

Summary: Harry attends the QSL final in support of Angelina, Alicia and Katie as the Dragons pursue the championship and a promotion to the main league. Afterwards, the chaser trio make Harry an offer, and Katie gives him something precious. (Harry/Angelina/Alicia, Harry/Katie)

The rest of the spectators around him were watching the Dorchester trio of Angelina, Alicia and Katie using their teamwork to sustain their assault on the hoops, which had the Portsmouth keeper working desperately to try and keep the score down. But Harry's eyes were on the snitch. As far as he could tell, he was the only one in the stadium or on the pitch who had spotted it so far. Hopefully, for the sake of his former teammates, their seeker would see it before Portsmouth's did. Angelina, Alicia and Katie had given Dorchester a nice lead, but against their opponent in this championship match of the QSL, it hadn't been enough time for them to build a wide enough lead to be able to hold on and win if Portsmouth caught the snitch. The championship, and promotion into the top level British and Irish Quidditch League, hung in the balance.

Connor Smythe, the Dorchester seeker, spotted the snitch before his counterpart Jessie Warrick did. But the Portsmouth seeker was closer to it, and Connor wasn't subtle enough in his reaction to get to it without Warrick noticing. Soon enough, both seekers were in full pursuit of the snitch with the entire crowd watching intently.

Though it had been several years since Harry had played an actual official quidditch match, he naturally critiqued the flying of both seekers in his head as he watched them. It was clear to him that Warrick was the superior flier of the two. She would probably be average at best in comparison to the starting seekers in the main league, if not below average. But she was certainly better than Smythe. He had decent speed, but the routes he took through the air made Harry shake his head. He could fly, but he wasn't confident enough to make a move and beat the best of the best. Maybe he was capable of being a starting seeker in the QSL, but even if Dorchester won this league championship and earned the promotion on the back of the chaser trio and their talented keeper/captain, the best national-level seekers were going to fly circles around him.

If this had been purely a contest of skill on a broomstick, Warrick would have won without incident, and all of the extra work Katie, Alicia and Angelina had put in would have been for nothing. But sometimes luck triumphed over skill, and that was what happened here. Warrick was closing in on the snitch, but it darted to the left to avoid her hand, bounced off of the shoulder of her other arm and happened to fly directly into Connor's open hand. Harry wasn't convinced that the Dorchester seeker meant to close his hand into a fist around the snitch. Frankly, he wouldn't bet on the man realizing he was holding the thing at first.

But his worthiness or awareness didn't matter. Whether he'd deserved to or not, he caught the snitch, and the Dorchester Dragons won the league championship. When the next season of the British and Irish Quidditch League began, the Dragons would be taking part.

The Dorchester supporters roared, but Harry was more interested in watching his former teammates react to their victory. Angelina was so overjoyed that she flew towards Alicia and caught her in a hug before they'd even finished landing their brooms. They fell the short distance down onto the pitch, with Angelina landing on top of Alicia. She just kept hugging her though, and the landing must not have hurt Alicia, because she put her arms around Angelina and hugged her back rather than trying to push her off. Katie landed on her feet beside them, and just before she dropped to her knees to join in the hug, she looked up towards the private box for family and friends that Harry was sitting in. Their eyes met,

and she smiled and waved up at him. Harry smiled and waved back, feeling nostalgic for his days playing seeker for Gryffindor as he watched his former teammates hug and celebrate together.

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The mood as Harry entered the little private room instantly took him back to the Gryffindor common room after a big win over Slytherin. It was the Dragons ownership group that provided the catered food and Firewhisky this time, rather than the Weasley twins passing it around, but the atmosphere was honestly pretty similar. There just weren't celebrations like this at the Ministry, no matter how good a job you did.

"Harry!" Katie's eyes lit up as she saw him enter, and she rushed over towards him. The couple of blokes who had been standing with her looked none too happy to see Katie leave them behind to run into his arms. Harry wrapped his arms around her and held her while grinning at the pair of glaring men.

"Congratulations, Katie," he said. "You were great out there."

"Thanks, Harry," she said. Her voice was muffled by her head resting on his shoulder. "I'm so glad you got to be here to watch us!"

"I wouldn't have missed it," he said. "Sorry I couldn't make it down to the victory party sooner. There was an army of press hounding my every step." He'd expected that, though. This was his first public appearance since the announcement of his engagement to Hermione, which had been the front-page story every single day since they'd released their brief statement. The reporters looking for a story had been annoying, but it was worth it to come and support his former teammates.

"We're just glad you're here," Alicia said, smiling at him. Her parents and little brother were all there with her, drinking butterbeer. Her brother stared in surprise at Harry, a look he was certainly used to after all these years as the Boy-Who-Lived. Alicia elbowed her brother in the ribs to get him to stop gawking so openly.

"Yes, we are," Angelina agreed. Her parents had been there beside Harry in the box, and a few of the Weasleys had come to watch the match, but only George was left now. He gave Harry a friendly wave, but he seemed a bit distracted trying to get Connor Smythe to taste a sample of the latest Weasleys' Wizard Wheezes product. "It wouldn't be a party without you, Harry."

"And don't worry about being late," Katie whispered. She was still hugging him, and her hands were getting pretty close to his arse at this point. Harry didn't mind. "The rest of our family and friends should be leaving soon, but Alicia, Angelina and I were hoping to have a private celebration with you anyway." Harry smiled, watching the guys who had been chatting up Katie give up and leave the party. Later, he would learn that they were reserve chasers for the Dragons, though they wound up not making the cut when Dorchester was promoted and had more talented players interested in joining the squad.

He didn't really care who they were anyway. Katie had no interest in them. She'd thrown herself into his arms as soon as he made it to the party; he was the one she wanted to celebrate with. And in watching Angelina and Alicia out of the corner of his eye as they chatted with their respective families, he knew that they would be joining this private celebration as soon as they were able.

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“Don’t you miss it, Harry?” Alicia asked. “The thrill of soaring through the air and grabbing the snitch right out from under your opponent’s nose?” She’d already gotten his trousers and boxers off, and her hand promptly grabbed his cock. Katie and Angelina were still sitting at the table, but Alicia wasn’t wasting any time.

“Chasing down bad guys is pretty thrilling too,” Harry said, shrugging.

“Didn’t you say that your job is like 95% paperwork these days?” Angelina asked. Harry gave her a wry smile.

“I think I said 80%,” he said. “But it feels like the percentage goes up a little bit each month. Or with each promotion, anyway.” His job now was far more prestigious and paid much better, but a not insignificant part of Harry longed for the days when he’d been a rank-and-file auror without any teams to manage or missions to plan. His life had actually gotten pretty monotonous and boring lately, at least until he learned of the debts the Weasley brothers owed him, and their wives worked out their unique repayment plan.

“Do you know the last time I had to fill out a report?” Alicia questioned from her knees. Harry shrugged and shook his head. “Neither do I.” She jerked his cock faster, and her tongue began to lap at the tip.

“It’s also not like you really need the money from your current position,” Angelina pointed out.

“I don’t,” Harry acknowledged. Alicia took his cockhead between her lips and began to suckle him. He patted the top of her head while looking across the table at Angelina. “But I don’t see why you’re pushing this so hard all of a sudden. You guys already have a seeker.”

“Connor is decent enough for the QSL,” Katie said quietly. “He’s not a bad guy, either. But he’s not good enough to compete with the best that the top league has to offer. I’m sure you already know that, though. You’ve seen several of our matches in person now.”

“He was lucky to catch the snitch today,” Harry said, nodding at Katie while stroking Alicia’s head. She was bobbing away now and doing a damn good job of it too. “Yeah, I think it would be in your best interests if you guys recruit a better seeker before you start up in the top league next season. But why me? I haven’t flown competitively in years.”

“Aside from professional quidditch being a business, and Harry Potter jerseys, signed photos and memorabilia being an obvious gold mine for our owners, you mean?” Angelina asked, smirking.

“Aside from that, yes,” Harry said. “That might be something that excites your owner, but I know you three well enough to know that you don’t give a shit about that. You girls worked your arses off to lift this team to the championship and the promotion that came with it. I’m sure you don’t want all that effort to go to waste. Why try to recruit me? You should have plenty of seeker hopefuls dying to try out for the team now that you’re getting promoted.” Alicia stopped sucking his cock and popped her head off of him to laugh from her knees.

“You are one of the most natural fliers I’ve *ever* seen, Harry,” she said. Both Katie and Angelina nodded in agreement. “Professor McGonagall didn’t make you the youngest school seeker in a century by accident, you know. You were amazing at Hogwarts. Seekers as good as you are hard to find. There are maybe two or three of them in the whole league, and they’re all locked up in lucrative contracts with other teams for years to come.”

“Maybe you’d be a little bit rusty, but after a month or two of regular practices, you’d be loads better than Smythe or anyone else we’d be able to get to play seeker for us,” Katie said earnestly as Alicia returned to sucking his cock. “You’re right, Harry. We worked so hard to get this promotion, and we don’t want to waste it. We know we need to upgrade at seeker. And you’re the best seeker we could hope to get.”

“She’s not wrong,” Angelina said. “We’re almost definitely going to be trying to replace Connor either way.” She stood up from her chair and got down on her knees beside Alicia. “But you’d be better than anyone else we can hope to recruit.” Her fingers wrapped around the base of Harry’s cock and gave it a little squeeze. “Besides, just think of all the fun we could have on the road.”

She did have a point there, and she and Alicia worked together to demonstrate it. With Alicia bobbing her head on his cock, Angelina turned her head and went lower, kissing and licking more around the base before slowly kissing her way up. Their mouths met around the head of his cock, and Harry had to groan when he felt his beautiful former teammates pressing their lips against either side of his head in one of the lewdest and most amazing kisses imaginable.

“You’re not wrong,” Harry said. “Traveling with you lot would be one amazing perk of the job.” Alicia pulled her mouth away from his cockhead and grinned up at him.

“Does that mean you’re in?” she asked hopefully.

“I didn’t say that,” he said, laughing. “It *would* be amazing, yeah. But my sex life’s pretty amazing as it is, I’ll have you know.” He obviously would have to talk to Hermione before he even considered a major decision like this. This would have been true before he proposed, but her input on a decision like this was even more vital now. And that was assuming he even had interest in giving in to his former teammates’ attempts to recruit him. He’d always liked playing quidditch back in school, but he’d never given any serious thought to trying to play professionally. Then again, no quidditch team had ever had a pair of beautiful chasers suck his cock as part of a recruiting pitch.

“I guess that means it’s up to us to try a little bit harder, then,” Angelina said. There was a mischievous look in her eyes as she said it, and then she stretched her lips wide and stuffed both of his balls into her mouth. Alicia nodded and dove back into the fray as well, taking his cock back into her mouth and bobbing faster than she had been earlier.

Alicia and Angelina were making a compelling pitch, he had to give them that. With Alicia sucking his cock and Angelina hard at work on his balls, Harry was enjoying this victory celebration more than he’d ever enjoyed anything he’d done while on auror duty, with the possible exception of when he and Audrey fooled around at the office. Moments like that were few and far between, though. If nothing else, there would probably be far more opportunities to fuck in the locker room after games if he was part of the team.

Harry shook his head, putting those thoughts out of his mind for the time being. Their season had only just ended, and there were several months between now and the Dragons needing to announce their roster for their promotion at the beginning of the next quidditch season. If that was something that he wanted to consider, he had time to consider it. Right now, he just wanted to sit back and enjoy the fine work that Angelina and Alicia were doing.

They switched places at one point, with Alicia primarily licking and kissing his balls as opposed to sucking on them as Angelina had been doing. Angelina, meanwhile, focused on running her tongue around his cockhead instead of blowing him. Either approach was great, and Harry enjoyed them both. But then the two witches started licking his cockhead at the same time, and he closed his eyes as he felt his pleasure swell.

“He’s close,” Angelina said. “What do you think, Katie? Do you want to swallow it, or should I?”

“I have a better idea,” Alicia said. “Let’s have him shoot it all over our faces.” Harry’s cock twitched, and Angelina giggled.

“Seems like he likes that idea,” she said. “Let’s go for it. Sounds like a great way to celebrate our championship and promotion to me.”

“Not to mention it’s a great pitch,” Alicia said. “If we put a picture of our faces covered in cum on the letters of recruitment we send to free agents, I bet we’d be swimming in applicants.”

Angelina laughed, and the two of them grinned up at him while stroking his cock quickly. Harry looked down at their pretty faces as they finished him off with their hands. They pressed their cheeks together at the end, and Alicia’s hand around his shaft made sure that his cock was pointed to cover them both. Alicia took a massive amount of cum from one cheek, across her mouth and over the other cheek, while Angelina had it mostly running down from her nose to her chin.

When they were done, they released his cock and kept their faces pressed together, allowing him to admire the mess he’d made of them both. While their faces were always pretty, Harry definitely preferred seeing them covered in his cum. They weren’t wrong; an image like this circulating around would make the Dorchester Dragons the talk of the quidditch world.

“Did we make a convincing pitch, Harry?” Angelina asked, still covered in his cum.

“I’m not signing anything or promising anything,” he said. “But I’ll say this: you girls have definitely given me something to thinking about.” They both laughed.

“What about you, Katie?” Alicia said lightly. “Do you wanna make a pitch of your own to Harry, or are you going to leave all the recruiting to us?”

Harry looked over and saw Katie sitting in the same chair she’d been in before all of this started. Her face was flushed, and she looked like she was almost panting. It was on the tip of his tongue to assure her that she didn’t need to do anything to him or for him, but she spoke up before he could.

“I want you to fuck me, Harry,” she whispered. “Right now. Right here.”

Angelina and Alicia giggled, but Harry's eyes widened. Unless something had changed, he was the only one of the three who knew just how big a deal this was. Her teammates thought that she was just shy and was stepping outside of her comfort zone in offering to shag him in front of her friends, but Harry knew that she was still a virgin.

"Damn, look at you, Katie Bell!" Alicia said, clapping her hands. "Way to take one for the team!"

"No kidding!" Angelina said. "It wasn't so long ago that you were blushing and not looking anyone in the eye because you walked in on Harry shagging me in the shower. Now you're already ready to fuck him right in front of us?"

"Are you sure about this, Katie?" Harry said. It was obvious to him that she still hadn't told the truth to Angelina or Alicia, so it was only him who knew what this meant. He looked into her eyes seriously, trying to reassure her that she didn't need to feel compelled to do this if she didn't want to do it.

"I'm sure," she said, nodding her head and meeting his look steadily. She really did look and sound sure. "I want to do this."

"Heck yes!" Alicia said. "Go get 'em, Bell!"

Harry rose to his feet, instantly deciding that he needed to do a little redecorating if he was going to give Katie a first time she deserved. He transfigured one of the empty tables into a large bed, and took Katie's hand to lead her over to it.

"Ooh, fancy," Angelina called as she watched them. "You never transfigured a bed for me when you fucked me in the locker room, Harry. You might make me jealous."

"It's a special occasion," Harry said, grinning at Katie as he sat down on the bed with her. "You guys worked hard to earn a night like tonight." Alicia cheered, but Katie gave him a soft smile as she looked into his eyes. They both knew what he really meant, and why this night was special.

He pulled Katie into a kiss, hugging her body and pressing his lips against hers to loosen her up a bit before they got to anything else. By the time she put her arms around his shoulders and kissed him back with a moan, he knew it was safe for him to start taking her clothes off. Katie lifted her arms above her head to make it easier for him to strip her, and she didn't even flinch when he took her bra and knickers off. Never had she been this exposed, but he felt only eagerness from her.

"You're beautiful, Katie," he whispered so only she could hear. "Thank you for trusting me with this."

"Thank you for being my first," she whispered back. "There's no one I'd rather give it to."

Those were words that Harry did not take lightly. It had been quite some time since he'd taken a woman's virginity, and the fact that Katie had waited this long before trusting him was meaningful to him. He was going to make it everything she'd ever dreamed it could be.

He hugged her body and kissed her again, gently lowering her down onto her back in the middle of the bed. Katie's legs spread for him, and her arms moved to hug him around the waist. Harry reached down to line his cock up, and he looked into her eyes as he held himself right against her. Katie didn't say

anything. She just looked up at him and gave him a slow nod, encouraging him to put it in. Harry kissed her on the lips again, and then he pushed just the tip of his cock inside of her.

Katie gasped as he entered her, and Harry paused there for a moment, giving her some time to collect herself. But it didn't take nearly as long as he expected it to before she was giving him another nod, silently telling him that she wanted more. Harry nodded back and pushed more of his cock into her, listening to her sigh.

The last time Harry had taken a girl's virginity, he hadn't had anywhere near the level of sexual confidence that he had now. He felt like he was equipped to give Katie an amazing first time that she would never forget, and everything he felt from her gave his confidence plenty of reason to grow. She continued to hug him, and her legs crossed together behind his back. His cock was thrusting back and forth inside of her, quickly gaining speed with each successive thrust that he gave her, but she only ever wanted more from him. When he gave her more, she just held him closer and moaned louder.

"Is it me, or does it almost feel like we're intruding on something sacred here?" Alicia said. He'd thought the two of them might try to come and join them on the bed, but they seemed content just to watch. Maybe they realized that this really was a special moment, even if it was only on a subconscious level.

"I know what you mean," Angelina said. "Somehow it feels like my cum-covered face doesn't belong anywhere near that bed right now." Katie giggled and hugged Harry tighter.

"C'mon, Harry," she whispered. "Keep going! I love this. I love it so much."

Harry moved faster, and made sure to angle his hips so his cock brushed against her g-spot every time that he thrust in or pulled out. He felt supremely confident in his ability as he rocked his hips back and forth and made Katie moan, sigh and hug him tighter. All of the sex he'd been having with a variety of witches gave him all the confidence in the world to handle the responsibility of deflowering Katie and making her moan in pleasure, so he wasn't worried about a thing. He loved everything about this. He loved that Katie had trusted him with something so important. He loved that she was so clearly enjoying herself, and would surely look back on tonight fondly no matter what did or did not happen between them going forward.

It went without saying that he loved how damn good Katie Bell's tight cunt felt too. His beautiful teammate's body was all his, at least for right now. No one else had ever felt Katie's tightness, or had her arms and legs holding onto him so tightly like she never wanted to let him pull out of her. No man but him had ever heard Katie's moans of pleasure as he fucked her.

Harry was aware of Angelina and Alicia continuing to talk among themselves, but he ignored them and put his focus solely on the beautiful witch beneath him. Angelina and Alicia were loads of fun, and if time permitted, he'd be happy to have some more fun with them before they said goodnight. But right now, it was all about Katie. It was about showing her how good sex could feel, and enjoying her pussy muscles squeezing him snugly as he fucked her. It felt incredible for him, but it was her pleasure that he was really working for. He kept his hips moving and kissed her neck and shoulder as he listened to her moans build. She was nearly there, and he couldn't wait to discover what Katie felt and sounded like when she came.

When it arrived, it surpassed his expectations. Her arms squeezed his neck with so much strength that it might have been uncomfortable under other circumstances, but he didn't even feel it thanks to how preoccupied he was with everything else happening.

"Fuck, Harry!" she whined directly into his ear. "It's so...*oh!*"

She cut off in an unintelligible scream into his ear. It was hardly eloquent, but that didn't matter. He felt the passion and the pleasure behind it, and that was all he gave a shit about. Well, he also cared about the feeling of her pussy squeezing him as she came too. Was she doing that on purpose, or was she just clenching as a natural reaction to the pleasure of her climax?

Whether it was on purpose or purely coincidental, the result was the same for him. He covered Katie's lips with his and pressed her body into the mattress beneath him as he unloaded inside of her. Perhaps he should have been more careful and not cum inside of her without at least asking, but he'd been too wrapped up in breaking Katie in that he hadn't even considered it. Since she moaned into his mouth and her arms and legs were holding onto him as securely as ever, Katie didn't appear to mind.

"That felt sweeter than I expected it to," Angelina said. She'd probably said plenty before that, but this was the first thing other than fucking Katie, getting her off and cumming inside of her that he'd noticed for some time now.

"Look at it this way," Alicia said. "Katie can be soft and sweet with him, and we can let him cum all over our faces like we're on the cover of one of those dirty magazines they sell in Knockturn Alley. If this turns into a bidding war for Harry's services, let's see the Ministry make a counteroffer that can compare to *that*."