

Ginny's mother was happy to look after the children, though she was less happy that Ginny didn't tell her why all of them had a sudden need for a caretaker. "It won't be long, I promise." Ginny said as she hugged Molly Weasley and then kissed her baby's cute cheeks.

"I promise," Ginny said softly before joining Harry and apparating back to their home. There, with Hermione and Fleur, they listened as Pei outlined their plan.

"Eons ago, the Moonfather ruled all over the stars. He was cruel, always pushing everyone beneath him. Many fell, but somehow, the Starmother won when no else could have. The Moonfather was destroyed and the galaxy was freed."

"Of course there must be a 'but' somewhere in this..." Hermione chimed in.

Pei nodded. "An order of powerful mages was created after Moonfather fell. Most were just supposed to look after the newly freed people, but some, a secret sect was appointed by the Starmother to watch over the tomb of the Moonfather,"

"What vy? Zu zed ze Moonfather vas killed, no?" Fleur asked, her breasts rising and falling as she waited for Pei's answer.

"That is what everyone was told. In truth, the Moonfather was too powerful, even for the Starmother. She defeated him, but she couldn't destroy him."

"So, she did the next best thing, and locked him up. It must have been someplace remote and secure," The woman with long bushy hair reasoned.

"It is, and it is protected by the sect that I serve. We are guardians who continuously protect and observe the tomb,"

"Remind me again why you need Harry?" Ginny asked, not bothering to add an irritated tone to her words.

Pei nodded slowly and gazed at the black-haired stud.

'I can't wait till we fuck again. It felt amazing, and that power... Even just touching him gives me such a rush!' Ever the professional, Pei pushed the thoughts aside.

"I am sure as his wife, you've noticed how his magical and physical capabilities are much stronger than other wizards. There is something about Harry, maybe it's blood, or he has just been blessed by some force. Whatever the case, it means that he can be used as a focal point to create and control some very powerful magic,"

"Powerful magic like locking up this... Moonfather?" Hermione inquired. Now free of having to take care of the children for the time being, Hermione was mindful to learn all she could about the strange visitor along with all of the mysteries about life from other worlds. Ministry work was rewarding, but only about once a month did the young woman feel truly tested.

"Well... you're jumping the spell just a bit Hermione. There are worlds that my sect has seen, but not been able to visit. Many of these worlds have powerful magic, it just needs to be found, and studied. Somewhere out there, among the worlds is the spell we need to finally destroy the Moonfather,"

“Where do we start?”

Pei told them that it was rather fitting that they lived in Britain.

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Hours later, the group approached the historical site of Stonehenge. Almost instantly, Ginny and the others could feel the very powerful magic that was imbued with the stones. Even though the wizards and witches of Britain knew the site was magic, no one had been able to figure out the purpose, or who created the stones.

Ginny shouldn't have been surprised when Pei told them that the stones, with the proper rune, could be used to transport people through an interconnected nexus to travel to worlds.

“But this is incredibly dangerous magic. So first thing we need, is a compass to guide us. Fortunately, I know the place, and all that's left to do is to prime the magic here with an activation spell,”

“Can I help?” Hermione said, moving over to Pei as she pulled up her sleeve to look at one of her runes.

“You will. Harry's own power can activate the spell. If the rest of you have a little fun yourselves, the activation will go by faster,”

Fleur looked at Hermione's nervous expression and chuckled playfully.

“So... Harry, if you don't mind, please remove your clothes so we can get started,”

“Absolutely not,” Ginny interjected, putting herself between the harlot and her husband.

“Are you really going to do it... out here in the open?” Hermione said, looking up at the night sky and at the grass that made up the foundation of the site.

“Er'moine, no one is around for miles. Besides, fucking outside can be a lot of fun. During special events, many groups come together and make love beneath the shadow of the Eiffel Tower. Our bodies were painted up with special markings and by the end our bodies were... well we were all covered with plenty of other things,” The blonde woman with Veela blood chuckled politely with just a hint of lewdness to her smile.

Meanwhile, Pei wasn't about to admit defeat just yet.

“Listen, Ginny, I'm still sorry about what happened earlier. You can trust me. I don't have fun when I have sex with Harry. I'm just trying to do the task that I was given,” Pei lied right to the face of Harry Potter's wife.

“Wait a minute, Pei. The spell, it can work without you fucking Harry, right?” Hermione said, doing her best to not look at Fleur as the French woman gazed over her body like it was a fresh crepe to munch on. Hermione's lust was running behind her academically geared mind. She was sure Pei had a way to harness Harry's energy, even if she didn't have his cock in her vagina.

“Yes...” Pei begrudgingly admitted.

“Well then, I... I mean, Ginny, can have sex with Harry. They should give you all the energy you need,”

Pei looked away, putting her hand on her chin to pretend like she was just now realizing that the spell could totally work if someone else fucked Harry.

'You're too smart for your own good, Granger,'

Of course, Hermione ended up not being done with ruining Pei's plan.

"Plus, since you won't be cumming like you obviously would be if Harry was fucking you, that will let you focus better on constructing the spell,"

"Oh Hermione, you are so smart, and so pretty," Fleur stated, getting nice and close to her breeding sister.

"That settles that. Thanks Hermione,"

Ginny said before turning to face Harry. If she was going to play along with this woman, she was at least going to remind her of her proper place when it came to Harry.

The beautiful redhead took her time taking off her husband's clothing. She was still very cross with Pei, so even if fate of the universe was at stake, she was going to spend a little extra time reminding the Asian-looking twat just who Harry Potter belonged to. Ginny smacked her lips and then knelt down and started sucking Harry's big long cock.

Pei starts doing the spell. Hermione was correct, she could focus on the spell a bit more easily without having a cock shoved inside of her sex, or someone playing with her nipples, but where was the fun in that. She turned away, making Ginny think that she didn't care about the lewd display in the slightest.

When Ginny started deepthroating Harry's cock and slobbering all over him, Pei couldn't hold back any longer. She sneakily activated a rune that let her astral project. While her hands and most of her mind remained busy on preparing the activation spell, her projected self watched the two as Ginny paused her slobbering and sucking. Harry's cock glistened in the darkness, and then the busty redhead began jerking his length happily as she leaned in to lick and kiss on his nice, full ballsack.

Nearby, Fleur rubbed Hermione all over. Hermione didn't mind it, but she would have been lying if she wasn't a little envious of Ginny at that moment. The beautiful French woman must have sensed her misgivings. Fleur reminded Hermione about the spell that Ginny had used but the bushy-haired brunette told her it was fine.

"It's not like we haven't gotten closer over the last year or so," Hermione said softly as her eyes looked at Fleur's dark-blue eyes.

"So close," Fleur said before starting to pull off Hermione's sweater. Her silvery-blonde hair almost shined in the dim moonlight as she began kissing her friend's nipples through the simple bra.

When she had all of Harry's big muscular body revealed, Ginny kissed up along his pelvis, chest, collarbone and neck. When her shorter body became flush with her husband's, Ginny felt his third leg growing before it began throbbing against her warm, lower parts.

"I love you Ginny,"

Her toes curled up among the thousands of blades of grass that made up the ground of Stonehenge,. Behind her light-colored breasts, Ginny felt her heart quake as she felt not just her lover's body heat, but the whispers of magic starting to rise up all around the group of magical adepts.

Ginny made a note that once they were done helping out the twat, she would need to take Harry out to another natural spot where the two of them could make love underneath the stars for hours. Kissing her husband once more, Ginny started descending back down, dragging her naked breasts along Harry's muscular chest and parts below. The lusty redhead felt her body sweltering with heat, and she danced her fingers over Harry's burgeoning erection.

'He's already so big and hard for me,'

Ginny mused with a smile while her pussy got wetter by the second. Slowly, she settled down onto her knees in front of her husband like the dutiful wife she was. The cold grass comforting her kneels felt like a nice dancing partner compared to the warmth spilling out of her moist cunny. Being able to focus on her husband and his big juicy cock reminded Ginny of a simpler time where she and Harry were newlyweds spending just about every moment fucking their brains out, though Ginny always ended up getting actually knocked out by the great amount of sexual energy that drove through her husband's veins. She also remembered how once upon a time, only the women Ginny chose got to crowd around her husband when Ginny took his clothes off.

Now, some bitch of a stranger had come along and tossed an errant element into her picturesque life. The horny redhead ignored the impulse to look back and glare at Pei. Hearing the woman's voice continue reciting the magical spell, the wife of Harry Potter focused back on her husband's incredible, throbbing girth. Ginny's bright eyes sparkled and she opened her mouth nice and wide before Harry moved his hips forward and started feeding his big bone into her hungry mouth.

Pei watched as Ginny began lapping and kissing all along Harry's cock. The savior of the universe's wife was toying with her, making each 'slurp' and 'glurhp' more pronounced. It felt like she was trying to prepare next to an orgy on the planet of Gustavel. Even the girl from another world had to admit it was getting a little difficult to prepare the spell that was going to help them save the world. Of course, it was more than just the lewd noises of ravenous lips sucking and gorging themselves on a cock that that Pei had already categorized as one of the best she had enjoyed.

"That should be me sucking his cock," Pei thought with exasperation. 'The spell would be done by now,'

*That* was a lie, but Pei didn't care. She had been touched by his power now. She didn't care about all that Harry had done in his fight with a powerful dark wizard, Pei just wanted to feel his cock screwing her pussy again. Even just the memory forced her to stifle a pleasant shiver. She did end up hearing a different woman than herself moan however. It quickly turned into more than one moan.

Moving her head slowly to the left, the exotic looking woman with various runes spread out across her body noticed both Fleur and Hermione had their breasts exposed. The woman with smarts and nerdish charm still had on her pants, but the hot blonde from Beauxbatons Academy just stood in her natural state with a whimsical smile as she stood behind the shorter woman.

"Incroyable Hermione. Just vatch... Ginny must vant to get a very big load from Arry. Look at how her tongue iz massage his balls. It is 'technique de perfect'" Hermione's half naked body trembled as the

French witch continued massaging her hands along both of Hermione's tits while giving special care and affection to Hermione's nipples.

The daughter of muggles did not have breasts as large as Ginny or Fleur, but the disparity didn't seem to matter to Fleur in the slightest.

"Mrmhmmm... so soft and tasty..." The lewd woman with vella blood flowing through her own breasts simply did as she wanted, sliding her hands up and down Hermione's tight bosom while making sure that the younger woman's puffy pink nipples and her exposed neck were rubbed and kissed.

"Fleur.... You're.... you're talking a lot more than I... than I do during sex,"

The beautiful blonde just chuckled at the brunette. "I always like to let my lover know when I appreciate how they are taking care of my body, 'Ermine..."

Hermione thought about that, at a quicker pace than usual given her elevated heartbeat.

"My uh... my nipples are fine for now. I... I'd really like it if you just rub and... caress the sides of my breasts... And maybe..." Hermione looked around and felt glad that Harry and Ginny weren't there to witness her struggling to voice her wants in such a fashion.

Fleur gave a quick noise of understanding. Moving her hands from her friend's nipples, she started and rubbing and playing on the spots Hermione had pointed out in a hushed whisper.

The change in the bushy-haired woman's breathing was immediate. Fleur smiled, feeling her younger friend tremble as she played her fingers gracefully along the outer edges of Hermione's breasts. After that, Fleur's smile turned a bit more adventurous and she mooshed her own breasts forward so that they rubbed against Hermione's back as she continued gently breathing close to the horny woman's shivering neck.

"Hehehe! This is certainly getting you going... I can smell your sweet juices leaking out."

At first, Hermione almost said that she was wrong. "I know... I'm such a mess. I will admit," Hermione's brown eyes looked around the ancient British monument.

"I didn't think I would enjoy doing things out here... But... I'm starting to feel so naughty.... Nyuaahhh... right there, Fleur. Just... keep.... Using your hands. Huuuaahhh hoouahh.... It's amazing..." Hermione soon reached a point where she was lost for words as the sexual carnivore continued sampling each area that made her blood boil and flesh break out in goosebumps.

Soft and lusty as both girl's moans were, they were no match for the chaotic and lewd slurping noises coming from Ginny when she started deep-throating Henry's handsome cock.

"Schoorpupuah.... Wlrooop.... Schluckkk..." The steamy redhead's neck glided forward and back as Ginny took in every inch of Harry's impressive girth. While she really liked getting fucked, sometimes there was no substitute for sucking and worshipping her mate like the god among men he was. From his juicy cock, to his big balls packed nicely with all plenty of semen to quench her animalistic thrust and banal lust. Taking a short break from sucking him off, Ginny moved Harry's spit polished cock out of her mouth and let it slap playfully against her cheek. She opened up her mouth, showing off her hungry tongue while her eyes remained fixated on Harry. As her face rubbed gently against his cock and balls,

she heightened the visual pleasure even more by sticking out her tongue and tickling the throbbing meat of the lower reaches of Harry's manhood.

"Mrmhmmmm... just look at the two of them," Fleur whispered into Hermione's ear. Hermione laughed quietly before feeling her cheeks burn as the French beauty continued stroking her soft fingers all over Hermione's taut skin.

"Fleur you're... you're so close to my ear..."

The French witch smiled behind her breeding sister and then began playfully nibbling on Hermione's ear.

"Owaaaahhh..." Fleur would have smiled at the admission of her skills, but she couldn't let go of Hermione's lower lobe just yet. Hermione continued letting out little sighs and gasps as Fleur alternated between playing with her ear, and moving her hands along the thinner woman's body.

"Do you wish me to stop?" The brisith woman with perky breasts brimming with heated pleasure utter a trembling squeak.

"Please, a little louder and clearer, ma chérie..."

Hermione felt beside herself already. If she had the presence of mind to realize the meaning of the French words the blonde had uttered, she would have rolled her eyes on her own, instead, her pussy started billowing with heat and her toes tensed. Suddenly, she was coming. Hermione Granger knew this because after tensing, her toes wiggled happily before her breasts shuddered and the explosion ignited inside of her lovely form. Even her bushy hair seemed to jump as her half-naked body remained secure in Fleur's nice comforting grasp.

As Hermione exploded, Pei wishes that she could have just kidnapped Harry, or maybe at least just approached him on his own and got him to just come along with her without the excess baggage. A decent number is good when you want to fuck or be fucked. On a mission to save the known universe however...

'This is getting a bit ridiculous,' Then again, during moments when her work was not hum drum and boring, she did tend to enjoy yourself.

'Maybe I should practice what I preach...' Pei mused as she pursed her lips and then focused back in on Harry and Ginny as she began conducting more energy from his incredible magical prowess.

Ginny was no longer taunting and teasing Pei. She had mounted Harry, stuck his perfect sausage up inside of her hungry biscuit after she couldn't just suck and blow on him any longer.

"You're ahhh... right back where you belong..." Ginny said frantically, her body already nearly consumed by savoring and worshiping her husband's cock. The cock that had born her a child already. As usual, Harry was all focus, pumping into his wife's wet dripping pussy with powerful strides that rocked the lovely woman's sharp curves and long red locks.

"Harry... let me..." Ginny begged her beloved. Harry eventually slowed his thrusts, but ended up putting his hands onto the redhead's toned asscheeks so he could hold her as her breasts continued sliding up and down along his pecs and abs.

Ginny slowly built up a pace of her own, driving the powerful yoke inside of her cunny with nice slow thrusts. Eventually, she pushed off on her legs so that her ass actually rose up before sliding back down to fuck Harry's big thick cock. Eventually, Ginny's motions were nearly as impactful as Harry's had been. Her fingers wrapped around Harry's neck and her naked body trembled and pulsed with rising energy. Ginny nibbled on her lip, or asked Harry to yank on her nipples as much as she could since by then, she was moaning like a beast. She wanted to make Harry cum... to show off how much she loved him, how much she needed him, and that no matter what happened, she was his, and he was hers.

OF course, as if some malevolent trickster had just heard her hope, things changed. Ginny didn't situation at first. If she wasn't pushing herself harder and harder, bouncing up and down to get Harry to give her a nice warm cream filling. While Harry made her pant and emit high-pitched delicious moans as he savaged her tits with one hand, and his mouth for the other, Ginny suddenly felt a tongue pressing against her ass.

It wasn't hard to think of who was the perpetrator.

"Stop that... You... youaaahh... Fuck..." She wanted to stop... but she felt she was so close. Harry's cock was throbbing and seemingly getting larger. Ginny Potter couldn't stop herself, so neither did Pei.

Pei noticed that Ginny's hole was very tight, even with such a big cock jamming its way up towards her womb. As the tip of the exotic-looking woman's tongue penetrated another inch, she wiggled her tongue, trying to help with Ginny's tension, even if she was the new source of the irritation for the hot and sweaty redhead bouncing on top of Harry's big cock.

Just as Ginny thought the only solution was to pull out her wand and zap the bitch, sparks snapped inside of her body. Ginny wants to pull out her wand, but soon Pei's skill at tossing her salad is revealed. Each probe, rub and lick of her asshole sent tantalizing energy coursing through her body. It was far different from just getting stuffed by a cock or dildo. She would never tell Pei, but she actually felt like having a woman lick and press inside her cute little button in such a way actually felt nicer than just straight anal play.

Fortunately for Ginny, her moans had already become a hot mess thanks to Harry's huge cock arcing up and driving all the way to her womb. She suddenly lost the battle and her hair went wild as her neck lolled and her back arched up. Pain flashed across her vision when she pulled back since Harry had been biting and pinching her nipples. Her eyes crossed and more and more pleasure spilled out inside of her body. She came before Harry. Again. But at least this time, he was only few moments behind.

"Ginny..." Harry said caringly. She smiled as her body settled back down on to her husband's powerfully built muscles.

"I'm fine... our 'guest' made me cum a little early," Ginny growled out, even though the visitor from another world still had her nose wedged between the British woman's juicy asscheeks as she continued her rimjob on the feisty ginger.

Pei was about to comment that the girl still had a lot of tension, but she decided to bite her tongue, busy as it was. Soon enough, both girls got to enjoy the animalistic growls as Harry's cock throbbed and pulsed deep inside Ginny's ravenous opening. The young woman bounced off the black-haired man's body once again, cumming or spasming with the afterglow of her earlier orgasm. All the while, her pussy

clamped down excitedly on Harry's cock to make sure to suck up every last bit of cum that was being shot out inside of Ginny.

For a few minutes, Ginny just remained sprawled out, naked and sweaty on top of her husband. Out of nowhere, her ravished mind took a moment to realize that someone had pulled Harry's cock free of her pussy. She knew that it wasn't Harry since his arms were still bound around her. Ginny rolled to the side and then rose up with her ass and legs on the grass of the historic site. Not a meter away from her, the greedy beaver lapped away at Harry's cock, consuming the cocktail of Harry and Ginny's sensual offerings.

Ginny was too tired to insult or pull the other woman's hair. "She does make a good cocksucker Harry. Perhaps after this is over, she can come be our maid,"

Pei focused on slurping up a bit more of Harry's jizz before he gave both of them a sloppy cum-filled smile. "Good luck with that. Also... the portal is ready. It should be activating... right... about... now!

The greedy beaver laps up all of his cum and Ginny's juices. The chapter ends with her saying that the portal is now ready, and it should activate right about... now,"

The woman with magical runes spread out across her body smiled. She could swear she just made out a word from Ginny that was not a polite word for a woman's sex. The sound had been overwhelmed by a new sound, an eerie 'palurping' mixed with a growing buzz of powerful energy brought forth by ancient spellcrafting. For a few minutes, all the group saw was overwhelming light purple all around them.

Then, without warning, all of them fell down to a hot, stony ground. Pei realized her aim was a little off, but that turned out to be the least of her problems.

Standing in front of the four naked women and one naked man were three individuals. Two were scary to look at, beings conjured from a place of fire with jagged claws and serrated tails. Between them, wearing a dark collar with a ruby inset and dressed in dark sleek jagged armor stood a woman with long black hair, unkempt and feral looking. Green eyes peered out from her mangy hairstyle, cruel eyes, killer eyes, and yet, unlike the two creatures with her, they were human eyes.

Before anyone could say a word, the mysterious human let out an ear-splitting primal roar. She raced in, quick as a cat with the demonic creatures in hot pursuit.