

## **A Mother's Favor**

Having just turned seventeen, Harry was finally granted full access to his family fortune. Ever since his father and godfather had died at the hands of Voldemort, it had been just him and his mother. Since she wasn't a Potter by blood, she could only access a small portion of his wealth monthly to take care of them. Even so, the amount that she was able to get as his guardian still afforded them a comfortable life. That didn't stop his mother from getting a job of her own.

She figured that a little extra money wouldn't hurt, and once he went to Hogwarts for most of the year, she would need something to keep from being bored. Because of her love of potions, she naturally gravitated toward that. Almost instantly she found success.

Lily opened up a small potion shop in Hogsmeade so that she could see her son during the Hogsmeade Weekends. Since her potions were better and cheaper than other shops, she obviously received the most customers. Of course, there were always a few idiots who wouldn't buy from a mudblood. Thankfully, those days were over with Harry's defeat of the Dark Lord once and for all.

Harry couldn't be happier now that he no longer had the spectre of death constantly hanging over his head. Not only that, but the blood purists that loved to run their mouths so much were suddenly silent. Most were either in prison, in the process of going to prison, or scared to death that they'll be the next ones arrested. For one, Harry couldn't care less. He loved seeing idiots like the Malfoys getting their comeuppance. He wasn't sure if he would be seeing Draco again for their final year, but he certainly hoped not. If the ferret did make his way back, Harry doubted even the Dark Lord's fall would stop the moron from running his mouth. Unfortunately for him, he wouldn't have dear old daddy to use as a threat anymore.

Tired of being in bed for so long, Harry got to his feet with a harsh wince. A sudden knock on his door drew his attention.

"Yeah?" he called out.

"It's me! Can I come in?" he heard his best friend's voice.

"Sure!" he said, walking up to his mirror. As the door opened and Hermione came in, she made her way to his side. Harry lifted his shirt up and looked in the mirror. Hermione winced as well.

"Not a pretty sight, huh?" Harry said, looking at his wound. Before taking down Voldemort, the bastard had left him with a parting gift. A nasty curse slammed into his side and began to make his skin rot. Thankfully, Harry got to his mother in time, and she was able to stop the spread of the curse. Not finding a magical way to reverse the damage, she was forced to use her brains and invent a potion to do the job. Being the smartest witch of her generation, she came up with one fairly quickly. It was a combination of a salve and a potion that needed to be taken nightly.

Most of the physical damage had been taken care of already. His skin had grown back, and now all that he had to deal with was the discoloration. The spot where the curse hit was still a dark purple, and he had a spiderweb of dark purple trails that branched away from the curse. His mother said that it would probably take several more months of her treatment to completely return to normal.

"It's just discolored now, so it's not so bad," she answered honestly. "Does it hurt?" she asked. Harry nodded.

"Mostly in the mornings. I take a pain potion with breakfast, so it doesn't bother me much throughout the day, but it runs out at night," he said, wincing as he poked at the dark patch of skin.

"Stop poking at it!" she scowled and smacked his hand away. Harry chuckled and lowered his shirt.

"The pain has been lessening, so that's pretty good. Anyway, are you excited about me coming to stay with you for a week?" he asked in a teasing way. Hermione blushed but smiled.

"Yes! I've already made so many plans!"

As Harry listened to her itinerary, their mothers were talking amongst themselves in the kitchen.

"So you have everything packed for your trip?" Emma asked, taking a sip of her tea. Lily nodded.

"Yes. I can't believe that I'm going to the World's Potioneering Conference! I've always dreamed of going," Lily gushed. "Thanks again for taking Harry. Obviously, he's already an adult and can take care of himself, but with his injury and the side-effects from his healing potions ..."

Immediately, Emma's face turned bright red. Being best friends, Lily didn't keep anything from her. She knew that when Harry took his potion every night, his libido would skyrocket to a dangerous level. Only vigorous sexual activity could quench his lust. When Lily first told her about it, obviously she was flabbergasted. Lily explained that she couldn't ask her or her daughter to take care of him like that. Hermione was too young, and Emma wasn't there every night. Emma knew that she was right, but still ... he was her son! Lily explained that these kinds of things happened in the wizarding world all of the time, and there was no other choice.

"It's no problem," she answered. "Umm ... about tonight. Is it still planned?"

Lily blushed this time while she nodded. "Yes. I need to show you the ropes so that you can handle him on your own. Harry already knows."

Emma's heart was hammering in her chest as she nodded. She didn't want to admit it, but she was kind of looking forward to it. She and her husband had divorced nearly two years ago, and she hadn't had sex with him in over a year before that. Needless to say, she was going through a major dry spell. For the first time in a while, she had used the hair removal cream that Lily had brewed for her. She slathered it all over her body until she was as smooth as she had ever been. Now she just needed to wait.

### **Later That Night**

Harry heard a knock on his door and immediately knew who it was. Hermione had been "drugged" at dinner by his mother, so he knew that it wasn't her. Of course, Emma already knew about it. In reality, Hermione had been given a modest amount of sleeping potion in her drink and had fallen asleep a few hours after they finished eating. Harry knew that she wouldn't be waking up until morning. Since this would be his first time with Hermione's mother, he was rightfully nervous. "Come in," he nervously called out.

As his mother entered, she smiled sweetly at him. Emma came next, smiling as well. She looked just as nervous as he did. The only difference was that as soon as he drank the potion, his nervousness would go away. "Are you ready, honey?" Lily asked. Harry nodded. He stood up and removed his shirt. Emma had already seen the damaged magical pathways on his torso, so it wasn't shocking to her.

"It looks better than the last time," Emma said, earning a smile from Lily.

"It's healing well," she affirmed as she rubbed sweet-smelling salve into the skin of his damaged area. Harry shivered as she did. The salve always felt icy-cold when it was first applied. "And now ... your potion," his mother said, handing him the medium-sized vial of gunpowder gray liquid.

"Are you ladies ready?" Harry asked as he uncorked it. The scent of heavy rain began wafting up from the open vial. Emma and Lily looked at one another and nodded. Each undid the sashes of their robes and let them drop to the floor. Harry's cock immediately hardened in his pajamas as he saw the smooth bodies of the two women that he was about to fuck. Pressing the vial to his lips, he tilted his head back and drank it down.

Emma watched as he drank his potion. At first, nothing happened. Then, after a minute or so, he got this look on his face like he was a wild animal or something. She would be the first to admit that she was a bit nervous. His body was trembling as he stepped out of his bottoms. Emma's eyes bugged out when she saw the massive cock sticking straight out in front of him. It was hard and straining and ready to be put to use. Within a blink of an eye, he was on them. Emma squealed as she was tossed onto his bed. Somehow, she landed on Lily, and they were face to face with their nude bodies pressed together. Both women looked each other in the eye and blushed deeply. Especially so when Harry buried his face between their legs and started

licking and sucking on anything that he could reach. When his lips attached to her clit, Emma squealed loudly and bucked from the intense pleasure.

She gasped when she heard him practically growl as she pulled her clit away from his lips. He roughly grabbed her hips and pulled her pussy right back to his face where he started licking down her juices. It was then that she knew that Harry was the one in charge. He was going to use her in any way that he desired, and she was just along for the ride.

"I forgot to tell you ..." Lily moaned as Harry's fingers were buried deep in her and stimulating her g-spot. "The potion makes his magic incredibly strong for a few hours. It intensifies his body's natural healing, but it also makes sex with him feel incredible," she confessed as she blushed. Emma was just about to reply when her eyes nearly crossed. He was pinching and rolling her hard clit between his fingers while he stuck his tongue directly into her asshole. It felt as if an electrical charge was running throughout her body. Her asshole clenched on his tongue while her body moved on its own. She couldn't help but grind her pussy against Lily's soft and smooth thigh.

Within an instant, Harry moved them until she and Lily were on their knees facing one another. His hands were on the backs of their heads, and his cock was right between their faces. He pushed their heads closer together until his cock was sandwiched between their lips. Emma blushed deeply as hers and Lily's lips were so close that they were practically kissing. The only thing stopping that was the massive cock between them. Slowly, Harry started moving his hips. Her body was quivering as Harry took pleasure from them by fucking their mouths. Moving his hands from their heads, the two women kept their faces in the same position while he reached down and groped their naked tits. Emma moaned as Harry pinched and pulled on her hard, crinkled nipple. His hand cupped her luscious C-cup breast and massaged it, squeezed it, and fondled it to his heart's content. Lily was also moaning as her perfect D-cups were treated in much the same way.

Suddenly, his cock was pulled from between their lips, and their heads were pushed together. Her eyes widened when Lily's lips found hers. Lily pulled her in and kissed her deeply, not bothering to try and stop it. If Harry wanted it, he was going to get it. Emma moaned as Lily sucked on her tongue. She found Lily to be a wonderful kisser, and soon, she too added her tongue into the mix. She could feel Harry's hands all over her body as he groped and squeezed their lovely assets. His hand traveled from her breast, down her toned belly, and between her legs. Emma jumped slightly when his fingers slipped between her wet lips. She could feel them curl and touch her special place just before she nearly blacked out. Breaking the kiss, she screamed as her legs clamped together. The most powerful orgasm that she had ever felt rocked her body as pussy juice poured from her contracting cunt. Harry pulled his fingers from her and rapidly moved them from side to side against her swollen clit. She hadn't even finished her orgasm before she was thrown on the bed and moved onto her back.

Out of nowhere, Lily's pussy was right next to her face as Harry moved them into the sixty-nine position. Her eyes fluttered out of control as Lily's warm tongue bathed her throbbing clit. She

was just wondering if she needed to return the favor when Harry's bloated balls rested against her face while his battering ram of a cock parted Lily's plump lips and slid balls deep inside of her. Back and forth his hips moved as he fucked Lily right above her, his balls dragging up and down her face. When his balls moved over her mouth, she would try her best to suck and lick on them, which he seemed to appreciate. Her orgasm was continuing to make her body buck and spasm, but it seemed that the other two didn't care. Harry pulled his cock from his mother's dripping wet cunt, and he shoved it straight into her mouth. Emma gagged since she didn't have any skills taking a cock of that size down her throat. She did the best job that she could, licking and sucking him off. Once his cock was sparkling clean, he shoved it back down Lily's sexy pussy. The smell of sex was really getting to her, and she suddenly leaned up and began licking his cock and Lily's pussy while he thrust into her. As Lily came hard, he pulled his cock from her pussy, and Emma leaned in and lapped some of her wetness up. Harry pointed his cock and let loose. Thick, white cum spurted out violently and coated Lily's ass and pussy. Next, her open mouth took a thick load, and she was forced to drink it down as his cock was stuffed into her mouth where he continued to cum.

Things started blurring together for her. At one point, she was on her back with Lily sitting on her face and holding her legs up while her son took turns violating her pussy and asshole. She squealed and grunted as her ass clenched tightly around him, and her pussy sprayed her juices all over them. Their session continued deep into the night, even after his potion had worn off. Emma promised herself that the following week would be the best of her life.