

She was alone. Not in darkness and fire as she had been for so long now, but still alone. My Lord will come. This... this could all be a trick of his... another test. He loves testing me, and then punishing me.

The woman hoped it was not another test. Even while she was paralyzed and held secure by some strange form of magic she had never witnessed during her confinement, she could feel the scars and lines of damage that marred her body.

I am a monster. A ruined shell. She struggled once again to even move her hands. That didn't work. It felt terrible. But even worse she couldn't even get her blades free from her skin. She didn't remember the last time that she couldn't do that.

My Lord will find me. He always finds me...

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While Fleur was becoming more familiar with Pei; Harry, Ginny and Hermione were taking some time to themselves.

Banged up from trip to Hell, Harry imagined that he wouldn't be feeling good so soon. Luckily his wife and Hermione had decided to give his body some tender love and care. Laid out on a bed of silky-soft sheets, Ginny and Hermione had moved from casting healing spells on his wounds and massaging his worn out muscles, to licking and sucking along the man's well-endowed sex. The woman with long redhair had Harry's thick crown wedged past her lips while Hermione focused on the lower range of her best friend's manhood. While Ginny made the lion share of noise with her lewd slurping, Hermione was no pushover as she licked and curled her tongue along the sensitive area where Harry's nice full ballsack met his shaft.

'Inside of these balls, Harry has a ton of cum. So much cum...' Hermione felt her pussy twitch just thinking about the next time her lower mouth would get to drink up a nice load.

'He... well I am sure he has more than enough to give Ginny another child... Maybe even...

Ginny's eyes opened and shut as Harry's strong and sturdy warmth filled out her welcoming hole. With every thrust, the big glans that had given her child already, continually threatened to close off her airway while her cheeks puffed up to accommodate her husband's girth. When the buxom woman grew bored of simply sharing her husband's length, she gave Hermione a nice little nudge and then began demonstrating her incredible deep-throating skills on the cock that had claimed her heart.

'Looorp. Wlooorp!' Hermione's vision locked on the wild and luscious redhead as she demonstrated her incredible deep-throating skills on his manhood.

'Maybe I should have practiced more at school...' Hermione thought as a pang shot through her pussy once again.

Driving up and down, Ginny guzzled away on Harry's cock, breathing through her nose while she planted every single inch of the dick she loved against the back of her throat.

The energy swirling through Harry's entire body tingled and coiled. He privately thanked his wife and Hermione that they had helped ease some of his pain earlier. Feeling just how much heat they had already manifested in him, he half-reckoned he might have passed out if they hadn't spent some time easing the tension in his body from their last assignment for Pei.

While Harry's bruised muscles flexed and his legs shifted and nearly kicked, Hermione found herself squeezing and playing with her breasts and tapping her other hand up along her chin before bringing it to her mouth. She nibbled and sucked on her finger, hoping it might distract her from the sensation of her vacant hole crying out to be fucked like a newborn baby bird.

'Please Ginny, I just want... a little taste of his cock. I don't... I don't need to feel him inside me for too long...' As Ginny's head continued to bob and her long red hair surrounded Harry's cock, Hermione began to feel anxious, thinking that Ginny might never let her gobble up her best friend's cock inside of her pussy during the evening.

Eventually though, the redhead turned to Hermione' her face partially concealed in a few stray bands of her curly locks. With a smile, Harry's wife relaxed her throat and mouth and pulled back up and off of Harry's member.

"Your turn..." Ginny finally said. "Make sure you make him feel nice and good, Hermione..."

The girl who had turned into a woman in Gryffindor House didn't need to be told twice. After quickly mounting up onto the bed and straddling Harry's lower legs, the brunette's fingers stroked Harry's legs while her eyes examined his huge length. Even though Harry had fucked Hermione several times by now, she still just had to take in the sheer length of it each time she saw it and was getting ready to feel it stretch out her delicate folds. Once she finally got her courage and wits together, she opened up her mouth and then started sucking on the tip of her friend's long, throbbing cock. Things started off fine enough. Hermione filled her mouth with the taste of her lover, someone she felt so close to, and was now getting to spend even more time with thanks to their strange but important mission.

Her tongue swirled but she could sense the difficult path ahead.

'Come on. You can do this...' Hermione instructed herself before she closed her eyes, squeezed on her nipple and then pressed herself even further onto Harry's proud, nearly-pulsing length. Almost immediately, she started struggling to bring the tip of the black-haired man's cock to the back of her throat. Ginny did her best to help, lying on her back and kissing her friend's nipples here and there to give her even more relief while she supped on as much of Harry's incredible knob as possible.

After sucking on Hermione's nipples for a few minutes, Ginny got out from her post and then whispered into Hermione's ear that she could go first. Hermione blushed and immediately abandoned her efforts to take every inch of Harry down her throat. Instead, she put her hands down on either side of Harry's body and then prepared to get into a squat position near his raging hard-on. Hermione chose the posture because she wanted to be gentle with Harry and go at whatever pace he felt strong enough to do.

With Hermione rubbing her hungry lips side to side and in slow circles, Ginny leaned over Harry's incredible musculature. Her breasts danced across lean abs and sides that were hard as iron before she began kissing her husband with long and during French-kisses. She'd picked up a few things herself from the blonde bimbo.

It wasn't long before Hermione finally lowered her body. She regretted it almost immediately. Harry's cock felt so immediately satisfying that she felt a new hunger take over the one that she had been stifled by before.

'This cock. This is the perfect one for me...'

Immediately, the woman with bushy long hair grabbed and played with both her tits and her clit while she rode her friend's enormous rod. While she had struggled to deep-throat Harry, Hermione had been able to take all of him deep into her sensitive walls ever since the first time that Ginny had decided to have Harry show Hermione and so many other classmates just what the man who lived was capable of...

"It's just so incredibly large. I wish I got to try it earlier... Please Harry... use my pussy. Mess me up as much as you wauaahh!" Hermione's usually coordinated tone melted into a frantic roar of awakening pleasure.

Ginny chuckled at her friend after pulling her lips back from Harry. She imagined privately that if Hermione had let Harry take her virginity, Ginny's brother probably would never have had a chance with Hermione. It was hard to think about any other cock once your body had been claimed by Harry Potter's.

Thinking about their first time made Ginny begin to play with her warm body. Hermione felt confident that in Harry's weakened state, she actually had a chance to make him cum before her mind exploded with brilliant rays of warmth.

It was a bit of a strain as she flexed and rolled her body, but the smartest woman in her year was confident she could get what she wanted. Just remembering how it felt each time Harry erupted inside of her before had her shuddering and moaning with a mix of lust and adrenaline.

"Nuhauahah... Harry... I... I knew we'd get out of there.... If we're with you... I know... I know I'll always make it through..." Hermione cried out as Harry's huge length continued reshaping the bushy-haired woman's sex to better accept his unique girth. While Hermione rolled her hips on top of Harry's bruised lap, Ginny smiled and moved in behind her friend. Sure enough, she had said that Hermione got to have fun with Harry first. But that didn't mean that Hermione would get have him all to herself.

After moving in behind Hermione, Ginny rubbed her shoulders and hips, gently teasing her friend's naked flesh while Hermione bounced on top of Harry's mammoth wand. As Hermione's body leaned back, The wild redhead pulled back her hand and then gave the brainiac a playful spank. The simple touch made Hermione yelp and quiver. Her cheeks flashed with embarrassment. She had never been spanked before. The abrupt surprise crossed wires in her body and mind, causing her eyes to cross while an unexpected explosion rushed out from within her wet, slippery insides.

Harry let out a groan, immediately sensing the substantial change in the flow of the woman's nectar along with the tightness of her walls around his throbbing dick. Hermione was cumming, but he wasn't ready to give in just yet. Besides, he knew that Ginny would be hungry for some cock of her own.

Ginny giggled as Hermione's mind snapped from just the single slap. Hugging her friend, Ginny gingerly pulled her friend's naked body up and off of Harry's muscular form. While Hermione crumbled to the side, trying frantically to process the sensation and pervasive lust still coursing through her mind, Ginny reclaimed her treasured cock. She hardly skipped a beat before she gripped the huge stretch of

manmeat and deposited his tip directly into her wanton sex. Each time Ginny felt her husband stretch out her pussy, it somehow felt better than their usual sex that the couple had been enjoying even just a few days ago. Pei had somehow unlocked even greater sensation in the slutty redhead's mind whenever she managed to envelop her personal rod with her tight, ever-yearning cunny lips.

'I guess when I think about it, I always had fun sharing him with Hermione, Fleur, Luna and others. But that... that is the problem. I *chose* to share him then Pei just jumped on him without so much as a 'please'. And... unleashed her little pest on me!'

"After we're done here... nuahhh.... Ohuaahhh... I cant believe how stiff you are evenuhaha... even now..."

"I know you don't like her, Ginny. But... well sometimes my first instincts haven't always played out well... I think she needs our help. I trust that much..."

"I don't care!!! Huaaahhh... oh Harry... that feels so good... After.... After this... I'm going... I'm going to teach her another lessonuaahh!!!" Ginny suddenly moaned out as Harry's cock started pressing up into her body with even more alacrity. After that, Harry rolled the two of them along the bed. He might be strained and bruised, but he wasn't just going to waste away the evening letting them ride him like a horse.

Ginny screamed, but managed to cling tightly to his powerful frame. As they tumbled, Harry's prodigious length remained nice and deep inside her blisteringly warm cunny.

Ginny's toes spay out as the couple finally stopped rolling. The Impact of her husband's great cook nice and deep and constantly tapping against her womb blasted Ginny with spells of intoxicating lust.

On top of his wife, Harry's body continued pounding against her naked flesh with no restraint. He knew just how rough she liked him to be.

"Fheh! Fuck me... Fill up my cunt, Harry!" The lonely redhead cried out, her hips swinging out and then shifting back as she looped her lower legs around Harry's war body.

"Give me your semen... Please Harry... Make me forgot about everything else..." Ginny didn't have to wait long to get her wish. While her walls crumbled under Harry's assault, she braced her naked and sweaty body against Harry's rigid muscles. Somehow, she had lost another match against her beloved, even in his current state. As the redhead came, her mind went into a freefall, but her irritation was quickly outmatched by the pure and sublime joy she always felt when Harry claimed her in that perfect way only he could.

While Ginny's mind burst and crashed through a tangling mass of pleasure and explosive sensations, a new explosion went up inside of her body. With Ginny's legs locked tightly around his lower body, Harry began glazing the warm gooey insides of Ginny's wombs. Her eyes tingled with the sharp burst of pleasure while she continued cumming. Each passing second, her body became fuller with the heat of her husband's thick load. She looked up at him, idly wondering if she should talk to Harry about the thoughts she had been having for a week or two. Then again, while they were enjoying a nice respite from Pei's incompetently-led quest, right now probably wasn't really the best time to tell Harry that she wanted to have another child with him.

So, thoughts of her belly getting nice and fat while her tits grew heavy with milk were sadly left to the side. For now.

'There will be plenty of time for that once we are done with this asinine mission, Ginny thought as she nibbled on her finger gingerly.

She kissed Harry. "I almost had you this time, my love..." Ginny said quickly. Pushing the thoughts of being bred away, the spicy redhead enjoyed the taste of her finger once more before Harry pulled his thick meat free of her cream-filled pussy. Slowly, his naughty load started stretching out and pouring free from Ginny's well-fucked hole.