

Despite the size of the Hungarian Horntail, the most dangerous of the four dragons he could have drawn, Harry entered the clearing in the Forbidden Forest for the First Task with his head held high and his footsteps sure and confident. He felt like a very different wizard than he had before his name had come out of that goblet, full of confidence in his skills. Besides, he had a plan.

Moody seemed unusually interested in making sure Harry knew what he was doing, and Ludo Bagman had tried to give him some advice just before he'd left the tent, though Harry brushed both older men off and told them that he knew what he was doing. He had Daphne Greengrass, one of his girlfriends/concubines, to thank for his preparedness. After they'd pledged themselves to him, Harry had told Amelia, Susan, and Daphne the stories of his very eventful first few years at Hogwarts, wanting them to know all there was to know now that they'd pledged to support him and service him. Telling those stories to a woman like Amelia Bones and having her fighting on his behalf resulted in Lucius Malfoy's name being tarnished even more than it already had been when Harry made his public declaration in the Great Hall that rocked their society, and Snape's treatment of students over the years was being thoroughly investigated as well. Having the Head of the DMLE on his side and in his bed was a wonderful benefit to go along with everything else Amelia gave him.

As for the First Task, after Harry mentioned using his parseltongue abilities to open the entrance to the Chamber of Secrets, Daphne got a thoughtful look on her face, excused herself and rushed off to the library with a Hermione-ish focus. Later that same night, she'd burst into his room with a big smile and handed him an old book that established that many reptilian magical creatures—dragons included—could understand and communicate with parselmouths. He didn't need to try and fight the dragon or steal the golden egg from its nest. He only had to communicate with it.

Daphne had received a sincere thank you, but she'd appreciated him putting his head between her legs and licking her to several orgasms far more than any other thanks he could offer with his mouth. Thanks to his concubine from Slytherin house, he was ready to embrace his inner snake and use the unique 'gift' that Voldemort had left him with to solve this problem.

He could hear muttering from the stands as Harry approached the dragon without any apparent plan to summon, transfigure, hex, or do anything else that a wizard might be expected to do when trying to steal an egg from a dragon guarding its nest, but he ignored all of the chatter. The Horntail was all that concerned him, and he deliberately kept his wand tucked away as he got closer to the deadly creature, not wanting to appear threatening in any way.

"Greetings," he said, addressing the dragon in parseltongue. "*I do not wish to fight you.*" There were gasps of surprise and fright from the stands, but all Harry cared about was the dragon lowering its head to look at him.

"*You can speak the tongue?*" the Horntail hissed back. "*That is a rare gift among your kind, human.*" The shouts of alarm got even louder now, but unlike everyone else watching, Harry could understand what the dragon was saying, so he smiled. Now that he'd confirmed he would be able to converse with the Horntail, he was confident he wouldn't have to draw his wand or resort to the backup plan of summoning his Firebolt and trying to fly his way to the egg. None of his concubines were thrilled with that plan, and now it looked like there would be no need for him to find out if he was good enough on a broom to outfly a dragon. He just had to get the dragon to see the truth.

*“It is a gift I am happy to possess,” he said, “because it means I can get what I have to without upsetting you. The other humans have hidden a fake golden egg in your nest, and they expect me to fight you or find some way around you so I can take it.”*

*“A fake egg?”* The dragon sounded confused to Harry’s ears. *“Who would bother doing this? Do they wish to watch you consumed by my flame?”* That made Harry snort.

*“Some of them wouldn’t mind that, I’m sure,”* Harry said. *“But no, it’s meant to be a test of sorts. It’s for the amusement of all the other humans sitting around us, mostly. Sound silly, I know, but if you don’t believe me, I promise to leave my wand away and turn my back while you examine your eggs closely. If you can’t determine that one of them is fake, you can shoot those flames at me before I’ll even have time to defend myself. But if you do find an egg that isn’t yours, I’d ask you to take it out of the nest and give it to me.”*

*“You are peculiar, human,”* the dragon said after spending enough time considering in silence that Harry was starting to get nervous. *“But I don’t sense any dishonesty in you.”*

*“I’m glad,”* Harry said. It didn’t seem like he was going to have to do any flying today, thank Merlin.

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If there were any parties taking place back in Gryffindor Tower to celebrate Harry finishing the task in first place (tied with Krum, but that was mostly because Karkaroff’s scoring had been blatantly biased), he wasn’t aware of them. Honestly, he wasn’t too concerned about the opinions of most of the people in the castle anymore. His declaration in the Great Hall hadn’t just been for show, after all. He still had some friends in the castle, but he was beyond caring about anyone who might whisper about him being evil again now that he’d used parseltongue to get through the First Task. He’d gotten the egg without even having to draw his wand, let alone risk his life against a dragon.

Any celebration that Gryffindor might have been throwing couldn’t have been half as exciting for him as this was, anyway. He’d returned to the private bedroom on the fourth floor that he’d been given after claiming his place as Lord Potter, and as usual, he was not alone. After both Daphne and Susan had publicly declared themselves as his concubines, one of the two had visited his bed almost every night, unless Amelia happened to be visiting, in which case she was usually the one to join him.

Tonight, though, was going to be special. Harry was celebrating a successful First Task in his room with both Daphne *and* Susan, and their party for three was off to a magnificent start already. Susan and Daphne were already waiting for him when he got out of the shower, naked and on their knees next to his bed. The two witches had been wary of each other initially, uncertain of their respective places in his life as they were, but they’d softened over time as they came to accept that competing with each other would only have damaged his opinion of both of them.

Susan and Daphne had become more of a team in supporting him over the last few weeks, but this was a first for him, and a first he was more than happy to sit back and enjoy. They’d both sucked him off many times since becoming his concubines, but their first blowjob as a team brought a new and very special sort of pleasure for him. Regardless of whatever skill they’d amassed individually, there was an excitement in having two tongues licking at the tip of his cock, two sets of lips kissing up and down his shaft, and two mouths taking turns suckling him that he wasn’t sure he would ever be able to feel with

one partner alone. These two were setting a very high bar for future celebrations with this double blowjob, but something told him that they would welcome the challenge.

They continued to raise that bar even in the present because they got more adventurous once they'd settled in and worked out what they could do as a team. Daphne left Susan to suck his cock while she went down and put her mouth on his balls, and Harry groaned at the tandem effort. It wasn't the first time Daphne had licked or kissed his balls while giving him head, but it had always been a momentary thing to switch up the sensations and keep him on his toes until she went back to sucking his cock. Now, though, Daphne left the conventional blowjob, the suckling of his cockhead and the bobbing along his shaft to Susan, and she spent several minutes focused solely on his nuts. She ran her tongue all over both of them until they were slathered in her saliva, she planted kiss after kiss that left dark red lipstick prints on his balls, and she took them into her mouth and sucked them one after the other. With Susan giving him the consistent suckling and licking of his tip that she'd gotten so good at and staring up at him with those dark brown eyes, and Daphne making a lewd spectacle of herself as she licked, kissed, and sucked his balls like it was her life's purpose to worship his nuts, this already went down as the best victory celebration he'd ever had.

Both of these girls had sucked his cock often enough that they could recognize when he was feeling good, and he knew neither of them failed to notice his groans or the way he tensed and grabbed onto their heads as the cock-and-ball worship continued. But the signs of his growing pleasure did not cause either girl to pull back or slow down. On the contrary, they only got bolder now that they knew what they were doing to him. He groaned as Susan shifted her position so she could squeeze his cock between her breasts and treat him to a tittyfuck while she continued to lick and suckle at his head. She knew damn well how much he loved her big tits, and she wasn't afraid to exploit that knowledge to the fullest.

Susan wasn't the only one who kicked things up a notch here at the end. Daphne remained on his balls, but she ceased moving between them. Instead, she stretched her jaw wide enough to take in both of his nuts at the same time and suck on them hard. He didn't know how long she could have kept both his balls in his mouth like this, but they weren't going to have to test it. His beautiful blonde Slytherin and the curvy redheaded Hufflepuff had brought him close enough already, and between the tittyfuck and his balls receiving more attention than they ever had before, Harry erupted within seconds. He grabbed onto Susan's red curls and grunted as he started filling her mouth with his cum. She flinched, but she didn't pull his cock out of her mouth. Susan kept the head in and stared up at him lovingly as he came. Her cheeks bulged from the effort, but she still stayed where she was right through the end of his orgasm, letting his cum fill her mouth to the brim.

Harry was groaning as it was, but then he watched Daphne spit his balls out of her mouth and bring her head close to Susan's. The two girls shared a look, and then Harry gasped and watched in fascination as Susan and Daphne kissed. They'd been getting along better by the day, but *this* was an unexpected, but not at all unwelcome, development. His two beautiful concubines kissed each other and shared Harry's cum, demonstrating just what an effective and attractive team they could make.

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Though Daphne and Susan had created very high expectations for the rest of their celebration through their initial naked greeting and double blowjob, it hadn't taken long after moving to the bed for them to demonstrate that the group celebration and teamwork was nowhere close to finished for the night.

He always knew he was in for a great night any time Daphne performed the cleaning and lubrication charms that preceded her spreading her arse and inviting him to bugger her, but if it was possible to top that experience, it was finally happening now. Harry had her on her back with her legs thrown in the air, and he was fucking her arse from his knees, moving his hips back and forth at a steady clip. He could have buggered her even faster, but he didn't want to get so absorbed in the anal sex that he couldn't give everything else that was happening in this bed the attention that it deserved.

Susan was joining them in the bed for the first time, and she was doing so much more than just sitting and watching. She was up on one knee with her other foot planted near the edge of the bed, kneeling right over Daphne's head. Daphne had never fooled around with another woman before; she'd been a virgin when she came to Harry and requested an alliance and a spot as his concubine. But she licked Susan's pussy like she'd done it a hundred times before. It had actually been Daphne's idea for Susan to kneel above her like this so she could lick her pussy while she got buggered.

Harry assumed that she had made the suggestion because she knew how much it would excite him to watch his two beautiful concubines together like this, and it certainly did that. But he could tell that Susan's pleasure was legitimate. Her flushed cheeks and little sighs and groans of pleasure were familiar to him by now, though this was the first time anyone but him had ever made her feel this way. There was no way Harry would ever share these girls (or Amelia, for that matter) with another man, but if they wanted to pleasure each other like this, Harry had no issue with that. If he got to watch them going at it while he fucked Daphne's arse, so much the better.

It took some time for Susan to think about anything other than the excitement of having her fellow concubine eating her out for the first time, but she eventually did her part to make sure that Daphne wasn't left out in the cold as the only one of the three not being pleased directly. Susan had her hand between Daphne's legs, and her quick pussy rubs were doing enough for Daphne that Harry could occasionally hear her moaning into the Hufflepuff's cunt. Susan's fingers seemed to move faster the longer this went on, matching the pace of Harry's hips as he continued to give Daphne a firm buggering. Harry could only assume that Daphne was responding in kind with her licking. He saw

Harry was the one who had gotten the golden egg and completed the First Task, but this was a celebration that all three of them were enjoying immensely. It was Susan who reached her climax first, arching back slightly and moaning sweetly as Daphne's mouth got her off. If Daphne was capable of getting the Hufflepuff to finish this quickly the very first time she ever put her mouth on a woman's pussy, it wasn't difficult to imagine her only getting better at it from here.

He himself finished not long after Susan, with the sight of the curvy redhead cumming on Daphne's tongue all the push he needed to get the rest of the way there. He didn't bother pulling his cock out and instead pushed it even deeper up Daphne's arse while he came. She could use magic to clean herself up neatly, but he would have filled her bum either way. With the possible exception of creampieing Amelia's pussy and attempting to breed her, there might not be anywhere he enjoyed cumming more than up Daphne's arse.

Daphne found satisfaction in her ability to please him, and if that wouldn't have been enough to get her off while being buggered, Susan's fingers rubbing her pussy managed it. Hearing Daphne moan into her fellow concubine's pussy while she came made what was already a very satisfying experience for Harry even better. This was truly a better celebration than any party Gryffindor might have thrown for him, even if the Weasley twins went all-out. Harry closed his eyes and smiled while leaving his cock

sheathed in Daphne's arse. Though he'd already finished cumming, he couldn't see what would make him want to pull out of his Slytherin concubine's tight bum for the next several minutes.

"Harry," Susan whispered. There was something different in her voice that triggered some sixth sense inside of him, telling him before he even opened his eyes that he wanted to hear what she had to say. When he looked at her, he saw her staring at him as directly as she ever had. Her cheeks were still flushed, her pupils looked dilated, and when his eyes flicked down toward her chest momentarily, he saw that her nipples were rock hard.

"I'm ready to give myself to you," the curvy redhead whispered, licking her lips. "I want you to deflower me. As soon as you're hard again, I want you to shag me and make me yours completely."

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By now, Harry was used to getting hard again quickly, but his erection had never come back as swiftly as it had this time. That was no real surprise, though. Getting the chance to deflower a sexy witch was plenty of motivation for any man's libido.

Susan looked nearly as excited as he felt, if that was possible. She was flat on her back and staring up at him, and he knew that her squirming around on the bed and opening and closing her legs several times while she watched him move into position was a show of eagerness rather than anxiety or doubt. He'd seen her biting her lower lip when excited enough by now to be able to tell that she couldn't wait to have him inside of her at last. As he scooted up on his knees and guided his cock up to her entrance, Susan sighed and spread her legs wider for him.

"Merlin, was I this needy when you took my virginity, Harry?" Daphne asked. She laughed and brushed some of Susan's hair out of her face from her position on all fours to the side of the action.

"Almost, but not quite," Harry replied after considering the question and thinking back to taking Daphne's virginity. "But you didn't spend weeks sucking me off and having me fuck your tits beforehand."

"Not to mention what I just did for her while you were bugging me." Daphne nodded and turned her head to look at him. "You shouldn't keep the poor thing waiting any longer, then. Give it to her, Harry."

"Yes!" Susan agreed quickly. "Give it to me!" She seemed more than willing to continue to beg, but Harry wasn't going to put her through that. More importantly, he wasn't going to make himself wait any longer. Susan was finally ready to give him her virginity, and he wasn't going to hesitate. He pushed into Susan before she could get any more begging out, making her gasp instead as his dick penetrated her for the first time.

There was a dazed look on her face at first, but she managed to meet his eyes when she felt him brush up against her hymen. She looked straight up at him and nodded, assuring him that she knew what was coming and was ready for it. Harry watched her take a deep breath and exhale just before he gave another push, popping her cherry and officially claiming her first time.

Harry ran his hands along Susan's curvy body while he gave her a moment to recover from the stinging pain of losing her virginity, but it didn't take long for her to open her eyes and nod at him again. If she still felt any discomfort from losing her virginity, it wasn't enough for her to want to wait any longer.

And if she was ready, Harry certainly wasn't going to hold back. He brought his hands to her full hips and held on as he slowly pushed deeper into Susan's cunt.

He went slowly at first, but Susan adjusted quickly, allowing him to gradually increase his pace. Daphne helped settle her in, rubbing Susan's belly and kissing the side of her neck while Harry broke her in and got her used to taking his cock.

Harry didn't need to ask Susan how he was doing or if she was enjoying it because all of the usual signs were there. Her pale cheeks had the flush of arousal that Harry was already familiar with, and she was sighing and groaning much like she had when Daphne's mouth was at her pussy. But those familiar sounds only got louder and more enthusiastic as Harry picked up the pace and gave her a more serious shag. He never reached the intensity that he could get to when he was with Daphne or especially Amelia. It would take time and experience before Susan was ready to take a fuck like that. But there was still enough force and speed behind his thrusts to make Susan's huge tits shake. Harry's eyes were glued to those big bouncing breasts, and he wasn't the only one.

"Merlin, those things really bounce, don't they?" Daphne mumbled. Harry might have thought she was jealous if he hadn't looked over and seen the fascination in Daphne's blue eyes as she stared at Susan's chest. Daphne brought her hands up from Susan's belly and took hold of her jiggling tits, making the redhead gasp and moan. Harry had been considering grabbing Susan's breasts himself, but he found watching Daphne grope them exciting enough that he didn't mind. Keeping his hands on Susan's curvy hips and continuing to pound her no longer virgin cunt while Daphne played with her breasts gave him plenty to enjoy feeling, watching, and listening to.

While continuing to play with Susan's breasts, Daphne bent over her and planted a kiss on her lips. He didn't know if she kissed Susan because she knew how much it would turn him on or if she simply wanted to kiss her. Either way, it made Harry growl, squeeze the Hufflepuff's plump hips and slam his cock into her hard and deep, giving her a brief sample of what her aunt Amelia could take. There were only a handful of thrusts at that pace before the end, but those few thrusts served as a tantalizing taste of what it was going to be like when Susan's body adjusted to be able to take a harder shag.

What they were able to do now was already pretty fucking great as far as Harry was concerned. He looked forward to everything he would do with Susan in the future now that they'd taken this step and he'd claimed her completely, but his first time fucking his thick, curvy Hufflepuff concubine was one he was going to remember fondly. He heard her let out a whimper just as her orgasm hit. Between feeling her pussy muscles squeezing tighter around his cock as she trembled through her orgasm and looking up to see her grabbing the back of Daphne's head and pulling her down to kiss her more deeply, Harry had to grit his teeth and squeeze Susan's hips to keep himself from spilling inside of her.

There would come a time when he fucked Susan and Daphne with intent to breed, but that time was not here yet. Daphne was protected, so he could cum inside of her as much as he wanted to regardless, but he wasn't sure if Susan had started taking the potion yet and wasn't going to risk it. He carefully pulled his cock out of her and fired his cum on her belly and legs instead before sitting back on his knees so he could catch his breath.

Harry promptly forgot about trying to catch his breath and cool off when Daphne broke her kiss with Susan, kissed her way down the redhead's body, and began to lick up the cum he'd just shot all over her belly. That lewd act would have been enough to arouse his interest all over again on its own, but the position Daphne moved into to lick up the cum just so happened to stick her arse right in his face. He

stared at the Slytherin's bum and licked his lips, already realizing that his celebration wasn't over just yet. His body was still going to need a little bit of time after three huge orgasms with basically no break in between any of them, but his two concubines were clearly going to help him reach new heights, whether they were working together to support him or playing together to help him celebrate his triumphs.

“Hope you didn’t think you were done yet, Greengrass,” Harry said, rubbing his index finger along her labia. She moaned and spread her legs out wider for him, making it easier for him to finger her.

“Of course not, *master*,” she said, moaning again as he slid a finger inside of her. “Our party has barely even begun.”

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“Hello, master,” Amelia said as she stepped out of the private floo in Lord Potter’s bedroom. The private room and floo was a privilege granted to any acting Lords who were currently of age, though access to the fireplace was restricted only to those who were family members or had pledged themselves to the family. Amelia made use of the fireplace often, flooing in and out when she could fit it into her very busy schedule as the Head of the DMLE.

“Hello,” he greeted, nodding at her and sitting up in his bed. Both Susan and Daphne were still in bed with him, naked and cuddled up with their arms around one another. Amelia looked over at them and smiled.

“So, she finally asked you to take her virginity, I assume,” she said, nodding her head at her slumbering niece while pulling her work robes up her body.

“She did,” Harry confirmed. “She and Daphne joined me to celebrate after the First Task. It’s too bad you couldn’t join us.”

“I wish I could have,” Amelia said, looking back at him. She had the robes off now and was standing there in only her bra and knickers. “Susan floo called at once to tell me how the plan worked, of course. Congratulations.”

“Thank you.” Harry stretched his legs out over the edge of the bed and popped his back muscles. “So, are you going to tell me what kept you?”

He didn’t raise his voice or show any anger toward her for failing to turn up for the First Task as she’d said she planned to. Amelia Bones had given him no reason to doubt the strength of their alliance or of her commitment to him as one of his lovers and concubines, so he trusted that there was a very good reason she hadn’t shown up after all. He wasn’t upset; he was just curious to know what had come up that was urgent enough to make her miss coming to watch him and support him during the First Task.

Amelia’s coy smile as she slowly walked across his bedroom clued Harry in that she did not come bearing bad news, so it couldn’t have been an emergency with Sirius or anything like that. He watched her curiously, staying silent as she came to stand right in front of him, close enough that she could rub one of his feet with the back of hers. It wasn’t the feet that interested him, though. Amelia took his right arm by the wrist and brought his hand to her body, but not to touch her pussy through her knickers as he’d initially expected. Instead, she put his hand on her belly and put both of hers over it to hold it right

there. Harry was still confused, but his eyes widened when she started moving his hand in circles across her belly. That gesture, and the brilliant smile she was giving him...could it be?

“Congratulations, Lord Potter,” Amelia whispered, grinning from ear to ear. “You’re going to be a father.”