve put a bun in her oven. I’m going to milk your fat cock every fucking chance I get.” The last month and a half had been wonderful torture for Ginny. She’d absolutely loved watching her husband ravage the stupidly sexy young Veela, but it didn’t stop her own desire to feel her husband throbbing within her.

Pulling her wand from her sleeve, Gabby pointed it at Ginny and silently cast the Contraceptive Charm. Neither of the couple noticed as a faint blue light surrounded her womb. She then pointed her wand at herself and vanished her clothing.

Quietly, she managed to sneak up on them. They didn't note her presence until she ran her hand down Harry's back and gave his fantastic bum and firm squeeze, "ello, mes amours." Surprised at the sudden touch, Harry thrust harshly into his wife once more before they stilled their rutting to smile at her.

Leaning up, Gabrielle captured his lips in a passionate kiss that he returned with equal fervor. Ginny glanced back at the pair and pouted cutely, "Do I not get a kiss to?" Gabby giggled and gave her other lover a kiss just as passionate as the one for Harry. She cupped one of Ginny's tits in her soft hand and caused the redhead to whimper, "You...uh, you had a late day at work?"

"Non," That beaming grin returned to her lips as they both looked at her confused. She hadn't told them about her appointment, she wanted it to be a surprise, "I was at St. Mungo's." She watched the realization dawn in both of their eyes.

"And?" They asked together.

"I'm pregnant!" Gabrielle yelled ecstatically. Both of her lovers looked just as delighted as she felt. But now that they knew, there was something else she wanted from them.

Pushing on Harry's hips, she forced him to hump into Ginny's snug pussy and drew a gasp from the pair, "Now zat you've put a baby in my belly I want you to fill your beautiful, neglected wife up." She saw the look in his eye and gave him a little smirk, "Don't worry, I cast the charm for you."

With that knowledge in mind, Harry had no hesitation. He started brutally hammering against Ginny's perky butt. The redhead's eyes rolled to the back of her head as she took every furious thrust of her husband's hips happily.

Gabrielle leaned in close to the redhead and whispered in her ear, her warm breath caused the other woman to shudder, "I've been waiting to taste your little pussy when it's filled with all that warm cum since I got here. I think I'm about to find my new favorite meal." Her naughty words caused Ginny to shudder through a full-body orgasm.

That was more than enough to set Harry off as well, and he buried himself in his wife's pussy. Ginny mewled in absolute bliss as she felt her husband empty his bollocks into her body for the first time in weeks. Gabrielle kneeled right next to where they were joined and looked up at Harry through her long lashes. She bit her lip as she waited for him to finish and pull out.

With a wet squelch, he popped free of Ginny's pussy and Gabrielle was on her instantly. She didn't let a single drop fall from her gaping slit as she started voraciously sucking out Harry's deliciously thick cum. Moaning at the taste, she truly was the happiest she'd ever been. *And I was right, this is definitely my new favorite meal.*

Sucking and slurping at Ginny's oversensitive sex, she pulled another orgasm from the redhead before she finished licking every scrap she could manage of Harry's cum from her tasty little hole. The last bits she managed to get, she kept in her mouth as she slinked up Ginny's body. When she reached her lips, Gabby kissed her and forced that last little bit of cum into her mouth with her tongue.

All the while Harry watched the insanely sexy sight as he stroked his hard cock. The knowledge that he'd actually bred Gabby wasn't going to do anything to reduce his desire.

As the two women turned and looked at him. All three knew that they were far from finished. Her news called for celebration, and they knew the perfect way of doing just that.