

## Chapter 9

Harry and Tonks walked in the front door of Apolline's family manor at the Veela enclave with frowns.

"Nothing," Tonks grumbled.

They had just returned from Rêves Brises, where they found nothing but a normal strip club. Untying her trench coat, Tonks tossed it off frustratedly. The only thing she wore underneath was an outfit of inch wide leather strips that crossed over her chest, exposing her breasts. A single strip led down to two more, one that covered her mound and one that circled her waist.

While they were working, Harry couldn't really appreciate how sexy she looked, but now he could look to his heart's content. He especially liked the way her large, perky breasts bounced and jiggled alluringly with every step. And he wasn't the only one that liked the outfit.

"Oh la la," Gabrielle said. "Where did you get zat?"

"Paris," Tonks replied, looking down at herself. "It does look good, doesn't it?"

"Maybe we could go shopping togezher?" Gabrielle asked.

"We could make it a girl's day out," Bella smiled. "I'd love to see Hermione in something like that."

Hermione shrugged, and then all of them turned as one to look at Harry.

"Fine with me," he shrugged and grinned. "Why don't you go tomorrow while I head over to the Ministry and see what I can find out."

Harry planned to see what he could find out about Malfoy's times in France, but he didn't want to say anything with Narcissa in the room.

"Narcissa, Delphini, do you want to come with us?" Hermione asked.

"No, thank you," Narcissa replied, then went back to her book.

"I'll come," Delphini said.

"How did your first day of classes go?" Harry asked as he sat between his wife and Tonks on the couch.

Delphini's face lit up with a bright smile.

"It was a little weird taking classes with eleven year olds, but I learned a lot," she said. "It feels like I found something I've been missing for all of my life."

Harry smiled, having felt the same when he first set foot in Hogwarts.

"Madame Monette said she is learning quickly," Apolline smiled. "If Delphini works 'ard, Madame Monette thinks she can be moved to second year by Christmas."

"That's great!" Harry grinned, slinging his arms over Hermione and Tonks' shoulders. "Did you learn any new spells today?"

"Yeah," Delphini smiled.

Reaching into the pocket of her ripped jeans, she pulled out a match and set it on the coffee table. With a wave of her wand and a muttered incantation, she turned into a perfect needle.

“Impressive,” Hermione smiled.

“Kind of a weird spell, though,” Delphini said. “Does anyone actually use it?”

“Well-” Hermione started.

“No,” Harry, Tonks, and Bella said in unison.

As they laughed, Hermione huffed playfully and crossed her arms over her chest.

“That exact spell, no,” she admitted. “But, it helps teach the basics of transfiguration. In fact, I used a variation of that spell just this morning when I couldn’t find my hairbrush.”

“Oh, I left it on the dresser,” Tonks said, then continued when Hermione looked at her in question. “Remember, I used it last night to spank Bella?”

“Is this sort of thing normal in the magical world?” Delphini asked suddenly, looking between Harry, Hermione, Tonks, and Bella.

“Not really,” Hermione said blushing.

“Eet ees rare,” Apolline added. “But eet sometimes ‘appens wiz very powerful wizards.”

“A big cock helps, too,” Tonks smirked.

“Must you be so crude?” Narcissa asked.

“Yes,” Tonks nodded.

Sighing and shaking her head, Narcissa closed her book and stood.

“I’m going to bed,” she said.

After everyone bid her goodnight, Harry and the girls decided to go to bed as well.

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As Delphini headed to her bedroom, she heard footsteps running up behind her. When she turned around to see who it was, she found Gabrielle grinning as she rushed to catch up with her.

“You learned the Finite Charm today, oui?” Gabrielle asked.

“Yeah, why?” Delphini asked.

The blonde Veela smiled brightly, “You’ll see. Sweet dreams.”

Delphini frowned in confusion as Gabrielle skipped down the hall. Shaking her head, she opened the door to her bedroom and walked inside. As she closed the door behind her, movement caught her attention, and her jaw dropped when she turned to look.

The wall separating her room from Harry’s was completely transparent. Tonks was straddling Harry’s waist and bouncing up and down vigorously, her head thrown back in a silent moan. Delphini suddenly understood what Gabrielle was hinting at. If she wanted to make the charm stop, she just needed to cast the Finite Charm on the wall. Even with that knowledge, however, she never even considered reaching for her wand.

Sitting down on her bed, Delphini watched as Hermione and Bella crawled onto the bed on either side of Harry. Each of them took turns kissing him and each other while Harry's hand squeezed Tonks's bouncing breasts. Though she could see their mouths moving, Delphini couldn't hear anything from the other room and assumed they'd used a charm. With how feverishly Tonks was bouncing on Harry, she should have been able to hear something.

Biting her lips thoughtfully, Delphini debated with herself for a few moments before reaching down to the hem of her shirt. Pulling her shirt up and over her head, she then opened the clasp of her bra and tossed it to the floor. She took a moment to rub the red, indented skin under her breasts while glancing back at the wall.

In the brief time she'd looked away, Tonks had now moved to her hands and knees while Harry took her from behind. The new position gave Delphini her first glimpse of Harry's long, thick shaft, glistening as it hammered in and out of the metamorphs pink folds. Without taking her eyes off the scene, she stripped out of her jeans and panties. Propping herself up on the pillows, Delphini rubbed her damp mound as she watched Tonks' thick bum ripple from the impact of Harry's thighs.

She was so glad to have been caught by Harry, and not just for the show she was currently watching. Draco had shown her little and promised a lot, but only if she was willing to help him. Harry and his wife and friends were the complete opposite. They gave her everything she'd hoped for and more without expecting anything in return. They'd even kindly ignored her part in whatever scheme Draco was running and reconnected her with her family.

For the first time since she was a young girl, Delphini felt hope. And it was all thanks to the man she was currently watching fuck his Auror partner while his wife ate out another witch enthusiastically. She didn't know if what Apolline said about powerful wizards was true, but she could definitely understand why women would want to be with Harry.

Suddenly, Tonks clawed at the pillow her head rested on, and her legs spasmed wildly. Harry caressed her back and smiled, but not in the smug, self-satisfied way Delphini had grown used to seeing. It was a happy, caring smile as he let the witch under him ride out her climax. As Tonks collapsed onto her stomach, she finally got her first, unobstructed look at his cock.

A pulse of excitement and desire washed over Delphini as she slipped two fingers inside of herself. Before she had a chance to look at it for long, the Italian woman, Bella, crawled over the top of Tonks and stretched her lips around his girth. Impressively, she managed to swallow nearly three-quarters of his length before her shoulders heaved as she gagged. Bella pulled back about half an inch before Harry's hands gripped her head and held it in place while his hips began to saw back and forth.

Hermione crawled over from the side and kissed Bella on the cheek. Her lips moved, and Delphini wished again that she could hear what was happening. A moment later, the mystery was at least partially solved. Harry grew progressively more aggressive until Bella was visibly gagging with every thrust. A line of drool leaked out around her lips and dripped onto Tonks' lush ass.

Hermione's lips moved again, and Delphini imagined she was giving the other woman words of encouragement because, the next moment, Harry was pulling her lips closer and closer to the base of his cock. Delphini added a third finger and jerked her hand rapidly as she watched Bella's nose pressed against his groin. Harry held her there briefly before letting her yank herself off of his with a cough. Hermione was smiling brightly as she hugged and kissed her in celebration.

Delphini's mouth hung open as she panted, and her eyes closed for a moment as she imagined being in Bella's place. When she opened them again, the scene in front of her had changed. A gasp left her lips as she watched Harry pick up his wife and carried her over to the wall that separated their rooms. Hermione's round cheeks flattened like they were squashed against a plate of glass when Harry pinned her against the wall.

Hermione's head went back while Harry's hips snapped forward. As erotic as the sight was, Delphini found herself looking at Harry's face over and over again. She imagined that it was her he was looking at with such desire as he fucked her. Unconsciously, Delphini found herself moving her fingers in time with his thrusts, matching him thrust for thrust.

Behind them on the bed, Tonks had rolled over and buried her face between Bella's legs, but Delphini barely spared them a glance. Her entire focus was on the way Harry was pounding Hermione just feet away. At least it was, until the door opened.

Delphini froze as Apolline stood in the doorway with a sultry grin on her breathtaking face. As the tall, curvaceous blonde sauntered into the room, she dropped her light blue silk robe to the floor. Delphini had thought she and the other girls with busty, but they had nothing on Apolline's massive, unbelievably perky tits. She was so engrossed in watching the inhumanly beautiful blonde that she nearly missed when a nearly identical, though younger, woman entered the room.

"That sneaky little bitch," Delphini muttered with a smile.

Gabrielle looked directly at the wall and smiled as she dropped her robe to the floor. Her breasts and figure weren't quite as impressive as Apolline's, but she was still incredibly alluring. While Delphini was looking at Gabrielle, Apolline had walked over to Hermione and kissed her over Harry's shoulder. Harry looked briefly surprised before he smiled.

Suddenly, Apolline seemed to glow, and a wave of arousal unlike anything Delphini had ever felt before washed over her. As she moaned and shivered, Hermione bucked wildly in what she could only assume was a massive climax, much like her own. She bucked so hard that Harry's cock fell out of her, and he came all over the wall before Gabrielle slipped under Hermione and took him into her mouth.

Once she had sucked him dry, Harry took Hermione over to the bed and laid her down gently with a kiss on the forehead. He was already getting hard again when he turned back to face the two waiting Veela with a grin.

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"Bonjour," A familiar voice called out as Harry, and the others sat at the kitchen table.

"Fleur!" Gabrielle exclaimed with a grin.

Harry just had time to smile at Fleur as she entered the kitchen before Gabrielle darted over to her sister and hugged her tightly. Slowly, everyone else got up and said hello, with Harry receiving the customary kisses on his cheeks before introductions were made.

“Fleur, all of us girls are going shopping in Paris today. Do you want to join us?” Apolline asked.

“Oui,” Fleur grinned.

Sitting down across the table from Harry, she gave him a hungry look that left no doubt that either Apolline or Gabrielle had been talking to her.

Or both, Harry thought after a moment.

Unfortunately, that would have to wait until later. Once everyone had finished their breakfast, the girls all left for Paris, smiling and laughing together. Meanwhile, Harry took the Floo to the French Ministry and made his way to the records office. He spent hours looking for any mention of Malfoy. He found evidence of Malfoy taking several international Portkeys to France over the last three years. According to the records, he would arrive, stay for a week or two, and then leave without doing much of anything.

There was nothing that would lead him to another name or place like Harry had hoped. Just as he was starting to put away the files, he felt a tingle running down his spine and grinned. Narcissa had set off the Tracking Charm he'd placed on her by leaving the Enclave. Racing to put things away, Harry jogged toward the Floo and Disapparated.

When he reappeared in a busy city, though he wasn't sure which one, he spotted Narcissa's long blonde hair and followed after her. Tailing her through the crowd was easy, but getting close when she sat down at a small café was harder.

Dipping into an alley, Harry put on his invisibility cloak and carefully made his way back across the street. Finding a quiet corner to stand in near her table, he waited and watched as she ordered a cup of coffee and some pastries. After nearly twenty minutes, Harry spotted a



familiar face approaching. Malfoy gave his mother a brief smile and a short hug before sitting down at her table.

“What brings you to France, mother?” Draco asked.

“You know very well why I’m here,” Narcissa said. “Why didn’t you tell me about Delphini?”

Malfoy’s eyes widened briefly, and he leaned forward nervously.

“Who told you about her?” he demanded.

Narcissa apparently didn’t like his tone and narrowed her eyes.

“Harry found her and told me,” she said.

“Potter,” Draco growled.

“Draco, I don’t know what you’re involved in, but you need to get out. Now,” Narcissa warned. “Harry and the Aurors are on to you. I’ve already lost your father to Azkaban. Please, don’t make me lose you too.”

“I can handle Potter,” Draco said dismissively.

Harry smirked, thinking about the look on his face if he were to take off his cloak.

“At least tell me what you’re doing so I can help,” Narcissa said.

“No, it’s better if you don’t know anything,” Draco replied. “All you need to know is that things will be changing soon. With any luck, I’ll have father out before the year is out.”

“Draco,” Narcissa said sternly. “Our family barely survived the last war. If you get caught again, nothing we can do will stop them from coming down on us.”

Suddenly, Malfoy’s nervousness vanished, and he sat up with an arrogant smirk. His eyes glowed gold before he snapped his fingers, causing everyone and everything around them to stop. People froze mid-stride, birds hovered in the air, and even the light breeze came to a stop. Harry felt the magic grip him and had to resist the instinct to fight back. Breaking the spell would have alerted Malfoy to his presence. It wasn’t just a physical grip, though. There was a mental aspect to it as well. One that Harry shook off after a brief struggle.

Harry gripped his wand as he stared at a smirking Malfoy. This was far beyond any power he’d shown before. It felt unnatural. In fact, looking at him more closely, he even looked different. The way he sat, the way he smirked, and the look in his eyes all seemed slightly off.

“Draco, what have you done?” Narcissa said, horrified.

“Finally achieved the power our family deserves,” Draco said, his voice reverberating with power.

With another snap of his fingers, everyone started moving again without showing any signs that something strange had happened. The pressure holding Harry and the magic trying to affect his mind vanished. Draco’s eyes stopped glowing, and his confident air vanished with it.

“I should go,” Draco said as he stood abruptly.

“Draco-”

“Go home, mother,” he interrupted. “I don’t want you getting involved in this.”

Before Narcissa could stop him, Draco Disapparated. Harry looked around to make sure no one had noticed and was surprised when no one did. Turning back to Narcissa, he saw her with her head in her hands as she sobbed. Feeling bad for the woman, Harry slipped off his cloak, sat down next to her, and wrapped his arms around her shoulder.

“Please, don’t kill him,” Narcissa begged tearfully.

“I’ll do everything I can not to,” Harry promised.

As he rubbed Narcissa’s back soothingly and her head rested on his shoulder, Harry’s thoughts turned to Malfoy’s glowing eyes. Something was seriously wrong.