

Imperio

Chapter 7

As soon as Gabrielle left the two lovers alone in the grove, she made a beeline straight for the house. The determination evident in her eyes, she went straight up the stairs and into her room. Grabbing her wand and purse, she left the house and went into town. Gabby remained there for several hours, getting her hair trimmed and nails done. She wanted to look her absolute best.

It was getting late by the time she got home. The family had a nice dinner, and she spent most of her time subtly flirting with Harry. She was delighted to see Harry lightly flirting with her as well. Gabby was thrilled when dinner ended. Fleur got up from the table first.

"I'll be back later. My friends and I are going out for drinks," she told them.

"Be careful and don't drink too much," Apolline warned, also getting up from the table. "My friend Adelei is in town for the night. I'm going to spend some time with 'er. I'll be back in a few 'ours," she said.

"Give 'er my best," Gabrielle said, trying not to sound too excited about the prospect of having Harry alone in the house.

"Me too," Fleur chirped.

"I will," Apolline responded.

"Be safe," Harry told them, which earned him a couple of smiles from the women. Soon after, Gabby found herself back in her room. Her heart was thumping in her chest, and she experienced a moment of panic while trying to figure out what to do first.

'Calm down,' she told herself, taking a deep breath. 'A quick bath and then get ready,' she thought, nodding to herself. She stripped out of her clothes and went into the bathroom. Fifteen minutes later, she came out with a towel wrapped around her body. She made sure not to get her hair wet since she didn't want to waste time drying it. She opened a drawer and dug through it, trying to decide which pair of panties she wanted to wear. Her panties were cute and all, but she wanted more than that. She wanted Harry's cock to instantly harden at the mere sight of them. None of the panties she owned were slutty enough for that. 'Stupid!' she cursed herself, forgetting she was, in fact, a witch. She pulled out a small pink pair and dropped her towel. After pulling them up her legs, Gabby stood in front of her full-length mirror and examined them.

'Not good enough,' she told herself, pointing her wand at them. Slowly, her panties began to shrink until the thin strings at the sides started digging into the flesh of her hips. The front triangle shrunk until it was only able to cover around half of her perfectly smooth mound. The crotch of her panties shrunk as well, and couldn't contain her plump, hairless lips. She could feel

the material wedging between them. Examining herself again, Gabby giggled at the sight of them. "If this doesn't get 'Arry's cock 'ard then nothing will," she giggled. For good measure, she turned her body and checked out her ass. The string was hidden between her shapely cheeks and couldn't be seen. 'Perfect,' she happily thought.

Next, she grabbed a bottle of lotion and sat down on her bed. She lotioned up her arms, legs, belly, and chest before putting the bottle away. Running her hands down her body, she was very pleased at what she felt. Her skin was incredibly soft and smooth. Gabby then bounced back to her drawers and pulled out a pair of fluffy socks. She didn't want to walk to Harry's room barefoot when the floor was cold and dirty. She then went into her closet to find an appropriate shirt. Gabby didn't have much in the way of lingerie. It was a problem she intended to rectify soon. In the meantime, she found a very thin camisole top made of pink silk. She pulled it over her head and examined herself in the mirror. She didn't like what she saw.

The top didn't show off enough skin in her opinion. It completely covered her belly and didn't display nearly enough cleavage for her liking. With a bit of wand work, she lowered the neckline and retracted the hem. Now, her tits were practically spilling out of the top, and it ended just past the bottoms of her breasts. She smiled at the sight before quickly applying a small amount of makeup. Taking a look at her reflection, she shook her head.

Gabby pulled her top off and set it aside. She then grabbed an empty cup from her bedside table and filled the bottom with water from her wand. With another wave of her wand, she instantly froze the water into a small block of ice. Turning the cup over, the ice fell onto her bed, where she picked it up. Putting the cup away, Gabby grabbed the ice and began rubbing it over her nipples. She gasped loudly from the sensation, and within seconds, her nipples were as hard as rocks. She dropped the ice back into the cup and quickly put her top back on. Looking into the mirror, she was happy to see that her hard nipples were clearly visible as they tinted the thin, delicate fabric. She nodded happily, took a deep breath, and left her room.

The walk to Harry's door was a short one but quite unnerving. Gabrielle was still new to this type of thing and wasn't fully confident in herself. One thing was for certain, though ... when she wanted something, she would go for it, and that was exactly what she was doing now. When she reached his door, she exhaled a deep breath and knocked. Harry answered a few seconds later. She blushed when he raised an eyebrow and looked her body up and down. He seemed to know what she was thinking, but decided to play along.

"Hey, Gabby. Need something?" he asked, his eyes dipping down into her cleavage. Gabby smiled cutely at him and put her hands behind her back, emphasizing her breasts.

"I'm bored. Can I come in and hang out with you?" she asked. Harry smiled and nodded.

"Sure. Come on in," he said in an amused voice. Gabby held back the squeal of delight she so wanted to shout. Instead, she bounded in before he could change his mind. She heard him

chuckle as he closed the bedroom door. Gabby hopped onto his bed and sat on her heels, looking up at him.

"I'm not interrupting you, am I?" she asked him. He shook his head.

"I was just writing a letter to my friends back home, but I can finish it later," he assured her. "Is there anything specific you'd like to do?" he asked. Many naughty things flashed through her mind, but she refrained from saying them out loud. Instead, she tapped her finger against her chin like she was thinking hard.

"We can lie down and talk for a while," she suggested, placing her hands on the bed and slightly shaking her chest. She wanted his attention on her body so he might have some of those same naughty thoughts.

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Harry chuckled internally at how obvious Gabrielle was being. Still, he was impressed with how far she was willing to go to get what she wanted. He had to admit, she looked incredible in her tiny panties and top.

"Sure. If that's what you want," he told her. Gabby smiled prettily and rolled onto her hands and knees. She began crawling up the bed, keeping her legs slightly spread apart so he could see what was hidden between them. What he saw made his cock stiffen. Her panties were so small that her lips were hanging out of each side.

"You couldn't have found a smaller pair of underwear?" he teased. Gabby rolled onto her back, her cheeks flushed pink.

"They're not that small," she defended them.

"Oh, really?" Harry asked. "They look more like an eyepatch," he said, staring at her barely-covered pussy. Gabby huffed, pretending to be annoyed. He could easily tell that she was just acting.

"It's not my fault you're such a pervert that you cannot stop staring at them," she teased him back. "They don't even show off that much ... look," she said, spreading her legs wide. When she did, both pussy lips fully popped out of each side, and Harry even caught a glimpse of her little pink slit. "See?!" she exclaimed, keeping her legs apart to give him the perfect view. Harry looked up and raised an eyebrow.

Gabby looked down at her pussy and blushed. "They moved to the side because I was crawling. Normally, they cover everything ... Watch," she said, rolling back onto her hands and knees. She pressed her legs together and lifted her ass into the air. She shook her bottom from side to side, proving that her panties would stay in place. They did not. The thin strip of material quickly

slipped aside, exposing the length of her slit. Her tight asshole was also mostly exposed, and only a thin string blocked it from his view. The rim of her tight hole was pale like the rest of her porcelain skin, and quite a few perverted thoughts flashed through his head. Not only that, but her shirt lifted, and her jiggling breasts popped out of the bottom of her tiny camisole. Harry visually feasted on the sight of her naked tits. They were very perky and sat high on her chest. Harry was fascinated by the way her top was being held up by the stiff tips of her crinkled nipples.

“See? It covers everything,” she said with a smirk as she sat up. She looked down at her exposed tits and pulled her top down slowly, giving him a couple more seconds to stare at her nipples. Her nipples were so hard that the tips were nearly bursting through the thin fabric. Harry chuckled and tousled her hair playfully.

“You’re right. What was I thinking?” he said sarcastically. Gabby began checking out his body as well. He was shirtless and wearing a pair of pajama pants.

“Aren’t you going to join me?” Gabby asked, patting the spot next to her while staring hungrily at his exposed torso. She tempted him further by rubbing her thighs together sexily.

“Of course,” he said, amused by her eagerness. He walked to the side of the bed and lay down. As soon as his head touched the pillow, Gabby rolled onto her side and draped herself across his body. Her thigh was lying flat across his hips. Her palm rested on his chest, and her face was right near his. He could feel her warm, pleasant breath on his cheek. Gabby began caressing his chest and rubbing her thigh against his crotch.

“What did you do today?” she asked him while her fingers tickled his skin.

“Not much. I went on a walk with Fleur earlier,” he told her. Gabby leaned in closer so that her lips were nearly touching his cheek. Harry slipped his arm under her head, and Gabby happily snuggled against him.

“Oh? Did you two ‘ave fun?” she asked. She began grinding her knee against his cock while he remembered the “fun” Fleur and he had had together. There was no chance he could keep himself from getting hard.

“Yeah ... It was a nice walk,” he simply said. Gabby giggled.

“Are you sure you two didn’t get up to anything naughty?” she asked knowingly. “You’re getting very excited just talking about it,” she wisely stated.

“I’m getting excited because a devilish veela keeps rubbing my groin,” Harry huffed in pretend annoyance, which made Gabby giggle even more. She pecked his cheek while moving her hand from his chest, down to his muscled stomach.

“You can rub against me if you’d like,” Gabby cheekily told him. “It’s only fair,” she added.

Harry smirked at the thought. “You’re right ... It is only fair,” he said, cupping her ass cheek. He squeezed her supple flesh, which made her squirm against him. Harry then slipped his fingers under the string of her thong and moved them down her crack. Gabby gasped loudly when his fingers brushed against her asshole. She whimpered against his cheek as he toyed with her rim. Gabby did nothing to stop him. In fact, it was just the opposite. She moved her leg and placed her hand on his tented crotch. Without hesitation, she began groping, squeezing, and kneading his groin. Gabby was hungry for some action. Harry, on the other hand, continued to tease her.

“Do you like being touched here?” he asked her teasingly as the tip of his fingers played with her crinkled hole.

“It feels good,” Gabby answered breathlessly. Her lips were pressed against his cheek as she breathed heavily. Harry turned his head and kissed her sweetly before pulling back. Gabby whined in response. She wanted the kiss to continue. However, she put it out of mind when his fingers left her asshole and moved a bit further down. His fingers drifted over the back part of her slit. Her pussy was smoldering hot and quite damp. It was a trait the Delacour women all shared. Gabby started trying to push his pajama pants down.

“Can you take these off?” she desperately asked, trying to get access to his cock. Frustrated that she couldn’t push them down, she stuffed her hand down the front and gripped his cock. She grasped him tightly and began tugging without any real skill, only enthusiasm. Harry rewarded her efforts by lightly stroking her pussy. Her arousal was slick and oily and allowed his fingers to effortlessly glide over her silky skin. “Please take them off,” Gabby moaned as he toyed with her opening.

“If you want it so badly, then you take it off,” Harry amusedly told her as she jerked him off under his pants. That was all she needed to hear. Gabby got up and moved between his legs. She leaned forward, and her lowcut top hung down, exposing her dangling tits. Gabby grabbed the waistband of his pajamas and pulled hard. Harry helped her by lifting his bottom until they slid down to his thighs. His erect cock sprung out and slapped against his belly. Gabby’s eyes were locked on it, even as she tugged his pants down his legs and finally pulled them off. She tossed them away and scooted further between his legs. Before he could even say a word, Gabrielle’s head lowered, and her mouth found the tip of his cock. Harry gasped from the sensation of having just the head sucked on. Her lips were soft, and she was very eager to please him.

“Use your tongue,” he moaned out his instructions while brushing the blonde hair from her face. Gabby did exactly what she was told. He immediately felt her tongue begin to wiggle around the head, lapping and tickling any piece of him that she could reach. Slowly, she started bobbing her head, taking a couple of inches into her mouth. “Use your hand while sucking it,” Harry instructed her.

It was obvious she wasn't experienced, and Harry felt it was his job to teach her properly. Her head bobbed up and down slowly, while not taking too much. Her mouth felt incredible, and she made sure to keep using her tongue the entire time. By then, Gabby was humming and moaning around him, clearly enjoying what she was doing to him. Harry almost felt bad for ruining her fun when he tapped her on the top of her head. Gabby kept her lips firmly around him as she looked up.

"Okay. Enough of that for now. You can try again later," Harry said with a smile. Gabby let his cock fall from her lips but continued to work it with both hands.

"But I want to keep going," she said, jerking his shaft with both hands. He loved the way her tits jiggled and bounced as she played with him. "I barely started," she whined.

"Don't you want me to play with you too?" he asked teasingly. Gabby's eyes widened comically, and she let out a cute gasp. Not wasting a second, Gabby dropped down on her back and lifted her legs in the air. She was about to remove her panties when Harry stopped her. "Let me do that for you."

"Okay!" Gabby exclaimed, ecstatic that her plan was working. Harry grabbed the waistband of her panties and pulled it up her thighs. The thin material was slightly stuck between Gabby's plump, hairless lips, but it easily slipped from between them as he lifted her panties further up her thighs. Her pussy looked amazing with her smooth thighs pressed tightly together. Her damp lips were squished together, emphasizing her tight slit and creating a cock-hardening sight. The scent of her wet pussy wafted up from between her legs, making his cock throb with need. Harry pulled the panties from her feet and tossed them away. Gabrielle was about to lower her legs when Harry grabbed her ankle.

"Let's get rid of these," he said, gently running his fingers up the back of her calf. Gabby shuddered as he teased her body, and she started squirming when his fingertips brushed against the delicate skin behind her knee. Harry slowly peeled her sock off and tossed it away. Gabby was blushing madly as she watched him strip her down. Harry lowered her foot and lifted the other. Her other sock met the same fate, and while he was peeling it off, Gabby began rubbing his cock with her bare foot. Harry tossed her sock away and smiled at the horny young woman.

"You're being very naughty today, aren't you?" Harry teased. Gabby's cheeks turned an even brighter pink, but she didn't shy away.

"I want to make you feel good," she cutely told him. He could hear the sincerity in her voice. Harry smiled kindly at the gorgeous girl and pulled her thighs toward him. Gabby squeaked as her body was pulled forward so she was lying flat on her back between his legs. Her legs were spread and on either side of him. The only thing she was wearing was her loose-fitting top that was pulled up on one side, exposing one of her naked breasts. Her nipple was still as hard as ever. Harry caressed her inner thighs while his hard cock rested on her slit. Her warm skin was

like the finest silk. She squirmed in place, rubbing herself against the underside of his shaft. "Please put it in," she begged, grinding her clit against his cock.

"Now, now, Gabby. I told you I would when you learn how to throw off the curse," he reminded her as her hard, little clit tickled the underside of his head.

"But I don't want to wait," she complained through her gasps of pleasure. Her eyes were already fluttering from the pleasure of having her clit massaged.

"Sorry, but that's the rule. I will give you another chance to fight it right now if you want," he told her. Gabby bit her lower lip and nodded as she ground her pussy on him. Harry chuckled and got up, grabbing his wand. Once Gabby was under, he ordered her onto her hands and knees.

"I want your ass facing me," he said. Gabby angled her body so that her ass was right in front of him. "Spread your knees wide apart and arch your back."

Gabby's knees widened, and she thrust her ass into the air. Her insanely tight asshole and damp slit were on full display. He saw a fat drop of arousal roll down onto her clit and drop onto the bed below. "I want you to masturbate, but you're not allowed to cum. Do you understand?" he asked.

"Yes," Gabby replied, and her hand immediately slipped between her legs. Harry watched as she began slowly rubbing her slit. Her taut lips pulled apart slightly as she rubbed herself, exposing her wet, pink inner lips. Up and down her fingers moved, digging between her lips and coming out slick with her wetness. Her cute gasps and moans quickly filled the room, and they turned quite whorish when her fingers reached her clit. Her fingers rapidly moved from side to side, flicking the hard bead over and over again. Labored breaths escaped her lips, and she moaned loudly. Over several minutes, her inner thighs became streaked with drops of arousal leaking from her quivering cunt. Then, she moved her fingers up and penetrated herself. Harry watched her fingers sink into her depths and her tight lips stretch around them. She began to slowly pump her fingers, creating a wet squishing sound that was soon washed out by her whimpers of pleasure.

Harry smirked to himself when he saw her body shaking and trembling. Fat drops of arousal were sliding down her thighs and wetting the bed. Her cheeks were clenching tightly, and he knew she was fighting the orgasm that was threatening to burst free. Gabby squealed loudly into the bedding, and Harry saw her pussy fluttering. Much to his surprise, she suddenly threw her head back and yelled, "I did it! I broke free!"

Her triumphant exclamation was short-lived. No sooner had the words crossed her lips that an eruption of pussy juice sprayed from her cumming pussy. Gabby cried out in pleasure and rolled onto her side. Her body bucked and jerked violently while squirting from her pussy. Her beautiful blue eyes were wide and manic, and her mouth was open and releasing a high-pitched squeal.

After a minute of this, her orgasm tapered off, and she was left huffing and puffing, trying to catch her breath. She looked at Harry tiredly with a smile on her face.

“I did it,” she repeated, her eyes soft and heavy-lidded. “It was so ‘ard,” she admitted. Harry chuckled and climbed onto the bed with her. Gabby took her spot at his side, cuddling up with him.

“I’m proud of you,” Harry told her, which made her blush. Harry kissed her forehead, and Gabby purred in delight.

“Thank you, ‘Arry,” she said, resting her head on his chest. She then looked at him. “Now you can make me yours.”

Harry knew exactly what she meant by that. “I’m not sure you can handle that right this minute.”

“I can,” she assured him as her hand slid down to his cock.

“Oh, really?” he asked amusedly. He reached down between her legs and rolled her clit between his fingers. Gabby squealed and bucked wildly, pulling her clit from his fingers. Harry chuckled while Gabby smacked his chest playfully.

“Why don’t we wait a few minutes so you can rest?” he suggested. Gabby yawned and nodded slowly.

“Okay ... but only a few minutes,” she agreed tiredly. It was no longer than thirty seconds before he heard her lightly snoring against his chest. Harry snorted in amusement and grabbed his wand. With a flick, he conjured a blanket on top of them, and with another flick, he turned off the light. Gabby made a “mmm” sound and hugged him tighter. Rubbing her back lovingly, he set his wand down on the bedside table and closed his eyes. He would make sure to keep his promise to her once she was fully rested.