"Do you think I'm a freak?" she asked in a soft voice.

His arms drew her close, wrapping protectively around her back, and he shook his head with disappointment. "I'd be a hypocrite if I thought that."

She didn't react as shocked as he expected.

"I knew something was off with Daph... Wait! You mean Rose too?!" Her excited squeal was accompanied by her bouncing on him, making him all too aware of her perfect Veela body. Fleur's breasts were even bigger than Rose's, but softer, and he couldn't ignore the sensation of them pressing against him, or the large, wide points that suddenly emerged.

"Oh my God, spill the details!" Her excitement waned as she watched his expression. Her face flushed, and she looked down with embarrassment, mumbling to herself, "Stupid Fleur. The date hasn't even started, and you've already confessed your fetishes."

"If you think I'm turned off, think again," he whispered, lifting her chin so she looked him in the eyes as he adjusted his position. Her bewildered expression turned to admiration and astonishment as she felt his pulsating, partially erect cock pressing against her hip.

"I... did that?"

He couldn't resist. Locking his gaze with her blue eyes, he leaned in and captured her lips with his own. A whirlwind of sensations rushed through him in that moment. The butterflies in his stomach turned into a warm, tingling feeling as his erection throbbed painfully, and Fleur pressed herself against him with her hips. Parting from each other with trembling breaths, they closed their eyes, both wearing silly smiles for a lingering moment.

"You have to tell me everything," Fleur declared, her accent and smile indicating her genuine desire to know every detail.

"Agreed, as long as you do the same."

"Deal," Fleur said in a small, nervous but eager voice. Leaning forward, she stole a quick kiss, pressing her body against his as her fingertips danced at the front of his pants. Then, with a radiant smile and a raised eyebrow, she tugged him downstairs.

"Come on, I'm starving!"

Following the magnificent blonde, he let his eyes linger on her wide hips and rounded backside, thanking Merlin for the blessings he found. The fire crackled, casting a romantic glow on the table and candles, providing warmth in the living room.

Harry opened a bottle of champagne and poured them each a glass as his mom slipped out of the kitchen with two plates. Serving them in silence, she winked at him encouragingly as she passed by Fleur and playfully pinched him on the rear as she passed by him. "To a wonderful evening," he said, raising his glass.

"To a night of firsts for both of us," Fleur responded, her white smile flashing behind the glass as she took a small sip.

The food was delicious, as always, and the conversation flowed easier than he could have imagined. Fleur was an intelligent woman with several passions, and if she didn't know something, she wasn't afraid to ask questions to learn more. It wasn't until his mom returned two hours later to clear the plates that he realized they hadn't touched the champagne after the first sip, but he felt intoxicated by Fleur.

She told him everything about her relationship with his little sister and Daphne. It started a few months ago when the girls slept together. Exploration turned into joy, and to their surprise, it only deepened their friendship.

"Shall we head to the hot tub before dessert?" Fleur asked him, her eyes dancing with restrained excitement as she stood up.

"I forgot the suit," he said, and her smile widened. "So did I." Winking, she turned and dashed up the stairs, shedding her dress along the way.

He followed the running, naked Fleur through the chilly air outside before tossing the last of his clothes inside. Stepping into the steaming water, he pulled the slender woman into his arms and reveled in her lips. Their kisses grew increasingly passionate but never frantic, and as his hands roamed her firm body, she did the same to him.

She seemed fascinated by his hard member and apprehensive, but he sensed no fear in her. As her fingers gently stroked his length under the water, his own worked on her sensitive area with measured movements. Harry felt Fleur tighten around him, her breath becoming heavier, before she stiffened and let out the most delightful moan as she reached her climax.

She slowly came back to herself, growing more determined in her stroking, and he, watching her soft breasts bobbing above the water, felt his excitement build. Fleur saw his pleasure growing on his face, and a smile appeared on hers.

"Tell me when... I want to taste you," she whispered, her arms trembling as she delighted in him with undying enthusiasm.

"Now," he moaned, and then I watched in admiration as the beautiful blonde teen leaned in and moved her mouth over the head of his cock.

Her throat worked, and her cheeks bulged as his cum shot out, freezing the world in a hazy white as pleasure enveloped him in a gentle cocoon. He returned to reality with something heavenly and soft surrounding his head. Trailing her lips over his silky smooth body, he tasted Fleur's taut nipple and heard her soft moan.

"I need you inside me," she breathed, but as he pulled her closer, she pressed her hand against his chest. "We'll have to figure this out...". Her eyes gleamed mischievously. "I told you dessert would come later, didn't I?"
"Does that mean dessert isn't pudding?"

As it turned out, dessert awaited them in Fleur's room. She was dressed in an intricate set of lingerie, stockings, and a garter belt, which seemed too fancy for his taste. However, he noticed Fleur's eyes widening with desire as she looked at the petite Daphne.

"You can fuck her after you fuck me... but not before I fuck her," Fleur murmured in his ear.

Although the girl had initially been shy around him, she showed newfound confidence when she discarded the towel she used to dry herself and gracefully sat on the bed. Daphne's dark eyes focused on his face as she sat down and took her friend's face in her hands. Watching the two girls engage in a passionate kiss was exponentially hotter in person than in any adult film, and when their intention was to arouse him, their own excitement only intensified the experience.

When Harry dropped the towel, Daphne made a sound like a hungry cat—a half-growl, half-purr. Fleur turned and smiled at him, following her friend as she pulled him between them onto the bed. Propping himself up on a pillow, he watched as Daphne's hungry mouth engulfed his cock.

"How do you do it?" Fleur gasped, mesmerized by how her petite friend took his hardening cock deep into her throat.

The blonde ran her fingers along her own throat, observing as Daphne's lips stretched around his cock. With a look of pride in her eyes, Daphne withdrew his cock, sliding her mouth to the side as she inhaled through her nose. "I don't know, but I shiver when I'm so full of cock... You'll love having it inside you, Z."

"I know," Fleur murmured, rising to her knees and planting a delicate kiss on Harry's lips. Dragging her breasts over his chest, she joined her friend and placed a kiss on the head of his cock.

Looking from Daphne to him, Fleur tentatively took him into her mouth. Although lacking experience, she had no inhibitions and eagerly took on the task. While she couldn't take him as deeply as Daphne, she managed to engulf more of his cock in her throat than his

mom or sister ever could. The feeling of her soft throat swallowing his cock was pure ecstasy.

The girls took turns with his cock, occasionally pausing to show off. Each time they did, his pulsating member drew their attention, and they lavished him with even more love and attention.

It wasn't long after the double blowjob that Harry noticed Daphne's hand sneaking down and heard distinct sounds of her fingers. As Fleur's ample behind started to sway and her sucking lost its edge, he noticed a glazed look in her eyes, signaling that she must be on the edge of orgasm.

"It's time," Daphne said, sharing a smile with him as her friend nodded eagerly.

Fleur slid beneath him, her short blonde hair splayed across the pillow, as he entered between her long legs. Her cheeks flushed, and her lips were moist and pursed as she pulled him closer. He wanted to savor the sight of her beneath him, but the irresistible feeling of being inside her compelled him to draw her nearer as her tight pussy enveloped him.

"Breathe... and rock your hips... yes, Fleur... good... Slowly, Harry... Gently."

With Daphne's soothing voice guiding them, Fleur opened up to him like a flower. Her already slick pussy relaxed and gradually drew him deeper. As the head and a few initial centimeters found their way inside her, she let out a long, low moan and began to take him deeper. Careful not to hurt her, he allowed her pussy to slowly swallow him.

Fleur moaned into his mouth, her nails digging into his back as her pussy clamped around his cock.

For a moment, it felt like she might tear him apart. Then the intense grip loosened, and wetness surrounded him. The innocent blue of her eyes almost disappeared as her pupils dilated to the max, and a sibilant breath escaped her throat. Then her lips kissed him with fierce passion, and her hips swayed.

"She's ready, Harry... fuck her, darling, fuck her tight pussy!"

The wild kisses between Fleur and the insatiable pussy had already given him the green light, but he took Daphne's advice to heart and freed himself from restraints. Their bodies melded together, finding harmony everywhere except the spot where his hips retreated and thrust with increasing fervor. It didn't take long for her tightness to grip him before he released inside her pussy.

Fleur's eyes widened as she felt the first hot spurts of his cum inside her. Then her eyelids fluttered, and her nails once again dug into his back as she climaxed with him. It had been a long and exhausting day, but the sight of Daphne's lips pressed against

Fleur's pussy as the girl licked his cum off her was enough to quickly ignite his excitement.

While the girls engaged in passionate sixty-nine, Harry positioned himself behind Daphne's petite ass. Under Fleur's guidance, he slid into Daphne's tight pussy. As the girl screamed between licks, Fleur alternated between licking his balls and sucking on Daphne's clit.

It didn't take long for Daphne to reach her climax. When the sensations became too intense for her, he pulled out and entered Fleur's eager mouth. He fucked her pretty face for a few strokes before returning to Daphne's pussy until her cries of pleasure became intense and fervent. He alternated, bringing Daphne to the brink of exhaustion long before his own climax and slid back into Fleur's smiling pussy as she welcomed him back.

"I need to learn your shape... oh God, darling... stretch me... it feels so good!"

With Daphne by his side, one hand on her ass and her fiery kisses encouraging him, he fucked Fleur with all his remaining strength. When he finally reached orgasm, she turned with an impatient look and joined Daphne, stroking his cock between Fleur's bouncing breasts. His legs almost gave way as he shot several ropes of pearly cum onto her quivering breasts.

He left the pair cuddled together, with Daphne sucking his cum from her friend's nipples. Fleur watched him as he walked toward the door and kissed him goodbye.

"Give my regards to mom and warn her about tomorrow... If I know Rose, it's going to be an interesting day."

Harry reached his room and moments later heard the sound of footsteps. He lifted his weary head and saw Bellatrix slipping off her blouse and settling onto his bed. Without a word, she pulled his penis out of his pants and eagerly engulfed it with her mouth. He could feel it stiffening as he realized she tasted like Fleur and Daphne, but she didn't hesitate or stop.

Harry collapsed onto the bed, and his mom happily honored his erection, emerging from a wild dream as he felt himself overcome by orgasm. He nodded, feeling the warm sensation of his mom's tongue licking him clean as she curled up beside him.

His dreams remained intense and wild, likely due to a day spent with beautiful women and constant sex.