

## The Industry

### Chapter 7

Now that all the Delacour women were spending their days with Harry, he found it particularly difficult to focus on many day-to-day activities. One example was when Gabrielle brought some coffee for her sister. As her assistant, it wasn't anything out of the ordinary. Since Fleur was in the middle of a Floo call in another part of the house, Gabby sat the cup down on the coffee table. Unfortunately for Harry, when she bent over, her mini-skirt rode up her beautiful legs and over the bottoms of her butt cheeks. Of course, his eyes zeroed in on that area of her body, and he found that she wasn't wearing anything underneath her skirt.

Since coming to work with her sister a few days back, Gabby had been doing everything possible to tease him. His cock was hard twenty-four hours a day. With her perfect, little pussy on display, all he could think about was pinning her down and ...

"'Arry!" Fleur's voice brought him out of his lecherous daydream. He turned to his girlfriend who was smiling cheekily at him.

"Yes, Fleur?" he asked, wondering if he missed something that she had said.

"You seem distracted?" she said, scooting closer to him. He smiled back at her.

"Nope! Just fine," he said confidently as Gabby sent him a sexy look.

"Good. Because I 'ave been in contact with an old schoolmate of yours," she told him, crossing her sexy legs. Her already short dress crept even higher up her smooth thighs. Harry did his best to avoid distraction.

"Oh? Which one is that?" he asked, turning his attention from the smooth skin on display.

"Susan Bones," Fleur stated, taking her cup and drinking from it.

"Busty Bones?" he asked, making Gabrielle giggle. "What's she up to?"

"She is in need of gold. A lot of gold," Fleur confessed. Harry looked confused.

"From what I remember, her family wasn't exactly poor," he said, trying to remember back. Her family wasn't rich, but they did have a nice manor. It wasn't a stretch to guess that they had a decent amount of savings in the bank.

"They weren't until she married that idiot," Fleur scoffed. Harry remembered hearing about her marrying Ernie Macmillan right after graduation. Since then, he hadn't heard much about their relationship. He just assumed that they were living their lives in relative peace and happiness.

Apparently, he was wrong. “Now that the divorce is final, she is in need of gold to start ‘er life again.”

“So she wants to work with you?” Harry guessed. Fleur nodded.

“Disguised of course, but ‘er body alone will sell many memories,” she confessed. Harry wouldn’t argue with that. Susan had sprouted early, and by their third year, she was filling her sweaters better than most adult females. “Of course, we need to make sure that she will perform. So tonight, the three of us will be giving it a trial run. If she performs well enough, I can sign ‘er to a short-term contract.”

Harry’s cock nearly burst through his trousers at the thought of having Susan in bed. Fleur scooted right up against him and began groping his covered crotch. “I’m sure you don’t ‘ave a problem with that ... do you ‘Arry?”

Harry groaned as he knew it would be a long few hours.

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He stood there completely naked as his girlfriend led the busty redhead into their private bedroom. Susan’s face was red with embarrassment as she joined him. He smirked at the gasp of shock when she saw the size of his hard cock. “Susan ... It’s good to see you again.”

Fleur grabbed Susan’s robe and slid it off of her shoulders, revealing her own nude body. Harry immediately focused on her double D’s. “It’s very good to see you,” he corrected himself.

“I told you they were moneymakers,” Fleur smirked as Harry walked up to her and palmed her big tits.

“It’s good to see you too, Harry!” Susan gasped as he caressed her beautifully-rounded tits. Her eyes fluttered when his thumbs began to rub her rapidly crinkling nipples.

“Merlin ... These nipples are perfect,” Harry groaned as he explored the shape of her pink nipples. Her areolas were about two inches wide, and the tips of her nipples were hard and wrinkled. He couldn’t wait to suck on them.

“Indeed they are,” Fleur said, coming up behind her and palming her tits. Fleur bounced them up and down as Harry’s hands moved lower and explored her curves. Susan bit her bottom lip cutely as Harry’s hand slipped between her legs. Her body bucked when his fingers began stroking up and down the length of her dampening slit. She closed her eyes and focused on the pleasure rather than the nervousness that she was feeling. Fleur’s fingers were rolling her hard nipples while Harry knelt down and kissed her lower belly. She felt his lips lower, first kissing her hairless mound before moving on to her thighs. Her ass was grabbed as he buried his face in the little V that was made from her pussy and thighs.

“ ‘Ow does she smell?” Fleur asked as she flicked her fingers over the hard tips of Susan’s nipples, causing her to moan.

“Incredible,” Harry’s muffled voice answered back as he inhaled her musky scent. Fleur twisted her around and reached down. Susan blushed fiercely as her ass was spread open with Harry’s face practically touching it. Susan’s knees nearly buckled when he started toying with her asshole with his finger. “Virgin tight!” he told her.

Susan looked wildly at Fleur. “If you want the amount that you are asking for, we will be using you in every way possible,” she told the redhead. Susan trembled while nodding as Harry tickled her asshole with his finger.

“Make sure that I’m the one starring in all of her films,” Harry commanded. “I want to explore every inch of this lovely body.”

“Would you like that?” Fleur smirked as Susan clamped her legs shut. Unfortunately, Harry’s hand was already between her thighs, and his fingers continued to rub her throbbing clit.

“I-I wouldn’t mind,” she shuddered as Harry stood up, kissing her up her spine. She would much rather let Harry take her to bed than some random guy. She arched her back and moaned deeply when Harry moved her hair off of her shoulder and kissed it. His lips moved over until he was sucking on her neck.

“What would you like first, ‘Arry?” Fleur asked as she forced Susan’s head upward and gently kissed her soft lips. “We must test ‘er thoroughly. I think lesbian scenes with ‘er will be a big ‘it.”

“I agree,” Harry said. “Lay back on the bed and spread your legs. We need to test her pussy licking talents.”

Susan’s heart was beating rapidly as Fleur laid back and parted her lovely thighs. Already nude, her perfect pussy was exposed to her, and Susan saw her light pink petals already glistening with juices. Harry helped move her into position so that her ass was up in the air. As Susan’s tongue began lapping at Fleur’s folds, Harry spread her cheeks open again and began tickling the rim of her asshole with his tongue. On instinct, her cheeks clenched tightly, making him chuckle. Susan blushed deeply and tried to calm herself. Her body loosened, and she went back to work sucking on Fleur’s hard clit.

Harry loved the way her body trembled under his touch. Moving his tongue down a bit, he licked up some of the wetness that was leaking from between her smooth lips. Enjoying the way that she tasted, he buried his face further into her. As his face pressed against her bottom, this pushed her even further between Fleur’s legs.

A squeak left her lips as her face was pushed harder against Fleur's dripping wet cunt. A smear of her juices ran up her cheek, making her smell of Fleur's pussy. Just then, she felt something being rubbed against the length of her opening. It was massive and much larger than anything she had ever used down there. Susan gasped when she remembered that it was Harry's enormous manhood. She hid her face in Fleur's smooth lower belly and mewled as the head of his cock rubbed her clit before being stuffed into her hole. Susan closed her eyes and waited for the inevitable. It was only a second later that Harry grabbed her curvy waist and thrust completely inside of her. Susan squealed as she was stretched to fit his massive girth. Fleur tutted as she became impatient with her. Wrapping her legs around the back of Susan's head, Fleur began rolling her hips and smearing her juices all over the redhead's face. Moving her pussy down to her mouth, Fleur started fucking her face just as Harry's hips began thrusting.

Harry moaned in pleasure as he claimed Susan's body for the first time. "Is 'er pussy good?" he heard Fleur ask.

"It's really tight," he grunted while jackhammering his cock into her wet depths. "And wet," he added in a teasing voice. Fleur giggled while stuffing her clit into Susan's mouth. Her eyes fluttered as she sucked hard on the Veela's sensitive nub. "How's her mouth?"

"Very good," Fleur moaned as she moved her hands up her chest and started fondling her tits. "I believe she 'as licked pussy before. No?" she asked Susan as she opened her legs again, letting Susan breathe a little better. Susan looked up and blushed fiercely. She had never told anyone that she and her best friend, Hannah, had experimented while sharing a dorm room. Her thoughts were suddenly knocked from her mind as her body jerked forward. Susan looked back and gasped as Harry began fucking her like a Knockturn Alley whore. He was pulling back until only the head was in before ramming forward and stuffing the full length of his cock into her. As he did, the head hit her cervix, causing pleasure with a little bit of pain. When his hand snaked between her legs, and he started rubbing her clit, Susan cried out and tightened around him further.

"She's creaming my cock!" Harry happily stated. Fleur giggled and got up, letting Susan's face fall into the mattress.

"Let me see," Fleur said, and Susan whined as Harry pulled his entire cock from her depths and let it rest against her bare ass.

"Mon Dieu! Your entire cock is covered in 'er cream!" Fleur gasped as she took hold of his cock which was streaked with her thick, white cream, and leaned down. Susan looked over her shoulder and watched as Harry's gorgeous girlfriend cleaned the girl cum from his shaft while Harry stroked her pussy with his hand. Unable to stop herself, she pushed her pussy harder against Harry's hand. She was so close to cumming, and she just needed to be pushed over the edge. "I can taste 'er on your cock!" Fleur gasped as she pulled him from her throat. "I wish to taste 'er properly!"

Susan yelped as she was laid on her back. "I hope you don't mind if I fuck these," Harry teased as he bounced her tits in his hand and straddled her body.

"You can if you want," Susan moaned as her legs were forced open, and Fleur buried her face in her needy pussy. Harry's fat cock was resting between her big, pillowy tits. Knowing what he wanted, she used her hands to push her breasts together, making a tight space for him to fuck. No sooner than she did, his hips began moving. Slowly he fucked her tits at first while she helped him by bouncing them in rhythm with his movements. Susan couldn't believe the size of him. His cock was completely engulfed by her warm bosom, but somehow several inches still burst out of the top of her cleavage and hit her lips as he thrust. Opening her mouth, she used her tongue to tickle his head while Fleur used her fingers to spread her lips and taste her insides.

The perverse sounds and scents were making her head spin. Her breathing picked up as Fleur used her talented tongue to push her over the edge. When she sucked hard on her swollen clit, Susan arched her back and cried out as she violently came on Fleur's tongue. Only seconds later, Harry grabbed his cock and jerked it rapidly, shooting strings of sticky cum all over her big tits. Susan watched as shot after shot of his seed splattered all over her tits and face. She thought that it would go on forever until finally, he ran dry. She was left breathing hard with cum dribbling down her chin. Fleur gave her clit a final kiss which made her body jerk.

"I think she will do," Fleur said, kissing Harry deeply. "I will give 'er a contract tomorrow."

"Yeah, but first, she needs to be cleaned up," he said. Fleur smiled and began licking the cum from her tits and face. Soon after, the two girls were fiercely making out while Harry grew hard from watching. He wasn't content with just watching for very long.