

**A reminder about the winning poll choice from last chapter.**

**“Ginny and Hermione take over the quest.”** Was the option that won a coin-toss tie.

Enjoy-

“Are you sure about this?” Harry said with concern after Ginny declared that she and Hermione would take the lead on their journey. His gaze turned to the side, and he saw that Pei was still looking quite bleak. He’d never seen her looking so broken and distraught. Thinking back to when she had destroyed the tentacle monster, Harry realized she must have had a far deeper connection to the strange being than he or the others had previously thought. Friends had died and been hurt protecting him, but he’d had to destroy a friend who got out of control, or whatever happened.

Ginny knew she needed to move quickly. Even if Pei looked utterly spent and defeated emotionally, she didn’t trust the girl with runic markings and shiny black hair any more than she could toss her.

‘I’m putting an end to this now,’ Ginny thought as she kept her wand poised on Pei.

Nearby Hermione was starting to lose a bit of her drive to enact Ginny’s plan. “Ginny... an Unforgivable Curse...” She said with worry. The bushy-haired intellectuals’ tone was so quiet it was nearly a whisper.

Harry turned towards his wife. He loved her and would do anything for her. But this was not only dark magic they were thinking about; it was powerful magic. The kind that easily corrupted.

“She’s a menace...” Ginny said, her gaze only leaving Pei for a moment to look into her husband’s green eyes. “She could be using you, Harry. She could be using all of us,”

The redhead didn’t care for the words she was saying. She hated sounding... paranoid... fearful. But she couldn’t think of any better time than now to call attention to the issues. This reckoning had been a long time coming.

“You don’t really think that do you?” Harry asked her, but he could tell that Ginny had put her foot down and his headstrong lover wouldn’t be easily nudged back.

“Ginny... it was an honest mistake. Zu weren’t here and-” Fleur started to say, but Ginny silenced her with a look that made Harry think about the looks her mother gave Ron and the others to shut up. Fleur held back the rest of her words.

“Fleur, we’re who knows how far from home, working with a madwoman, and we just saw her pet go wild and start turning you all into its little sex puppets,”

“It was not her fault. It was mine...” A withered and grim voice said. Harry and the others turned towards Laura.

The mutant woman seemed to immediately shrink a bit when all the attention settled on her. “I thought that the last of my corruption was gone. It wasn’t... I missed it, and that’s what happened. I’m sure of it,”

For a moment, a pregnant silence pervaded over the group standing on a floating rock in the realm of a Storm Giant.

Hermione finally broke the pause. “Ginny... I don’t think we should do the Imperio Curse. I have a good reason even beside the obvious one...”

“And that is?”

Hermione mulled things over for a moment before making her reply. “Because I’m probably the only one who studied it enough to use it. A-and... as much as I agree with you that we should do something, I will not use an Unforgivable Curse on Pei.

Before Ginny could reply, Hermione continued.

“But, I have another spell in mind. The Legilimency Spell...”

Pei didn’t know what she meant; hell she hardly heard Hermione’s words through her sorrow. What she did notice was the fact that Harry Potter perked up at the mention of the spell.

Ginny, feeling rather put off since Hermione didn't believe she could handle a Curse even after all they'd managed, chose to keep her mouth shut as she considered the alternative. 'Yes... it could work,' The redhead thought angrily.

Harry didn't really like the idea of using the Legilimency Spell any more than the Imperio Curse. He looked between the brunette and the redhead. "Ginny. Hermione. I've told you both about the nightmares that Snape gave me when he used that on me..."

For Harry, he imagined the Legilimency Spell more as a grade just below the Cruciatus Curse. He wouldn't wish either on any good person. Still, the mind-reading spell would allow them some benefit. They could finally put some matters to rest. Despite this earlier objection, he found himself bowing his head. Turning towards the group and Pei, he sighed before talking.

"Hermione's right. I'm sorry Pei. It's... not fair, but I can't put the rest of us at risk," Harry rubbed his scar idly, thinking about a particular incident where the threat against one man's life had made him put several more at risk, all for naught.

"I-I... I've been used before. We have been through a lot; I know that Pei, honestly I do. But last time, I lost someone very dear to me..."

Pei looked at him. She couldn't believe the hero would be so indifferent to her situation. She'd selected him, knew he was one of the only people who could stop the Sunfather from breaking out of his tomb. Pei had chosen him, entrusted him with her faith, and now he was saying she was not worthy of her trust. That cut deeper into her than any words from Ginny or Hermione. Pei felt glad she had already wasted her tears on Salug.

"Do what you must... I don't care..."

Laura and Fleur inched closer. "Pei was just trying to help, Harry. We knew there might be a problem or two. We took precautions, but what happened, it was beyond what any of us expected,"

Harry hung his head low for a moment before shaking it. He'd made his decision. He couldn't risk his wife and mother of his children. There was too much at stake. "Hermione, do it. Figure out what we're here for. We need to figure out the next step..."

Hermione nodded and then prepared herself. She had studied the Legilimency for a long time, but actually using it on someone was very different. In her advanced class, the students had trained on one another, but she doubted any had been on Pei's level.

As she raised up her wand, she aimed it at the woman with a face tattoo and runic markings all over her arms. Hermione didn't mean Pei any pain or anything, and she made a point to be as quick as possible.

'We're just trying to solve this problem, once and for all,' Still, she had to keep a firm grip to hold back her nerves. Finally, the brunette aimed the vinewood wand towards her fellow magic-user.

'We're being overprotective...' She worried, although she continued preparing to use the spell all the same.

"Legilimens!" Pei heard Hermione call out. The pain was immediate and scathing, like Hermione was trying to open up her skull just with a stick of magical wood. The irony of the invasive probe was not lost on the rune mage.

'I deserve this. I thought I... I thought I was above them. My arrogance... that's what happened. That's why Salug is gone...' She wept within her mind and was surprised to find fresh tears rolling down her cheeks.

Harry watched as Pei twitched and convulsed. The pain in her eyes scraped at a scar deep within his own mind. The wizard disliked that they had to resort to such measures, and he only hoped that it wouldn't be as painful for Pei as it had been when Snape was trying to teach Harry Occulumency.

Hermione struggled while her brown eyes remained focused on Pei's features. The pressure to get this right was all around her. But her eagerness to please was now running right against all the sadness and self-loathing coursing through Pei right now.

'That creature. Salug. It was the only one who has stuck with her. She's been alone so long, working for the... the Starmother... The sullenness felt like a thick swamp, and Hermione had to take a deep breath to push forward. She even resorted to calling out to Pei to help her find what she needed so she could be done quicker. A feral, nearly inhuman scream was the only answer she got.

Hermione did her best to kind of straighten up after flying away from the scream. It had startled her, and she knew that the more things like that occurred, the harder Pei would resist the mind probe. So the witch redoubled her efforts, searching for their goal. Finally, she began to glean things, a giant mountain in the sky. It drew her in. With a woosh, it was like she had apparated from miles away and now found herself on the large floating asteroid. There she found the Storm Giant, at least she imagined that was what her brown eyes were looking at. The woman with bushy hair observed a great bearded creature, massive and muscular like Harry. Something glowed near to him, and she felt like it had to be their goal.

“Pei... this is it correct? Please... just... explain what you came here for, and I will be gone from your mind,” Pei didn’t give her any response, not verbally at least. As Hermione moved closer towards the glowing object, it almost felt like she was being nudged along or pushed. So it was that the academic pulled something from what appeared to be a great pile of treasure. The object was a pearlescent sphere with a metallic dragon coiled around and grasping the orb in its claws.

“The Dragon Orb, I’m sure you’ll figure out what it means...” Pei’s voice stated limply. “Now get out!”

Hermione pushed back and asked to know more, but Pei had officially had enough by that point. Suddenly it was like some great fishhook planted itself in the back of Hermione’s clothes. She was yanked away from the pile of treasure and loot. As she flew, she held onto the orb for dear life, perhaps fearing if she dropped it, she would forget all about it. With a violent flash, she found herself in front of Pei once more, back in reality and the realm of the Storm Giant. She quickly realized she was breathing rather hard.

“Hope you enjoyed it,” Pei grunted bitterly.

“I’m... I’m sorry, Pei. About...”

“Get away from me!” Pei shouted out with terrible menace. Her misty-gray eyes stared daggers at both Hermione and Ginny. For a few moments, silence pervaded, and then did Fleur cleared her throat.

“I vill watch her tonight. We should all try to get zome sleep. I’m sure everything vill be vetter in ze morning...” Ginny and Hermione were hard-pressed to agree with that sentiment.

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The group traveled up and up and further up. Finally, the great mountain that Hermione had seen before floated above them. By then, it was already midday, so they settled in for a late lunch. Pei suggested that they launch their secret operation close to dawn since Storm Giants were known to be active late into the evening. Unconvinced, Ginny asked Hermione to use the Legilimens once more. Hermione did as asked, hoping it would be the last time. This time her trip was shorter by a significant margin. She didn’t say anything, but Harry expected that either Pei had been more welcoming or had just been in a rush to keep from having the brunette poke around in her brain again.

He couldn’t blame Pei for that.

The adventuring group settled in for sleep till the early morning hours. Hermione volunteered to watch Pei with Fleur's help. As with most nights, Harry and Ginny set up their tent a little away from the rest. When Harry looked at his gorgeous wife, he couldn't help but think about Ginny's decision about what had happened. He hoped that she was right, but the uncertainty nagged at his heart.

'It really seemed like Pei tried to help, and everything just went off the rails...' He thought. The glasses-wearing wizard was no stranger to situations like that. Overall though, he kept such thoughts to himself. Harry looked forward to completing their task and leaving the stormy realm behind. The group needed respite, a break in some place where they could lick their wounds and prepare for the next trial. Harry didn't believe that things would get any easier after they acquired the mysterious, magical orb.

Ginny should have been getting in for sleep, but she was incredibly restless. So she surprised Harry by opening up his pants and taking his big, long cock out as the pair rested together on their blankets and pillows.

"Ginny... don't you think we should-" His spunky redheaded wife let out more of a grunt than a dismissive word. Ever confident, the Quidditch player knew what she wanted after the aggravating situation with Pei. She began making her husband's enormous cock hard and dripping with her saliva so that he could pound all her concerns and thoughts away like a bludger knocking a rider off their broom. Ginny parted her lips and then spread her tongue all over Harry's thickening girth. It was always a pleasure having him stiffen, thanks to her tongue. Each additional stroke of her tongue filled the lean and hearty woman with desire. She gently rubbed and squeezed Harry's balls, prepping his body to plant another thick, virile load into her wanton folds.

"Mmmwaah... Ohuaaah... Lrrrullpp... Mlllreerrppp..." Each animalistic and sensual moan from his wife as she savored his cock had Harry forgetting all about his troubles. His cock grew to its full erectness, and he reached down to pull Ginny's arm away from his balls and member. Yanking her body up against his muscular chest, he stroked her cheek and wiped her lips with a finger. Before he'd even cleaned her up a little, Ginny opened her lips and sucked on Harry's digit, further signaling the intense urges she wanted to give in to. The pair began kissing, leaving trails of their drool all over their lips, cheeks, and necks. So consumed with their want, neither Harry nor Ginny noticed Laura standing close to them until she cleared her throat.

Ginny's body stiffened up. The only thing worse in her mind than Laura coming over to say hi, would have been Pei coming over to greet them. Grabbing her wand, the redhead moved her body off of Harry's slowly rising and falling chest.

"Hello Laura," Harry said, a bit short of breath as he adjusted his glasses.

"What is it?" Ginny practically growled out. After a moment, she softened her expression, which was pretty easy given just how wild her juices were flowing now. She wasn't in a mood to fight right now.

"I... I'm just here to apologize again. I know you've done what you think is best. I respect that. But..." Laura's intense, green eyes settled onto Harry and then Ginny. "You two have saved me twice. I... I don't like being in someone's debt. I could..."

Ginny instinctively shook her head. She already had such a tough time keeping Pei's hands off Harry most times. Now there was another shark in the tank.

"Laura, you're not in our debt. It's alright, really. And... You can camp nearby if you'd like," Harry said, receiving a bit of an annoyed look from his wife. He turned towards her and rubbed her shoulder.

Ginny was about to say it was fine when suddenly she saw Laura's face glinting in the subdued light of their Lumos spells. Her confusion turned to an answer when she realized the girl with long black hair was crying. She hadn't imagined anyone who could slice and tear with such brutal ferocity would have been capable of crying.

"I don't want to be alone..."

Something deep inside of Ginny stirred. Call it a motherly instinct, or call it an awareness of the kind of trauma that the woman standing in front of her had been through. Whatever it was, the redheaded woman bit her lip in frustration and then beckoned the woman closer. She enjoyed a bit of a surprised look from her husband and then grabbed some more blankets to warm Laura up.

"Thank you..." Laura whispered gently. Ginny made sure to position her next to herself while Harry remained behind her curvy form. Being so close to Laura felt a bit off. She routinely felt little tremors and fits as the woman tried to find some solace and go to sleep. Ginny meanwhile enjoyed the hard stiffness poking at her behind. She wiggled back, making sure Harry knew he could get away with some grinding and maybe a thighjob before he settled in. Bringing her focus back onto Laura, the smoking-hot

redhead ignored the voice in her head telling her to sleep. Instead, she reached her hand around the raven-haired woman's body. With a simple spell, she removed all of Laura's clothes. Laura stirred slightly while hungry barks of lust continued echoing inside Ginny's mind. She began touching her fingers along the body of the woman they'd rescued from hell.

"Uhuaahhh..." Laura murmured out as she felt Ginny's strong fingers sliding over her hip and then down between her legs. The thicker-built woman's hand moved up along the firm, tall form of the woman's body. Her finger touched Laura's cheeks, cleaning up the most recent tears while her other hand stroked and drove across Laura's pubic mound. When she finally moved her fingers lower, the witch found Laura's snatch profusely wet.

"Were you playing with yourself while I sucked on Harry's cock?" Ginny asked playfully. The more she slid her fingers along Laura's clean-shaven pussy, the warmer the redhead's own body became.

"I was not... I just... It has been so long since someone was kind to me... like this..." Laura gasped out as her cute, little pink nipples became hard as her claws.

"You know I'll stop if I find out you're lying to me," Ginny said, continuing to let more of her dominant side out as she teased her fingers along Laura's already stiff clitoris.

"No... I swear... I walked up and saw you... with his cock. Please... don't stop, Ginny," Laura frantically whimpered out as she continued feeling pangs of blissful sensations tiptoeing out to her mind. After being brutally fucked for hours, even sometimes days at a time during her imprisonment, Ginny's soft touch was like being in paradise. When she felt Ginny's lips on her cheek, the black-haired woman turned back and implored the woman with her eyes and a quivering lip for more.

Ginny closed her eyes and gave in, kissing Laura's lips but never stopping the play of her fingers along the woman's sensitive nub. After a little bit longer, she finally curled her fingers and began teasing the entrance to Laura's gushing tunnel.

'Merlin's Beard, she's going to drown my fingers!'

Behind her, Ginny felt Harry's strong hands on her pants. He squeezed the apple of her ass and then quickly unbuttoned her pants and slid them and her panties down around her ankles.

“Mrrwahhmmmm...” Ginny moaned against Laura’s lips, further dominating the sharp-featured woman with her tongue even as her fingers got closer and closer to unlocking even more of the mutant’s juices.

When she finally gave Laura her first orgasm, Ginny was rewarded by a panting, whimpering moan as the woman’s athletic form trembled against her. While Laura cried out blissfully, Ginny let out a not-so-silent pleasure-filled note of her own. Harry had thrust his cock into her wet pussy when he couldn’t hold back anymore. Watching Ginny cuddle, kiss and fingerfuck other girls always got his fire raging. As Ginny saw to all of the other woman’s needs, Harry’s cock began surging in and out of the redhead, fulfilling the witch’s covetous urges.

“Awwaahh... oh Harry... harder... I need it really hard tonight...” Ginny begged out with a certain amount of frustration. Luckily, her lover acted on it very quickly and began throttling her eager opening with fast, hard thrusts. Ginny’s lips sprang open, and her tongue fluttered. The feeling of now being dominated by her handsome husband intensified when one of Harry’s hands began spanking on the ripe mellon of her asscheek.

“Oohuaahh... yes... I’ve been bad... so bad... Muuaaawaaahh!” the voracious woman mewled out.

“Mistress... I mean... Ginny... please...” A quiet voice purred out in front of her. The spunky woman with confident, brown eyes realized she’d stopped fingering Laura’s needy pussy when her own started getting pounded by Harry. She was a little surprised too, Laura had only just cum, and now she was hungry for more.

“Mrrmm...” Ginny whispered out and then bit gently on Laura’s shoulder while her hand began shoving its way nice and deep into the enhanced woman’s pussy yet again.

“Huahh... oohuaahh... yes... keep touching me... keep going...” Laura pleaded out as the redhead having her own pussy filled became more and more familiar with the Caucasian-American’s inner depths. Ginny enjoyed every squirm and slight shiver that came from the woman’s body. She worked out all of her frustrations with Pei, Fleur, and even Hermione as she doggedly struck along the throbbing inner walls of Laura’s sex.

“Mistress sounds good to me... That means you’ll do whatever I say and never disobey me like that other bitch... won’t you?” Ginny growled out, partially playing up being in charge and partially thinking it would be nice if Laura obeyed her in everything. She wasn’t even fully aware of what she was doing

since Harry's cock had started jabbing all the way to the gates of her womb as he humped her with his powerful hip-thrusts. Each time his bone sank inside of her, Ginny's eyes threatened to roll up in her head. She wanted to get down on all fours and have him take her as a man took a wanton bitch, but the redhead was having far too much fun with Laura as well.

"Yes... I will... let me be your servant... your pet... your slave..." Laura moaned out, her mouth almost always gaping as Ginny fingerfucked her drooling pussy. As her tongue danced and tasted the cold air, her body burned with every bright pulse of pleasure as Ginny continued.

"Harry... huaahh... I love youuaahh fuck meuuuaah... muwaaaahh... that's it!... right there!..." Ginny gasped out lewdly as more and more of her willpower crumbled as her adoring husband pounded his cock into her deepest reaches. She could feel her orgasm rearing its head and it nearly made her forget why she'd tried to form a coherent sentence.

"Harry... oooh... Harry is your Master tooouaahh. You'll belong to both of us... how about that my... Nrraaauh... my naughty little minx?"

"Yes... Yes Mistress... oh god... your fingers.... Ohuaahh... cum... I'm cummiihaaaahh!" Laura cried out as her brain was blasted by thought-scrambling bliss. Anchored to reality by Ginny's fingers still jamming into her body, Laura's mind tumbled and flew through the air on clouds of white-hot joy. As her mind continued being jolted by electricity, Laura could think of nothing else beyond the pleasure and the spurts of her sticky juices as Ginny held her body tight against her own.

Shortly after enjoying Laura's heated release, Ginny found her control falling apart as her husband's enormous shaft plundered the sensitive walls of her pussy.

"Laura... play with my boobs..." Ginny commanded her as her own tongue started lolling out each time her focus came undone. Her grip on the black-haired vixen relaxed, and Laura immediately turned her smoldering body around to face her spunky redheaded Mistress.

Ginny looked quite tasty as Harry used her as little more than a sextoy with his prodigious cock. The dominating woman had fallen to the wasteside and been replaced by a steaming-hot woman in the throes of an enrapturing orgasm. Laura concentrated on her order, even though it was tough not to immediately beg her Master to fuck her with his thick, hammering cock.

Still frazzled by her second orgasm, the mutant managed to push through. Opening up her mouth, she began licking and nuzzling the beautiful woman's tender flesh nubs. Her hands squeezed Ginny's voluminous tits together, making it that much easier for Laura to alternate between biting and pressing both of them in equal measure.

Ginny's body jerked as she was ravished from both ends. Her wild side had become fully awakened by now, and each time Harry's thickness stormed into the garden of her womb, every inch of her walls slammed down, churning his length and willing him to cum directly inside her womb. Primal and throaty cries spilled out of the cute redhead as she got closer and closer towards an electrifying and pelting orgasm.

"Fill me up... Pump it... ahauh... nrrrahh... pump my pussy full of your caahuahh... CUM, Harry... I need it!"

Harry lifted his wife's leg to the side, giving Laura an even more fantastic view to his cock, splitting Ginny's folds apart. With two more thrusts, the man rutting Ginny felt his balls erupt with a thunderous surge. His entire shaft blossomed to an even greater thickness before it pulsed, spurting out the first thick rope of his jizz all across his wife's cervix.

Ginny's mind went over the moon at that point. Harry regularly came inside of her, but this time with her guard lowered and her mind blazing with passion after both Harry and Laura helped vanquish her frustrations, it felt utterly unique. The couple groaned out feverishly, and their eyes blinked with every strained and shallow breath. Laura found her hands falling away from Ginny's curvaceous mounds to begin digging into her own wanton slit. Her lips trembled and she started sucking on a few fingers while she watched her mistress tremble and moan. It was a paltry excuse compared to the still-hard erection she was partially seeing, but Laura didn't have the confidence to ask her Mistress and Master for a taste. Not yet, anyway.

Fortunately, Harry was of a mind to test out Laura's pussy. Lost in a primal mindset, she was just another bitch that needed breeding. Rolling a creampie Ginny to the side, Harry grabbed Laura and pulled her forward by her throat. Laura let out a croaking breath while a dazed Ginny smiled. Spreading her legs open, the redhead watched as Laura's eyes drank in Harry's masculine features. His cock nudged the other woman's glistening pussy. Every inch of his powerful member remained slick with both his cum and Ginny's juices.

“Tsk tsk...” Ginny playfully said with a devious smile. She shifted onto her knees, feeling some of her husband’s warm, syrupy seed slowly flood out of her.

‘I’ll never get over how much he cums inside of me...’ Ginny mused before returning to task at hand.

“You’re... huaahh... you’re starting off pretty poor, my pet. Get down and start cleaning your Master’s cock. It would be a waste for you not to enjoy his taste before he fucks you...” The redhead teased the woman. When Harry released his hand from Laura’s neck, he turned towards Ginny. His throbbing cock was obviously ready for another round, and yet Ginny had ordered Laura to lick and polish off his massive wand first.

Ginny landed a hand on his shoulder and gave Harry a ravenous if sloppy kiss. “A little pause won’t hurt,” Ginny said, continuing to roleplay a domineering mistress in front of their ‘pet’ Then she leaned in closer to whisper in Harry’s ears.

“Try not to race right in, Harry...” his gorgeous wife said with a smile while Laura moved in to help clean up the mess that covered her Master’s peerless cock...