

Sugar Daddy

Part 2

After sending an annoyed look at her daughter, Fleur pulled away from Harry, reached behind her, and untied her bikini top. Pulling it off of her body, she tossed it away and straddled Harry's lap. "I completely agree, Mon Amour. Tan lines are very annoying," she told him, rubbing her breasts against his face.

Victoire nearly hissed like an angry cat. Her mother's breasts were bigger than hers, and despite being twenty years older, her tits were still as perky as an eighteen-year-old's. She could see that her nipples were hard ... rock-hard even. Fleur happily jiggled her tits back and forth, rubbing her nipples against Harry's lips. She even grabbed the back of his head and pulled his face right into her cleavage. Fleur squealed when Harry softly bit down on one of her nipples. 'If that is how she wants to play ...' Victoire thought as she stood up from the built-in bench that ran along the side of the pool.

"She has nice breasts, doesn't she, Harry?" Victoire asked him softly and seductively.

"Very," he responded, letting Fleur's hard nipple slip from his lips. He jumped when Victoire pushed Fleur's shoulder, sending the older woman tumbling off of his lap with a squeal. Before Harry could even say anything, Victoire had placed her bikini-clad bottom on his lap. Sitting with her back against his chest, she reached down and grabbed his hands. She lifted them up and placed them on her naked breasts just as Fleur emerged from the water. She spat out some water and choked a few times before sending her daughter a murderous look.

"And how are mine?" Victoire asked him, grinding her ass against his erection while pressing his hands on her tits. When she removed her hands, Harry's hands remained, squeezing and groping her smaller but equally lovely breasts. Victoire's eyes fluttered as his finger brushed over her incredibly hard nipples. Her pussy throbbed when he pinched and rolled them between his fingertips. She arched her back, pressing her breasts harder into his palms while resting the back of her head on his shoulder. Turning her head, she leaned in and kissed him softly at first, but within seconds, he was exploring her mouth and sucking on her little, pink tongue.

'That little bitch!' Fleur raged to herself. Her daughter was now on his lap, rubbing her slutty ass all over his fat cock. 'She does not know what she is getting herself into,' Fleur thought as Harry pawed at her naked tits. Fleur wasn't going to give up that easily. Victoire didn't know the incredibly perverse things that she and Harry got up to.

"If that is 'ow you want to play, leetle girl," she quietly said, smirking.

Harry watched Fleur stand up. He was mesmerized by the way the water droplets rolled down the silky-smooth skin of her breasts. She moved until she was standing right in front of both him and her daughter. She smirked at him and sank down into the water. "Wha...?" Harry asked,

confused. "Oh," he softly stated as he felt his shorts being tugged off. "OHHHH!" he moaned in pleasure as her perfect lips wrapped around the head of his throbbing cock. Victoire sat there on his lap with her mouth open in shock. Her mother was really intent on winning their little stand-off. Not one to be one-upped, she took one of Harry's hands off of her tit and placed it between her legs. Harry, however, was a little too worked up for over-the-clothes touching. Instead, his hand immediately tucked underneath the skimpy triangle of material. Victoire moaned like a whore as his fingers found her slick folds. She couldn't stop her body from bucking as he moved his fingers back and forth. She was about to beg him to slide them in when, instead, they found her hard, little clit.

"Harry!" she gasped out while his fingers rubbed circles over her hard nub.

Down below, Fleur was bobbing her head like a pro, taking him as far down her throat as she could. It didn't bother her that her face was repeatedly bumping against her daughter's clothed pussy as she sucked him off. Fleur could feel him really getting into it. His hips were slightly rising and falling. He obviously wanted to thrust into her mouth but refrained from doing so, likely for her own comfort. Suddenly, he grabbed her long hair into a ponytail and forced her head up out of the water. Fleur took a deep breath as she emerged. Just then, a look of concentration washed over his face, and they disappeared with a pop.

Both girls squealed as they landed on the bed in Harry's room. Harry got up and grabbed his wand. With a wave, all three of them and the bed were now dry. Victoire gulped as she got her first good look at his cock. It was long ... very long. And thick as well. She had never taken one half that size. She watched as he grabbed her mother by her thighs and pulled her into position. Fleur gasped as her legs were parted before he ripped her bikini bottom off with a single harsh tug. Victoire had to admit, her mother had a perfect pussy. It was as smooth as the rest of her body. Her inner lips only slightly peeked out from between two plump outer lips. Victoire blushed when she realized that both of their pussies were identical. Fleur's clit was hard and swollen, and her slit was glistening with wetness. She was ready to be fucked.

Victoire's face grew warm as she stared at Harry's cock which was slowly rubbing her mother's slit. She watched as he moved it up from her asshole and over her lips. Halfway up, the head dipped into her opening momentarily before continuing its journey up to her clit. When the head mashed against her clit, Fleur mewled sexily, her body squirming in pleasure. The head of his magnificent cock was wet from her mother's juices. Harry then began smacking her clit with the bottom of his head. Fleur's eyes were wide open as Harry played with her gorgeous body. "I never get tired of your body," Harry told her. "Perhaps I will take you on my trip," he teased. Fleur bit her lower lip while rubbing her pussy on his cock.

It was then that Victoire remembered what her ultimate goal was. Even though her heart was hammering in her chest, she straightened her back and gathered her courage. "Harry?" she asked.

“Yes?” he said, looking at her while her mother hotdogged the underside of his shaft with her pale, plump lips. Now the entire length of his shaft was wet with her pussy juice.

“With you and my mum going on a summer trip, don’t you think that it’s only fair that I get to go on a trip as well?”

“Is this that trip with your friends that your mother told me about?” he asked. Victoire slightly blushed and nodded. “And I suppose you want me to pay for your summer fun?”

“I would be grateful,” she said, smiling sexily at him.

“Come over here and let’s talk about it,” he smiled back. Victoire moved to his side and practically wrapped herself around his body. Her small tits were pressed right up against his muscular arm. His hand cupped her bottom and squeezed. “That’s an awful lot of gold to spend on a trip. Just how are you planning on repaying me?” he asked right before thrusting into her mother.

Victoire shuddered as she watched his very large cock practically split her mother in two. Her outer lips parted wide, letting Victoire see all of her light pink inner lips. When Harry pulled back, his shaft was coated in wetness. When he penetrated her again, the loud, wet sound of a tight pussy being fucked nearly made her knees buckle. She placed her hand on his stomach and moved it down until her fingers were playing with his neatly trimmed pubic hair. “I’m sure I’ll find a way,” she told him over her mother’s squeals of pleasure. She noticed his thrusting became harder and faster. She could now hear the clapping of skin as he fucked her hard. From the noises coming from her mother’s mouth, she could tell that he was really good with his cock.

“I’m sure you will,” he said huskily before pulling her in for a kiss. Victoire closed her eyes and allowed him to completely dominate her. Her mouth was practically being devoured when he grabbed her bikini bottom and pulled it down over her ass. She felt the material slip down her thighs and fall to her ankles. She was just able to kick them off of her feet when she felt his fingers creep between her cheeks. She squealed into his mouth when his finger touched her virgin asshole. Her body trembled when he pressed down on it and began massaging her tight hole. Her nipples strained as they pressed against his hot skin, all the while he continued to fuck her mother right there in front of her.

Fleur gasped in ecstasy as Harry’s cock was hitting the most pleasurable spots. Even so, she was still annoyed that her daughter was receiving so much attention from him. Deciding to do something about it, Fleur squeezed her muscles and made herself virgin tight. Harry quickly broke the kiss and moaned deeply. Fleur smiled wickedly while pinching and pulling on her own nipples. “Does that feel good, ‘Arry?” she seductively asked him while her insides were massaging his thrusting cock. Fleur’s back suddenly arched as she came hard on his cock, making it feel even better for him.

"It feels amazing!" he groaned as her walls clutched his shaft tightly. Beside him, Victoire's eyes narrowed. She reached down and cupped his swinging sack. Holding them in her palm, she found them to be hot and heavy. Gently, she started fondling them in a way that she knew men loved. It must have worked because soon after, he pulled out and she dropped to her knees. As his massive, throbbing cock touched her lips, she got her first taste of her mother's pussy juice. He pushed his hips forward, forcing her lips open more and more. When the tip of his cock touched the back of her throat, she gagged.

"I guess she cannot 'andle a man like you, Mon Amour," Fleur teased. Victoire looked up with his cock still in her mouth and saw her mother standing by his side, rubbing her slutty tits all over his arm. Her hand was sliding up and down his chest and belly while she looked down at her with an annoying smirk. Growing angry, Victoire decided to show her.

Forcing herself down even further, she began bobbing her head and taking him down her throat. Back and forth her head bobbed until a string of saliva was dripping down to the floor. When she began to see spots, she pulled off of his cock and inhaled a deep breath. She used her hand to jerk his cock while she breathed in and out heavily. She wasn't used to taking such a big piece of meat down her throat.

"Don't be mean, love. It took you a while to get used to it," she heard Harry say. "Besides, I'm interested in something else."

Victoire gasped as she was lifted off of the floor and tossed onto the bed. As he did with her mother, he pried her legs open and held them apart. Her pussy was on full display to both of them. "She's so wet," Harry declared as his fingers gently brushed over her dripping slit. He lifted them up and showed them to Fleur. Victoire gasped as Fleur took his fingers into her mouth and sucked them clean. Moving her eyes down, she gulped when she saw his cock laying across her belly. It looked as though it might penetrate her well past her belly button. Though she was nervous, she steeled her nerves. 'If she can take it, so can I,' she thought as Fleur pawed at his body. Victoire closed her eyes and laid back, ready for anything he had to offer.