

## Homecoming

Nymphadora Tonks winced as she walked up the path to get to her mother's house. She had been patrolling Diagon Alley for the last four hours and her feet and back weren't feeling too hot. Her ex-husband, Remus, had taken their son for the week, leaving her free to have fun and party all that she wanted. At the moment, however, all she wanted was to sit in a warm bath.

After the break-up, Tonks allowed Remus to keep the small house that they had been living in. Tonks had planned on returning to her mother's house. There were many reasons for her decision. For one, she would be saving a lot of money if she didn't have to rent or buy another house. Two, her mother could watch over little Teddy whenever needed. Another reason was that since her father had been killed by the Snatchers, her mother had been quite lonely living in their home. Moving back home solved several problems. Tonks still had her old room, but thankfully, her mother had cleaned it up since she had last moved out.

Tonks placed her hands against the small of her back and leaned back. She groaned as her sore muscles stretched. Straightening back up, she continued up the path and quietly walked through the door. As she went in, most of the lights were off. She had told her mother that she was planning on going out that night, but instead, she decided to just come home. She was getting a little too old for partying after all. It seemed that her mother had followed the same routine that she normally did almost every day. After dinner, she sat by the fireplace and read either a book or a magazine until eight o'clock. Then she made herself a cup of tea and watched a bit of television until nine-thirty. She then took a quick shower before getting into bed where she would read a bit more until just past ten. She would turn off the lights and go to sleep. By Tonks's calculation, her mother should be in bed, fast asleep. Not wanting to wake her up, she kept the lights off and silently crept up the stairs. When she had reached the top step, she heard a noise coming from down the hall.

Her room was to the left, but the noise was coming from the right, down where her mother's room was. Before stepping up to the landing, she bent forward and peeked down the hall. Her mum's door was open, and there was a soft light bleeding into the hall. Across the light, shadows danced back and forth. Then she heard a high-pitched squeal. Pulling her wand out, Tonks placed a Disillusionment Charm on herself and silenced her footsteps. She shot across the landing and hugged the wall with her back. Moving slowly toward the open room, she stopped right next to the door frame and listened. The bed was squeaking wildly as two people moaned together.

"Fuck me harder, you filthy brute!" she heard her mum say. Tonks's eyes nearly bulged out of their sockets. With her heart hammering in her chest, Tonks leaned over and looked into the room.

In a reverse cowgirl position, Andromeda Tonks had her head thrown back and her chest thrust forward as the man below her gripped her fleshy hips tightly and fucked her hard from below. The clapping of their flesh filled her ears and the scent of sex filled her nostrils. Tonks wiggled

her nose at the sudden, fragrant smell. Tonks flushed red even though no one could see it. Her mother had a very nice body for her age, she realized. Her belly was slim and toned, and her breasts were large and perky, even as they bounced around. Her mum was suddenly pushed forward into the doggystyle position, and Tonks got her first look at the man who was fucking her dear, old mother. Tonks actually sputtered when she saw Harry Potter positioned behind her mum. He slapped her ass and made her yelp before he went back to pounding her from behind. Tonks couldn't believe it. Her mother was fucking *Harry Potter*? From the look on her face, Harry must have been doing one hell of a job. Her eyes were rolled into the back of her head, and her tongue was lolling out like a bitch getting bred. Her body was spasming out of control. "Shit! It's happening again!" she squealed, and to Tonks's amazement, her pussy began squirting all over Harry's bare chest. Harry just laughed and slapped her ass again. The loud smack made Tonks jump slightly.

Out of nowhere, Harry groaned and pulled out. Tonks was in shock at the size of his cock. His wet, cum-soaked cock slipped from her depths, and Tonks reckoned that it must have been at least twelve inches long. The incredible thickness made her lick her lips, and her lust began to stir as she watched him stroke his magnificent beast. A massive load of cum spurted from the tip and coated her mother's back. He came over and over, covering her back and ass until his balls were dry. He then shoved his fat cock back into her waiting pussy. Her mother instantly came again. In a daze, Tonks walked back down the stairs and left the house. Perhaps she *did* need a drink after all.

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After a bit of investigation, Tonks was sure that Harry and her mother weren't dating. Rumors were that he had been seen recently making out with one of the Greengrass sisters, and she knew for a fact that Ginny still jumped in bed with him at every opportunity. Just the previous night she had to listen to Ginny gush about how hard he had made her cum. Ginny had said similar things many times in the past. Tonks would just nod her head and roll her eyes when the redhead wasn't looking, but after seeing his perfect cock, Tonks took her words a bit more seriously. When asked, her mother outright denied that she was seeing anyone. When asked if she was getting any action, her mother sputtered.

"Nymphadora! Where did you learn to talk like that?!" her mother chastised her. Tonks smirked. That wasn't a denial. From what she could gather, her mother was just using him for a good time. He was a living, breathing sex toy to her. So why couldn't he be the same for Tonks? Sure, it was kind of weird to think about fucking a man that was already fucking her mother, but then again, the entire magical world was weird. Tonks was a single mother with a very stressful and demanding job. If anyone deserved a bit of fun, it was her. She just needed to think on it for a bit.

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Tonks tried hard not to giggle as she waited in a rented Leaky Cauldron room. Two soft taps on the door later and Harry was entering the room. "Couldn't get enough of me, eh Andi?" Harry teased as he grabbed her by the ass and lifted her up. Tonks squeaked as he squeezed her ass tightly while kissing her all over her exposed cleavage.

"As a matter of fact, I couldn't," Tonks called out, trying to talk like her mother. Pretending to be her mother, she had written a note to him earlier that day asking him to meet her for some "fun time". Harry gladly accepted. She would have asked as herself, but she wasn't sure if he would agree since he was already having sex with her mother.

Harry was ravenous, Tonks thought as he stripped down and practically tore her clothes off. Within seconds of meeting him, she was on her back with her knees pushed apart. Harry's face was buried between her legs, and he was licking her from asshole to clit. Tonks gasped when his tongue flicked her rapidly swelling clit. Just then, his lips wrapped around it, and he sucked hard while two of his fingers slid between her pussy lips. Unable to control her powers, her pussy immediately tightened enough to squeeze his fingers. When he curled them and began to massage her g-spot, Tonks arched her back and cried out. "OH! FUCK ME!"

Harry chuckled. "Don't mind if I do," he said cheekily. Tonks suddenly found herself on her back with his huge cock plowing in and out of her sloppy wet cunt. Her eyes were wide, and her mouth was open as her tits bounced and flopped around. Her mother's tits were bigger than her natural ones, so it felt a bit strange as they jiggled around so much during Harry's powerful thrusting. She placed her hands on them to keep them from bouncing around, and she moaned from the sensitivity of her nipples. Harry, however, was having none of that. He pulled her hands out of the way so he could see her mother's lovely tits flopping around as she was furiously fucked. She didn't know why, but her pussy suddenly tightened even further, drawing a deep moan from Harry. Harry's hips were flying back and forth so rapidly and violently that his cock accidentally slipped from her wet pussy. Tonks looked down and groaned as he slapped his wet cock against her throbbing clit. He then pressed the bottom of his cock hard against her clit and gave it a few slow thrusts. Tonks's toes curled and she squealed in pleasure. Going mad with desire, she somehow tackled Harry and pinned him on his back. Harry's legs were spread, and she saw his long, thick cock sticking straight up. She practically dove on him and began sucking her own juices from his shaft. She heard him moan as her head bobbed. Her tongue was slithering all around the tube of meat in her mouth. When she pulled it from her mouth, she kissed the tip and examined it. It was shiny and clean. 'Not for long,' she thought in a giggling manner.

Climbing on top of him, she drove her hips down and took him all the way to her cervix. Tonks wasted no time. Her hips bounced rapidly, making her mother's shapely ass jiggle and clap as she worked Harry's cock. Harry cursed in pleasure and roughly squeezed her tits. Tonks's pussy squeezed his cock just as hard as she pressed down on him and rolled her hips in a circle. She could feel Harry lifting his hips, wanting to be even deeper than he already was. Her top half dropped down, and she kissed him passionately. Her hips had a mind of their own. They once again started bouncing, and her pussy began pulsating and undulating on the inside. Harry

shuddered underneath her, and Tonks was filled with pride at her ability to bring men pleasure. She concentrated and started massaging his cock with her insides. Harry began squirming, but Tonks didn't let him up. She continued sucking on his tongue while her inner walls clamped down as tightly as humanly possible. Her hips were driving down on him hard, and suddenly, Harry drove his hips upward as he grabbed her ass. She felt a spray of cum coat her inner pussy as she continued to milk his cock of every last drop. Thinking that he was a pile of depleted mush, she was not expecting him to flip her over and pin her down with her ass up in the air. She could feel the warm cum dripping out of her cunt just before he slammed back in.

"Faster!" she choked out as he began pounding her pussy. Harry slapped her ass hard enough to make her cheek sting. "Harder!" she begged. Another slap followed, this one even harder. The stinging pain made the pleasure even better. When his thumb started playing with her asshole, Tonks's eyes fluttered. When it slid in down to the first knuckle, Tonks squealed and looked over her shoulder. Harry looked like a madman as he frantically fucked her from behind. He grabbed her by the back of her neck and forced her head down. Tonks gasped as he hit her pussy at a new angle. Now his cock was repeatedly pounding her g-spot. Her pussy tightened on its own, and Tonks choked out a plea. "H-Harry ... I can't ..." she began but squealed like a pig when her pussy began to spray girl cum all over his thrusting hips. Tonks bucked wildly, but Harry kept his cock in her pussy and his finger in her ass. All she could do was stay in the same position, face-down-ass-up, as Harry filled her cumming pussy with his seed again. Once he had had his way with her, he pulled his cock and finger from inside of her. She heard him sigh happily.

"You're a squirter, just like your mother," Harry chuckled. Tonks was too out of it to realize what he had said right away.

"Yeah ... I ... Wait, what? My mother? Harry, I ..."

"I know both yours and your mother's handwriting Tonks," Harry chuckled merrily. Tonks blushed red as she switched appearances. How could she have forgotten about the handwriting?

"If you knew, then why didn't you say something?" Tonks asked, her nude body still spasming from the orgasm.

"I wanted to see how far you would go without cracking. As it turns out, pretty damn far," Harry teased. Tonks smacked his chest and cuddled up with him. As she rested against his chest, she felt his finger playing with her asshole, and she knew that it was only a matter of time before he claimed that hole as well. She could handle that, she decided. The only question was if she was going to confess to her mother about sleeping with Harry, or if she was going to act like her mother and keep it a secret. When she felt his cock stir and press against her belly, she decided to think about that particular problem later.

