

Ginny Molly Potter felt strange being a mother. It wasn't that she hadn't been aware it might happen if Harry Potter kept filling up her womb, or that she didn't love her young child James Sirius with all of her heart. Not it was something... different, both strange and seemingly-normal. The young woman with long red hair had started feeling off having friends stay over at the house that she and Harry owned.

Currently, Fleur and Hermione were staying with them. Coincidentally, both women (and many others) had given birth to children that Harry had helped sire. The period had started about three months prior with Ginny leading the charge as it was. She knew that she loved Hermione like a sister, and she had begrudgingly grown close to Fleur a long time ago. Both girls had learned much about each other as their bellies and breasts had swelled up thanks to Harry. Ginny still liked thinking about how she had a hand in the process as well. Without his wife's assistance, the man with the lightning bolt scar wouldn't be the birth father of quite so many children, let alone probably alive at this point.

More than just being affectionate towards her two guests, Ginny relied on both Hermione and Fleur as caretakers as she got used to motherhood, which wasn't strange since she herself helped them out as well. But that morning when Fleur had come down to the kitchen in just a sheer robe and very revealing lingerie, Ginny had almost wanted to scream at the gorgeous blonde French woman.

The sensation had passed after a point, but Ginny could still feel it like a danger sneaking around in a field. She couldn't see it, but she could feel that it was still out there.

'It's not like she needs to stop having sex with Harry, its not that. But If I didn't know the situation, it would almost seem like Fleur was the one married to Harry and not me.' That thought alone made Ginny tense up for a moment before she returned her attention to preparing breakfast beside Harry. Nearby at the table, Hermione was looking through a book and occasionally sayings words from the text to the three children. Fleur came in and kissed Harry on the neck before she stayed at the kitchen bar to help prepare the meal.

'Maybe Luna is right,' thought Ginny. 'Even if we all like having sex and can share him, sharing a man is not like sharing a house.'

Suddenly a portal opened up inside of her kitchen. It took the shape of an oval with an outer edge like a hurricane and an opening that looked directly into a void. Gina and Harry's wands were at the ready almost instantly and the next moment, a figure started emerging from the portal. The intruder moved slowly and didn't have any obvious weapon, but that wasn't enough for Ginny. Mentally, she prepared a stunning spell before she realized that her child was in the room. She quickly looked for James Sirius; thankfully Fleur already had James and the other two children loaded and ready to move out of the room.

Ginny's bright brown eyes looked back towards the portal and the figure slowly trying to pull herself free from the void. The woman with long red hair kept her wand crafted from yew pointed right at the feminine figure.

"Ginny?" Harry asked nearby, his own wand crafted of holy wood and empowered by a phoenix feather never veered from his wife's target.

Ginny didn't give her husband an answer, mostly because she didn't know what to do. Her instincts were screaming at her to attack the intruder. She had to protect her child, but there was no threat yet. Was there?

With a lurch and a soft cry, the figure finally stepped free from the portal. Behind her, the opening slowly shrunk in size before completely disappearing from view. Ginny's sharp eyes examined her. The intruder appeared female with wild short cut hair and a scar running under her eye and across her nose. She had some sort of mark underneath the other eye, which was one of a pair of misty gray-blue orbs.

The woman had a dark ruby scarf, and her breasts were packed up a bit by a light blue corset-vest. Outermost of her clothing was a long well worn and damaged looking coat of brown. Tight looking brown shoes and black pants finished her ensemble.

"Hello. My name is Pei, and I need your help."

"Nice to meet you, Pei, I'm Harry Potter."

"I know... And that would make you Ginny Potter." Pei said with a smile. Ginny didn't like that. The scrawny woman who had teleported into her kitchen needed to be explaining the situation, not smiling at Ginny's husband.

"What kind of spell was that? More importantly, where is your wand?" Hermione asked sharply, standing roughly in a triangle formation with Ginny and Harry. Pei's eyes move towards Ginny. The redhead shifted her feet to put even more of her body in between the stranger and her child. Beside her, Hermione Granger kept her wand at the ready. The wife of Harry Potter idly wondered whose spell could hit first; hers or Hermione's.

Pei's smile faded. "I'm not here to hurt anyone. As for my magic, well I come from a place with different rules, Hermione Granger. If you lower your wand s I can show you." Neither Ginny nor Hermione moved an inch. It was Fleur who spoke first.

"I think we can relax. If ze wanted to attack uz she haz vost ze element of surprise."

Hermione's wand fell first and Ginny lowered hers a few moments later. "I suggest you talk fast."

"And I think you should start by explaining how you just appeared," Hermione said with an edge of inquisitiveness to her voice.

"We don't really have time for a full explanation. Suffice to say, the place I come from has different magic and different ways to cast spells." Pei pulled back her sleeves and showed off what looked like black intricate burn marks on her inner wrists and forearms. Ginny thought that the markings looked similar to one that the strange woman had under her eye.

"I was taught specifically in runic magic."

"Blimey, those look painful." Harry looked concerned, and then let his green eyes look down to this wand.

"They were... but it allows me to utilize very powerful magic."

"I think I'll stick with my wand," Hermione chimed in.

“Discussing our differences is not what made me jump here to meet with you.” Pei took a calming breath and then set her misty eyes on the husband and wife in the room. “Harry and Ginny, I need your help. The Sunfather's tomb is breaking...”

Ginny and Harry didn't recognize the name, but the pair and their friends could recognize the tone that the woman used. The strange woman with runes burned into her flesh said the words Sunfather like people used to say ‘he who must not be named’.

It took Pei a moment to realize her mistake. “Excuse me, I forgot where I am. The Sunfather is an ancient and powerful figure. If he were to be unleashed, he would pose a grave threat to my home, and to yours.”

Ginny was not convinced. “She could be lying.”

Hermione moved closer. “I can use a truth-catcher charm on her. It will let us know if she is telling the truth.”

Pei let out an annoyed sigh. “If it will move this along run your little test.”

Hermione looked at Ginny and Harry. When they both nodded the bushy-haired woman looked around in the kitchen. “We better do it in the living room.”

With that, the smartest woman Harry knew left the room and was followed by Fleur who was holding three babes. Soon enough, the woman with runes on her arms followed them but stopped at the doorway. Pei looked back over her shoulder.

“We don't have time to waste.” The strange woman said before she left the room.

“I don't trust her Harry.”

“She sounds very troubled by this tomb of the Sunfather.” Ginny looked at her husband and she could see the look in his eyes. It was the same as when he had stared down Voldemort. Harry wasn't lusting after Pei, he smelled a dangerous threat and he wanted to help.

‘That's strange, I've never cared about Harry enjoying himself with other girls before.’

Ginny turned towards the doorway and let out a small sigh. “I know it seems dire, but we need to be careful. We need to look out not only for ourselves but for James Sirius.” Ginny said before leaving her husband behind in the kitchen.

For a while, things calmed down. Hermione constructed the spell and then the group asked Pei a series of questions. They all figured out quickly enough that she was being a bit guarded about somethings, but other things that she told them rang true. Hermione and Fleur were satisfied, and eventually, Harry nodded in ascent to releasing the magical binding spells on Pei's arms and legs.

The moment that Ginny agreed, things started to get weird, without saying a word, Fleur and Hermione walked out of the room. Pei stood up and rubbed her arms as they left, Ginny raised her wand while Pei opened a portal. As Ginny took aim, something gross and slimy wrapped around her arm and pulled her wand off course. The wand fell from her arm and then another thing wrapped around her body and smacked her against the wall. It wasn't a particularly violent move, but it completely caught her off-guard.

Ginny struggled against the creature and also got her first good look at it. The beast was wet and slimy and its tendrils ran all over her body. Despite the large density of each of the tentacles, the tips appeared to be quite dexterous as they were able to quickly unbutton her top and unzip her skirt before continuing on to remove her outer layer of clothing.

Her wand was resting uselessly on the ground and the creature used tendrils to pull apart her bra and reveal her nice breasts.

“Hey!” Ginny called out but quickly enough a third tendril slid slowly along the inside of her breasts and then started tickling the bottom of her chin before it rose up and clogged up her mouth.

Harry moved towards his wife but suddenly magical bounds appeared around his hands and feet and he was dragged up off of the ground and then deposited on a love chair in the room. The strength of the charms was quite impressive and no matter how he tried to break free, he remained neatly secured.

“What are you doing to her?”

“I promise you that it will not harm her. She will just have a little fun while we get to know each other better. Your wife thinks that I am up to something. Now that I have shown more of my power and that I could have her under my mercy, I’m sure she will realize that if I wanted to do anything nefarious, I would be doing it now.” Pei said and then cast a spell that completely dissolved all of Harry’s clothing.

Harry was thrown off, but he relaxed when the woman just stroked along his hard-muscular chest and then squeezed the meat of his shoulders.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve... been with someone.” Pei said in front of Harry before he saw another one of her runes glow before her own clothing started to dissolve in the same way that his own clothing had dematerialized.

Ginny pushed the tentacle free of her mouth with her tongue. “Harry! Get your wand... She... she can’t just do this!” Ginny said with growing alarm as the tentacle monster continued to smear its goo all over her now exposed breasts and stomach.

Before she had a chance to say anything else, two small tendrils rubbed down along her stomach and then hooked underneath her undies while the one near her mouth tried to find a way back into her to shut up the redhead once more.

“Don’t.... don’t you dare do that,” Ginny said, still a bit lost over the development. She was a very sexual woman, but even this was beyond what she had ever experienced. The slimy creature assaulting her body was starting to tickle her mind in all the right ways. Of course, it was hard to take off her focus from her husband who was currently enthralled by the bitch who had teleported into her home without so much as an invitation.

“Nuaahh...” Ginny said as her underwear was yanked down and her wet pussy was exposed. ‘This isn’t right...’ The young woman thought but it was getting harder and harder for her to concentrate on her annoyance with the situation. Her sex had been uncovered by the extradimensional beast and every time that the tentacles stroked more of her bare flesh, she could feel her pussy getting moist and her mind starting becoming fuzzy like she was alone walking through an unyielding mist.

“What is this thing?”

“Just a fun little creature I picked up in my travels, Ginny. As I told Harry...” Pei, now seated on top of Harry, informed her. The traveler’s sex was high above Harry’s cock, but the man’s powerful and long length meant that she had to hike her body up quite significantly to keep from touching her folds against his cock.

“It will not harm you, but I hope that when your mind recovers... you will remember this lesson.” Pei said with a tone that was both instructive and dominating. Ginny hated every word that Pei spoke, but even her frustration wasn’t enough to distract her from the feeling of the monster’s tendrils when it started rubbing against her pussy.

The redheaded mage remembered what Pei had said, but Ginny was far from being in a trusting mood, especially with the short-haired bitch looking like she was ready to mount Harry at any second. Unfortunately, Ginny quickly became preoccupied as two thin tendrils covered in small bulbous pods started pushing inside of her pussy from two different angles. She felt her clit shiver as candles were lit deep inside of her body.

The mass of wriggling tentacles used its other slimy tendrils to rub her arms, her neck, and her breasts. In no time at all, the lovely woman with nice full breasts could feel her nipples hardening while she felt her heart rate start getting higher and higher as the creature continued penetrating her wet and sticky opening. The situation she found herself in had her head both erupting with pleasure while jets of unease and disgust fired off within her thoughts. The creature speared her vagina with nice solid strokes. Having the two appendages swirling and penetrating her sensitive folds was titillating, but the soggy feel and mildew smell that each tentacle carried wasn’t something Ginny particularly enjoyed about the encounter.

Two of the tendrils stopped just rubbing Ginny’s breasts and quickly changed up their attack to encircle her tits and start squeezing around her meat. After a moment where the moaning woman thought her nipples were going to fly off, the pressure relaxed a bit before the creature tightened up along her mounds all over again. Each time it felt like her breasts were engorging and growing to the size they had been when she was pregnant. The beast continued using every bit of her body for its own base pleasure, and Ginny soon found that it was difficult, and nearly impossible to keep her mouth closed as the tendrils fucking her pussy stiffened and then engorged all while sliding in and out of her like a thick nearly solid fluid.

While Ginny was at the whims of the tentacle creature, her husband Harry was at the whim of the strange woman with short chaotic hair and runes burned into the sides of her arms. Pei had continued playing with him, keeping him locked to the chair while she brushed her vaginal lips back and forward and then up and down on his bare crown.

“You have no idea how glad I am to see this, Harry,” Pei said and then slowly started to drop her tight and naked body down centimeter by centimeter. For every second that she lowered her body, she could feel the increase in warmth radiating off of Harry’s cock. There was already a trickle of fluid flowing out from her pussy, but Harry’s cock looked hard and dry. Pei debated licking it or even being a real bitch and bringing in one of the other girls to suck him off. But the magical woman currently perched on top of Harry Potter’s naked body never backed away from a challenge.

“Really?” Harry asked as Pei finally connected her glans with his. She immediately felt a spark of heat jolt through her pussy when she made contact. The traveler from far away did her best to relax her lips, but there was only so much one could do when faced with such a thick and girthy male organ.

Pei pressed on, her eyes shutting just a bit as she masked a wince with her reply. “Oh yes... I have researched you and Ginny for some time. Your magical abilities are said to be quite significant, but your body and cock were supposed to be quite something to behold in person...” Pei wiggled her hips, letting the head of his cock become nice and sticky the flow from her womanhood. Just knowing that this man with incredible magic in his veins and a very tasty looking rod was being coated in her juices... well, it made it very hard for the naked woman with nice juicy breasts to contain herself.

Leaning over his naked body, Pei’s jugs hung just over Harry’s lean hard body. The naked traveler rubbed and scratched on his shoulders and his chest. She loved playing a scientist, examining and learning every point of his body that elicited a growl or a look or even a sigh of pleasure. Throughout it all, Pei never forgot her goal. After giving the tip of his massive penis one more wiggle and a squeeze of her lips, the woman who had teleported into Harry’s kitchen let her body fall a few more inches until just the crown of his cock was able to penetrate the inside of clean shaven sex.

While’s Harry cock was entering the tight warmth of Pei’s cunny, Ginny’s pussy was being manhandled and forced even wider by the tentacle creature that Pei had unleashed. The redhead was being punished by Pei for her perceived insolence, but right now a lesson was the furthest thing from Ginny’s mind as she remained pinned to the wall with two thin tentacles continually probing the insides of her body. It was so strange feeling the alien tendrils exploring her most sensitive areas. Her pussy was flooding the wall like a street on a rainy day. The woman’s breasts continued to get fondled and played with and the former Quidditch player knew that if she had still been pregnant, she would have leaked out a torrent of milk by now thanks to the savage attack of the extradimensional being.

As the creature played with her breasts and fucked her pussy with raw unyielding intensity, Ginny’s eyes were able to see clearly enough for a moment to see a big juicy tentacle unfurling itself from the wriggling mass.

“You can’t be serious...” She growled out, her breath hoarse and her body weeping with joy while her vagina continued convulsing and tightening around the penetrating tentacles.

‘Can this thing even cum? Or is it just that bitch’s plaything when she can’t- Uhaahhh.... When she can’t steal someone’s husband?’ Ginny thought before her attention was brought back to the large tendril that was moving closer and closer towards her gushing slit. The big flared end of the appendage started pushing itself against her pussy even while the two smaller appendages continued slapping and rubbing all along Ginny’s most walls. The beautiful and now fairly sweaty redhead had just enough time to brace herself before the creature from another world pushed its big bulbous head into her cunny.

“Nuhawawaaahhh!” Ginny screamed out from the strain and immediate explosion of pleasure that sent rockets of fiery tingles all throughout her sex. The large tendril didn’t stand on ceremony either. The big bulbous length quickly started to pull back, forcing her labia open even wider for a moment before it quickly deposited even more of its length straight back into her sticky depths. The woman with bright brown eyes moaned out. Her legs hanging limply against the wall spasmed as three separate tendrils assaulting the confines of her goeey warm folds.

“You really do have a good cock. Nuraahhh...” Pei declared, her pussy lips slick with a mix of her and Harry’s juices as the magical girl continue sampling the man’s impeccable shaft.

“Uh... thanks?” Said, Harry. It seemed like he was still a bit lost with the situation as a strange woman he had just met minutes ago continued slamming her hips down on his cock. Eventually, his body spurred his hips forward and he started inserting the very tip of his cock into Pei’s ripe and tight pussy. Her fingers continued shivering all along Harry’s chest as the ‘wand’ wedged between her thighs continued unfurling new and better fabrics of pleasure within her naked and faintly glowing body.

The woman with runes all over arms was shocked when she started being unable to keep her moans furtive. When Harry started pumping his hips and forcing even more of his cock inside of her cunny, the noises streaming free of her mouth became churlish and heated.

“You feel so good inside of me. Haaaahh...”

“Do you want to stop?” Harry inquired, his glasses already starting to fog up a bit as he felt beads of sweat streaming along his eyebrows and down his cheeks. The woman from another world shook her head vigorously.

“Don’t you dare. I’m not a gentle little flower. Pound me!” When Harry took her cue, Pei could feel the hard throbbing tip of his cock grinding and churning far inside of her hole. It didn’t take too many more strokes before Harry was battering the door of her womb.

“Yessss... right there... right in my deepest spotuaaaahhuah!” Pei moaned out as she continued bouncing on Harry’s body like a jockey on a thoroughbred. Every thrust felt like a hammer crashing onto her pussy. As she continued enjoying the buildup of euphoria, Pei became acutely aware of her crumbling resistance in the face of the muscular man’s amazing cock.

‘He is definitely the one I’ve been looking for...’

Ginny’s mind swam in a tub full of pleasure. Not only was her pussy now being robbed of any vacant space by not one, not two, but three separate tendrils that squirreled through her holes like a thick fast moving sludge, her mind was being entertained by another source as well. The redhead getting fucked properly by a tentacle monster smiled each time that Pei’s moans and shrieks became louder and lost even more control. When Pei started mewling like a slut, Ginny took no shortage of pleasure from it.

The heat inside of Ginny intensified and her damp thighs started shivering as she reached the dawn of her release. Horny and coated inside and out by the creature’s slimy residue, the only thing she wanted to experience would have been pulling her arms down to her pussy so she could flick and play with her clit as her body erupted. But soon enough, with the three tendrils slipping and sliding inside of her cum-slick cunny, Ginny’s mind was only able to appreciate one thing.

One more tap on her womb by the central tentacle devastated the young woman’s last vestige of resolve. Just about as she started to cum, the beast upped the ante just a bit more. A big tendril, not nearly as large as the one banging on her womb reached up and then shoved its green girth right into Ginny’s mouth. Her eyes opened wide at the sudden intrusion but soon enough the witch’s bright brown eyes rolled up in her head. The tentacle explored the texture of her mouth and womb at the same time before it released the explosion of pent up energy created from fucking her.

With a wild warbling noise, Ginny's eyes returned to some semblance of normal as the first part of the tentacle monster's release erupted deep inside of her. It felt different than when Harry came inside of her, and soon Ginny felt she could imagine what it felt like to be a car being filled up with gasoline.

"Mrrrrrhluumph!!!" Ginny moaned out, her mouth still stretched out along the tendril in her mouth while her hair became an erratic swirling mess of red as both her mouth and her pussy were filled by torrents of thick alien jizz. Ginny's naked and sweaty body continued erupting with dozens of small explosions all along the lines of her inner flesh. When the creature was finally done delighting in its release, the long green tendrils each covered in thick, now completely cum-slick bubbles and growths went slack. One by one, they gently released their grip on the redhead's weakened body. Her breasts were made free, but Ginny's nipples were still hard as rocks. After all three of the tentacles that had feasted on her pussy were done pulling out of her, the lengths holding up her arms gently lowered the spent woman onto the ground.

While Ginny exploded as she was stuffed up against the wall, Pei didn't last much longer against Harry's onslaught. His shaft felt strong as a tighten and every thrust was turning the normally self-assured woman into a dazed and confused cock-hungry slut.

"My body wants more... it wants your cum like I'm some sort of animal in heat. Give it to me Harry. Fill up my naughty little pussy." The world traveler's hair failed all around as she became little more than a contraption centered on keeping Harry's cock wedged inside of her pussy. All Pei could think of was sex and of making sure to wring out a nice thick load while Harry's member continued drilling her deepest reserve. After another thrust made Pei's womb prepare to receive his cum, she felt her walls trembling as her body started to quicken. Her body fell down completely against Harry's and her rune covered arms looped around Harry's back.

"Flood me, Harry. Use my pussy like a portal and just show as much as you canuuuaahh... Fuck... I'm cum... I cumming!" Pei barely managed to get out before she bit down hard on her tongue while her eyelids shut tightly as ecstasy rushed through her entire body.

'There is nothing like a fresh cock for the first time...' Pei thought while she continued drowning and struggling to swim in a well of pleasure and joy. A burst of heat brought her back down to reality. Pei kept her eyes tightly closed while she moaned out as she realized that Harry was cumming straight into her womb.

When Pei's eyes finally opened up once more, it took them a second to recover their normal focus. Her entire pussy had been saturated in cum. The traveler with short wild hair and runes on her arms salivated just thinking about it while Harry's seed was soaked into the walls of her cervix. Her arms around him relaxed their grip and Pei felt supremely content. She was caught off guard when Harry shifted beneath her and got up out of the chair.

"I thought I still had you secured..." She managed to say slowly.

Harry turned back to her with a smile. "I thought you did too. Guess something happened to your concentration..."

"Hmmm, that's not like me... hey..." Pei said meekly before Harry's hands grabbed her legs. The man she had come to get spread her legs nice and wide and only then did Pei's eyes move down and notice that

even after dumping a thick pot of jizz into her body, his cock was now back to full mast, hell, it even looked larger.

“I don’t like it when people fuck my wife without her permission, so we’re going to work on a few house rules...”

unfortunately for Pei, her mind was still so fractured and dizzy that she couldn’t do much of anything as Harry pulled her ass off the edge of the chair and then moved in with his cock at the ready...