

House of G by maskedrider5

There is only so far a person can be pushed before they reach their breaking point. For Harry Potter that was his fourth year at Hogwarts. The Tri-Wizard Tournament had come to Hogwarts and while there was a limit to who could enter, Harry had been looking forward to just watching it. But of course, someone had it out for Harry and somehow he was entered and became the fourth participant. Much to Harry's disdain, there was no way out of competing for him. Which also led to him once again becoming the outcast of Hogwarts.

Even his Second year was more enjoyable by comparison and that's not counting the fight with the Basilisk. Almost every student had turned on him calling him a cheater, liar, and attention seeker. Those Potter Stink buttons did not help things either. What stung the worst was his so-called best friends betraying him as well. Ron the ever-jealous prat turned on Harry without even a second thought. Lastly, Hermione, the one person Harry always felt like he could trust, decided it was better to take Ron's side than his.

So Harry decided that enough was enough, Betrayed by his school, house, and friends Harry moved into the chamber of secrets. After his second year, he returned to explore other secrets it had. Much to his joy there was a large living space, a private library, and another tunnel that allowed him to enter without going to that bathroom. Following his move, he was approached by several familiar faces, namely Daphne Greengrass, Susan Bones, and Neville Longbottom. Ever since his godfather Sirius Black returned to his life. Sirius had made it a point to have Harry mingle more with other houses, not just the Weasleys.

At first, Harry was unsure about the Greengrass family, what with Daphne being from Slytherin. Sirius was quick to end that thinking and during the summer Harry had spent time with them as well as Susan and her Aunt, and even a few days with Neville. So from the ashes of the Gryffindor trio arose the Phoenix Fire Club. A small club made up of Harry, Daphne, Susan, Neville, and Tracey Davis. With four new members later on added, Luna Lovegood, The Weasley twins, and Cedric Diggory. They helped Cedric and Harry prepare for/survive the First task. When Harry completed his Gryffindor was quick to suck up to Harry and act like there was no bad blood. Ron also gave a fake apology while Hermione didn't even think she needed to.

That led to Harry telling them all off and joining his new friends in celebrating with Cedric. Harry was enjoying his time with Cedric as he felt like a big brother to him. However, after the celebration, a certain Slytherin decided to change the relationship of a few of their members. Harry returned from training with Cedric while the twins and Neville worked on water-breathing solutions. After entering the Chamber of Secrets he found Daphne in the library wearing green lingerie.

"Afternoon Harry," Daphne said standing up and replacing the book she was reading. Giving Harry a better look at the lacey thong she wore, Daphne could tell he was focused on her butt and gave it a shake. "I trust everything went okay."

“Yes,” Harry replied barely able to focus.

“Really Potter, if you get so easily distracted by me. What about her?” Daphne smirked as a new figure entered the room. Susan Bone came in wearing a latex bodysuit that had holes in the front that gave access to her massive breasts. The suit didn’t cover her arms or legs but did give Harry a look at her butt, which had the words ‘Spank Me’ on it. “Say hello, Susie,” Daphne ordered after Susan set down a tray with tea and cake.

“Hello, Master.” Susan bowed before turning around and shaking her butt for him. Harry was speechless as he looked at the words on her rear. “Go ahead and do it.” Susan smiled. Without thinking Harry spanked her, Susan let out a moan and asked. “Again?” As if on autopilot Harry began to spank Susan over and over at one point Daphne thought he was using Susan’s butt as a drum set.

“Susie, we need more tea,” Daphne ordered making the two stop as Susan rushed out of the room.

“I’m on it.” She cried rushing to get back.

“Having fun Harry?” Daphne questioned, “Sit with me.” Harry took the seat opposite of her and finally had to ask.

“Daphne, What is going on?”

“Simple really. After all that has happened, I decided it is time we move our relationship to the next level.”

“How exactly?” When Sirius introduced him to Daphne, Harry learned that not only was he Sirius’s heir but the two of them were to be one day married. However, this was not going to be a normal kind of marriage. Any kid they had would either be a Greengrass or Black. So if he wanted to continue his family he needed to find a second wife. Of course, he did when Susan Bones entered the picture. Susan’s Aunt had decided it would be a good idea and Susan liked him. The only requirement is they have at least one child to carry on the Bone family line, Harry didn’t mind. He had wanted a big family and this was like a dream to him.

“Let me clue you in on something Harry. While you have only been a part of his world for a few years, I have been raised in it. I was taught how to survive and get what I wanted. One way is to observe my surroundings and I could tell the second I met Susie, that she was a sub just looking for her master or mistress. It’s the same for Longbottom if he ever saw a dominatrix, he’d need a shower and some new clothes.”

“Be nice.”

"I am, I'm thinking of setting him up with Tracey. One night with her and you'd see a new Neville."

"Okay, but what's this got to do with me?"

"Simple Harry. You're no sub, your drum solo on Susie's rear is proof of that. So I'll help release all that pent-up you got." Daphne said standing up. "Come along," Daphne ordered taking Harry's hand and leading him to his bed. Sitting on his bed Harry instinctively kissed her, unlike the small ones they had done before this one turned into a makeout. As they did, Daphne worked on stripping Harry. Harry did the same to Daphne. Breaking that kiss to remove his shirt left Daphne in all her naked glory before him. Harry had dreams of seeing her naked so to have the real thing before him made his member stand at attention. Daphne liked her lips and got down on her knees and slowly began to stroke him. "Remember Harry, here you are allowed to let loose. Be dominant, and don't worry. If I don't want to do something I will stop you."

"Okay," Harry replied before Daphne put it in her mouth. "Oh my god." Harry gasped from the pleasure of her mouth. Daphne smirked at that as she bobbed her head and worked her tongue. Moans escaped his mouth as she continued she started to massage his balls which brought him closer to finishing. Out of nowhere Harry grabbed her head and made her move at his pace. Daphne was surprised by this as she found herself going from a blowjob to a facefucking. As she continued she noticed Harry had somehow managed to move his hands to grab her hair and use it like handlebars. Daphne meanwhile played with her pussy as she enjoyed every moment. Harry let out one final moan as he came in her mouth. "Fuck, that was amazing."

"Enjoy that?" Daphne asked after swallowing his load. Harry nodded his head as he tried to catch his breath.

"How are you?"

"Helps I have no gag reflex," Daphne smirked pushing him onto his back. "Now that we're both warmed up. Time for the main event." Positioning herself over him, Daphne lined him up and eased him in her. "Damn, you feel good." Harry smiled as he began his hips. The feeling far surpassed jerking off and getting to see Daphne's large breast bounce in front of him was a bonus. "Ah, that's it. Keep going." Harry grabbed her cheeks as he moved faster.

"Daphne I'm gonna-"

"Do it!" Daphne cried slamming herself down onto him. Harry released inside of her and at that moment felt a pleasure greater than defeating Malfoy at anything.

"Ah!" Daphne howled in bliss as she felt her legs give out and landed on top of him. "Not bad for a first time?" Daphne smiled as the two just laid there for a few minutes before Susan came in with a cup of tea.

“Mistress?” She asked not sure what to do. Daphne got up and took a drink before having Harry do the same. Feeling a second wind, Harry grabbed Susan and pulled her onto the bed. Susan was surprised but was even more so when she felt him at the entrance of her rear. It was not a new feeling to her as she had trained herself for this moment.

“Holy-” Harry gasped.” This feels so good.” Susan smiled as she moved her hips to match his speed. The was better than any toy she had used before and in her bliss, she just recently noticed Daphne playing with her boobs. Well, more like she was pretending to milk her like a cow. Susan knew some devious thoughts were going through Daphne’s mind right now. She already tried to pierce them with little rings so she could lead Susan around by her boobs. It was only because she convinced her Harry might not approve that save her. With one final yank of her tits, she felt herself Cum as Harry filled her up.

“Very nice.” Daphne smiled as she pulled a toy she had hidden by the bed. Susan was afraid it would be some kind of cow tail butt plug. Well, it was a butt plug, but it had the Hufflepuff crest on the end. This was a relief as Daphne inserted it into her. Harry once again laid on his bed as he watched this and he saw the writing on her rear change from ‘Spank Me’ to ‘A Gift From’. This made him chuckle as this was basically saying the amazing Susan Bones was a gift from Hufflepuff.

“Susie come lay with us. I sleep better with you close by.” Susan smiled as she stripped out of her outfit. The look on Harry’s face was proof he was happy at that moment. That was why she agreed to all this, after the joke that was his life, Harry deserved to be happy. While she wished she could have a turn at that moment, that was a special one between them. As she lay on the other side of Harry he seemed to register her presence as he pulled her closer to him. His left hand grabbed her rear. Which was an enjoyable experience for her. She may have been know for her large breast, but Susan Bones was more of a ass girl herself. She drifted off to sleep hearing the sound of his heartbeat and Susan knew she was where she was supposed to be.

Daphne could only smile as she looked at the sleeping Harry and Susan. She could only smile at her life now. Sure, more things needed to be done, but there was plenty of time for that. She made her way to her private room in the Chamber of Secrets. In it was an incubating Basillik egg and furniture fit for a pure-blood like herself. She slipped on her green silk robe as she took another sip of the special tea her mother had sent her.

It was a special blend that prevented pregnancy, Daphne may have been ready to give her virginity to Harry, but she was not ready to be a mom just yet. There was too much to do as of yet. At her desk were spell books and a target list. For too long the Greengrass family had been neutral in these wars. Now she was gonna make her move, she already had targets to extort, blackmail, or even enslave if that’s what it took to win this war. There were three that she was focused on at the moment. Nymphadora Tonks, oh the things she could do with a natural shapeshifter were limitless and not just in bed.

It helped Sirius had manage to get her to come for the tournament. Mostly since Harry shouldn't have been and he wanted someone he trusted to keep an eye out for him. Another on the list was Fleur Delacour, Daphne disliked that witch from the start, and her insult of Harry did not help. Daphne was already forming a plan for her, and when Fleur was under her control. Well, let's just say even if a quarter Veela can't transform into a harpy. She planned to have a new pet bird, Fleur would look good with wing arm binders and a nice bird tail sticking out her butt, complete with a nice cage. The last on the top of the list was that prat Hermione Granger.

She thinks was playing a game she only knew from books. Some things could not change and her betrayal of Harry just made things easier for Daphne. Soon enough she'd have Hermione under her control and once she broke her like she had Susan. Well, there were ways she could make it up to Harry. Then they'll give Ron Weasley a real reason to be jealous. For now, Daphne had other things to focus on, the Yule Ball was coming up and she had to make sure she, Harry, and Susan were ready.

Harry was not the best dancer, so he had been given private lessons with her, Susan and even Cedric helped as he was a boy and knew how to make Harry feel more comfortable doing all that. As Daphne set her cup down she had to wonder what the next task could imply. Something would be taken and they had to get it back, but what would that be, and how could she make it benefit them.

"Maybe someone will be so grateful they won't realize you set a trap." Daphne jumped as in her doorway was Luna Lovegood.

"Don't do that," Daphne ordered as she glared at the third year.

"Okay." Luna says before going to Harry's room. Daphne followed to see Luna was laying on Harry's other side. Harry was already too deep asleep to do anything to her. Luna Lovegood was a strange one, it always seemed like she was one step ahead of everyone. But Daphne couldn't deny the girl had her moments, even if she one day walked up and decided she was a part of their group. Next year Luna would learn her place, serving the queen of Hogwarts like a good girl. For now Daphne was going to find out what Fleur was going to lose and how to use it against her.