

**Summary - Parvati and Padma receive news that they will be going back to India after the end of their seventh year to enter into an arranged marriage. The girls want one last night of fun, and they know exactly who to call.**

## **The Twins**

### **Part 1**

Parvati Patil was sitting in her dorm room in deep thought. Thankfully, Lavender was out chasing some boy which gave her time to herself. She loved Lav, but sometimes the bubbly blonde could be a constant distraction. Right now she needed to focus on the problem at hand. She was holding a letter that she had received from her mother. Apparently, her father who was in India had arranged a marriage for her and her sister, Padma. That wasn't the most surprising thing in the world. She had long known that it was a very real possibility. Even so, she wasn't exactly happy about it. She knew that her sister was probably reading a similar letter right now. Padma wouldn't be pleased either.

It wasn't the end of the world, however. Things would probably work out in the end. The only problem was that she would miss this country, and the people living here. She had friends here who would miss her as well. She was also still young. Too young to be married in her opinion. She still had so many things that she wanted to do. So many parties to attend, so many boys to fool around with. All of that would soon be ending soon. She shook her head sadly. She would have to leave the country in a few months. At the end of the year, both Padma and she would graduate and leave for India soon after. She had years of partying to do in the span of a few months! She needed to talk to her sister.

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Padma tossed the letter onto her desk and huffed. Padma had many of the same feelings about the situation as her sister did. While it wasn't the end of the world, it was annoying. She had spent her time at Hogwarts being the best student that she could be. She had hoped that she would get to use that education to find a cool job and live out her life in a fulfilling way. Had she known that her father would marry her off right out of school, she would have used that time to have a little more fun. Thankfully, she still had a few months before she needed to go back to her home country. She would worry about using her education when she was married. If her husband had anything to say about it, he could say it to the business end of her wand. Right now she needed to worry about having the most amount of fun in the shortest amount of time. She knew exactly who to talk to. She needed to talk to her sister.

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"Do you think that he'll like this?" Padma asked worriedly. She was wearing a very short white silk nightie that barely covered her bum. Other than that, she wore white thigh-high stockings and nothing else.

"I told you, Yes!" Parvati complained, tired of her sister's worrying. Similar to Padma, she was wearing a large t-shirt and knee-high socks. Her's was just as short, but black in color. In her opinion, Parvati thought that Padma was putting too much effort into it. Harry would pull it right off of her body without a second thought.

She blushed thinking of Harry Potter. He was a boy that had been on her list for a long time but never had the opportunity to fool around with. Now that time was rapidly running out, she had to make her own opportunity. When Padma had spoken to her about having a little more fun, Parvati knew exactly what she wanted to do. It didn't take long to convince her twin to enter into a threesome with her and Harry. Parvati knew that her sister had a small crush on him for a while now. A soft knock on the door had them both hurrying to open it. Parvati had taken over a small abandoned room years ago. By befriending the House Elves of Hogwarts, she was able to get them to fix it up into a perfectly nice room where she spent time entertaining her guests. They quickly scampered to the door and Parvati opened it up. Harry Potter in all his glory was standing there smiling widely at them.

"Parvati ... Padma," he greeted them as they quickly ushered him into the room. It was best to keep this room a secret. As soon as the door closed, Parvati slipped behind him and wrapped her arms around his waist. She giggled and kissed the side of his neck. Harry just chuckled and turned in her arms. He leaned down and kissed her passionately right in front of her sister. He broke the kiss and turned to Padma who was watching red-faced.

"Harry, I ...," was all she got out before Harry pulled her in and claimed her lips as well. Padma wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him deeper. A breathy moan escaped her lips as her tongue slipped into his mouth and tickled the underside of his tongue. Harry moaned in response and let his hands slip down and cup her perky ass. Padma gasped into his mouth when his hand fell from her bottom and his fingers grazed the smooth softness of her thighs. His hands explored every inch of bare skin that her stockings didn't cover. Her body shivered as her nipples grew hard and rubbed against his muscled chest. The silkiness of her nightie was brushing against her hardened nipples and made them even more sensitive to the touch. He broke the kiss and moved down to her neck. Her eyes fluttered shut as his lips and tongue explored the expanse of her delicate neck and shoulder. A giggle escaped her lips when he playfully nipped at the soft skin of her shoulder.

"Hey, stop hogging him, Paddy!" Parvati butted in, slipping in between them. "I want some attention too!" Parvati kissed him quickly before addressing her sister. "You can start to undress him. Let's get this started. I'm already wet just watching you two go at it."

Padma blushed but followed her directions. She moved behind Harry and got his Hogwarts robes off. As he was kissing her sister, she leaned in and kissed the side of his neck. She was being greedy and wanted more time with him. Deciding to put her lustful feelings on the back burner for a moment, she reached around him and began unbuttoning his shirt. Slowly, she was able to work it open, and her hands immediately pawed at his muscular abdomen. Her pussy

tingled as she felt every ridge and bump of his six-pack. Padma bit her lower lip as her hands rose up and gripped his hard pecs. She couldn't wait to get him in bed. Pulling off his shirt exposed his strong, broad shoulders, and as she was marveling at the sight, he turned around and kissed her again.

Parvati watched Harry make out with her sister for a moment before getting to work. She was able to get his shoes and socks off, then went for the trousers. She kneeled before him and unbuckled his belt, then unbuttoned his trousers. Her hands slipped into the waistband, and with one pull, both his trousers and boxers were halfway down his thighs. She squeaked when an enormous rod of man meat sprang forth and nearly slapped her in the face. Her hand quickly flashed out and snatched the bouncing slab of meat to keep it steady. Her small, delicate hand couldn't even contain the girth as her fingertips refused to touch. Parvati examined the giant cock of her fellow Gryffindor. It must have been a foot long and was very straight and veiny. Bloated balls hung below that she knew were filled with his potent cum. Her hand reached out and cupped the testicles. She found them to be heavy, and a bit squishy. Parvati giggled when she used her hand to massage it and heard him groan into her sister's mouth. Her other hand started working his cock from the base, all the way to the head. Long, steady strokes of her hand were making him shudder as she gave him one of her expertly perfected handjobs.

Harry was having the time of his life. Not only was he getting Parvati, who he had his eye on for a while now, but he was also getting her sister at the same time! A threesome with twin sisters was a dream scenario for every hot-blooded male. Tonight, his dreams were becoming a reality. His hand climbed up Padma's nightie, and it brushed over her mound. Harry moaned when he found it to be hairless. He liked his girls to be hairless down there. He found it easier to go down on them that way. Her smooth, flat belly was warm to the touch as his hand climbed even further. Padma's body tensed for only a second when his hand engulfed her naked breast. The sister's breasts weren't the biggest he had ever touched. They were just about a handful, but were quite perky. Padma moaned in his mouth when he pinched and rolled her hard nipple between his fingers. Parvati had just finished stripping him, and was now giving him one of the best handjobs of his life. Harry wasn't satisfied with just that. He was here with twin sisters after all. He whispered in Padma's ear.

"Why don't you join your sister down there and give it a little kiss," he teased, kissing her quickly. Padma blushed but dropped to her knees next to Parvati. Harry looked down and watched as Parvati pushed his cock toward Padma, and he moaned when she kissed the head. Parvati just giggled.

"Let me show you how to do it properly," she smiled, bringing the cock closer to her. Parvati placed the underside of his head on the tip of her tongue before she started wiggling it rapidly. She felt Harry tense up in pleasure.

"Holy fuck, Parvati!" Both girls giggled at him. As her sister tickled his head, Padma leaned in and ran her tongue over his length. She enjoyed being so close to it. The warmth and taste made her moan as she gave his cock a tongue bath. She moved down to his bloated balls and

suckled at them, her tongue lashing out and licking him. She pulled some of his sack into her mouth, and she felt his fingers brush through her thick, straight black hair. Padma mewled as his fingers gently scratched at her scalp. She let go of his sack and rubbed her face lovingly against it like a cat showing affection to her owner.

Parvati looked at her sister and giggled. Sometimes she could be so silly. She placed the tip of his cock against her lips and slid it all the way down her throat. She could feel his body jerk when she took him into her throat. Her skill was a thing of beauty. Rapidly, she moved her head back and forth and deep-throated him while her hand still stroked his length. Harry placed a hand on the back of her head as well but didn't use it to guide her, which she was grateful for.

Padma was kissing and licking any exposed skin that she could. His stomach, thighs, balls, cock, it didn't matter to her. She just wanted to touch him. She stood up and kissed him deeply, her hands raking over his muscular form. Harry reached down and grabbed her nightie by the hem. Pink-cheeked, she raised her arms and allowed him to pull it up and over her head. He tossed it aside and examined her gorgeous body. Padma felt so exposed and naughty as his eyes explored her nakedness. She must have been a sight, she thought. She knew that she was attractive. She had earned the attention of quite a few boys throughout the school. Now, it was Harry Potter looking at her while she wore nothing but her white, silky thigh-high stockings. She kissed him again, ignoring the wet, gagging sounds coming from her sister below. Padma gasped when he slid his fingers between her damp folds and breathed heavily when his fingers sank further and further inside of her. Unable to control herself, she buried her face in his neck and nuzzled against him practically purring when his thumb rubbed circles around her hard clit. She heard a wet pop before her sister addressed her.

"Paddy, get down here!"

Reluctantly, she pulled away from him and dropped to her knees. Parvati was stroking his big, wet cock rapidly with one hand while working his balls with the other.

"Place your face next to mine and close your eyes. Hurry!" Parvati exclaimed. She did so and a few seconds later, she eeped out in panic as spurt after spurt of hot cum squirted her in the face. She could feel it running down her cheeks and over her mouth. Her tongue slipped out and licked it off of her lips. Another spurt hit her in the face, and after a moment, it felt like he was dry. She opened her eyes and looked at her sister. Parvati's face was dripping with white, creamy cum as well. Parvati was smiling and looked quite pleased with herself. She smiled back and looked at Harry. Padma gulped loudly. He had the look of pure lust in his eyes. Without warning, he snatched her up and tossed her on the soft bed. She squeaked when her body bounced and gasped when he grabbed her ankles and pulled her to the edge of the bed. Padma lied on her back with her legs parted, and Harry Potter standing between them. His massive cock was lying down the middle of her naked slit. Padma closed her eyes and waited for the most erotic night of her life to truly begin.