

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Big Dick, Foursome, Fucked Silly

Summary: An Adult Harry makes several deals with several different versions of Hell and receives some devilish help with Tom. Now it's time for him to pay his due to the three adult devils he's dealt with.

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Admittedly, Harry would be lying if he said he hadn't done it on purpose. When making the decision to seek... 'outside help' regarding taking Voldemort down once and for all, he'd figured the only way he might be able to get out of things was if he cheated just a little bit.

It hadn't been easy getting in contact with three different Devils in three different dimensions, but Harry had done it all the same. And then he'd made deals with all three of them, defeated Tom with their assistance, and effectively saved the Wizarding World from the Dark Lord's rampage.

But now... three years later as Harry turned twenty years of age, the debt was coming due. And it was time to find out if the trick he'd pulled would work out in his favor or just result in him being torn apart by three angry, hungry Devils.

With a set jaw and squared shoulders, Harry reaches out and sends the summons across time and space, across dimensional barriers in fact. He brings forth the trio he contracted with, all of them just happening to be women.

The first to appear is red haired and incredibly buxom, a Duchess of the Underworld. Lady Rias Gremory, Ruler of House Gremory. She appears with a smile on her lips... though that smile begins to transform into a frown the moment she realizes she's not the only one he's summoned.

Next to her, appearing in another flash, is Charlie Morningstar, Queen of Hell, in all her glory. She wears a bright red suit and has red dots on her pale white cheeks, as if to show a blush. She arrives with her hands clasped behind her back and even when she notices she's not alone she keeps on smiling.

Finally, last but not least is Lucifer, CEO of Hell. Wearing an all-black suit with a red shirt and a black crown atop her head, the final devil holds a wine glass in one white-gloved hand and has a cocked brow as she eyes her competition curiously while taking a sip.

All three of them are from different universes entirely. Different dimensions. Different versions of Hell.

Lady Gremory is the one who breaks the silence first, brow furrowed in consternation.

"What's the meaning of this, exactly?"

Lucifer smirks.

"Should be obvious, shouldn't it? Bidding war."

Charlie hums as she swings her arms back and forth behind her.

"It's fine, isn't it? We can all share, can't we?"

Neither Rias nor Lucifer look interested in that. Which is good because Harry is aiming for them to fight over him. It's his only way out... maybe none of them will end up with a claim over him by the end of this.

"I made deals with all three of you. Now it's time for you to collect. However, you all have equal claims over my soul."

Lucifer's eyes narrow as she hums.

"That can't be right. One of us had to have been first."

Nodding, Rias slams a fist into her palm.

“Right! And it was definitely me, because I didn’t detect any sort of taint from these two hussies on you when we made our deal!”

Charlie’s smile finally drops as she pouts.

“H-Hey! I’m not a hussy! And also, I was the first one anyways!”

Harry watches them argue about it for a moment before clearing his throat and drawing their attention back to him.

“You’re all right... and all wrong. You were all first because I summoned and contracted with each of you simultaneously at the exact same time through the use of forbidden time magic.”

Specifically, it’d been a modified time turner. Extremely dangerous, but Harry had done it anyways... and it had worked too, somehow. His words make the three female Devils all fall quiet as they process his words, before finally Rias just adopts a beatific smile.

“Well... you ladies can fight over his soul all you want. All I ever wanted was his cock anyways.”

Wait... what?

“Wait, what?!”

Harry blinks, even as Charlie squawks and Lucifer arches a brow in surprise. The Lady Gremory just laughs behind a raised hand.

“Ohohoho! Yes, in my world, we don’t really even trade in souls anymore anyways. Magically charged cum from an extremely powerful wizard on the other hand... now that’s something else entirely~”

“B-But wait, I wanted to fuck Harry!”

Charlie’s sudden protest causes another round of silence to fall as everyone looks to her. The Queen of Hell flushes but stands her ground.

“I mean, I am happily married back home... but that’s to a woman. And she’s always telling me I’m missing out by not having a tumble with a real man! Harry seems like a nice enough sort, so I was just going to have him fuck me and call us even! So... you can’t have his cock because I want his cock!”

Rias and Charlie stare at one another intensely while Harry looks between them both, baffled. Finally, Lucifer lets out a derisive snort, the CEO of Hell rolling her eyes.

“Ridiculous. Well... might as well see what we’re working with then. Strip, wizard.”

All of the sudden he finds himself being stared at closely by three different devils waiting for him to follow Lucifer’s order. Harry stares back a bit nonplused, not at all having expected this. And yet... if this was all the price he had to pay, wasn’t that precisely what he wanted?

With a shrug, he begins to strip naked right then and there. It’s not like he has anything to be ashamed of after all. A regiment of potions has helped him fill out a lot in the past three years despite his early life being one of neglect and malnutrition. He’s not some bodybuilder, but he is broader shouldered and even has some definition to his chest and arms now.

And of course, down between his legs... well, he was always well-endowed. His cock comes flopping out as he slips off his boxers, dropping into view and leaving Rias and Charlie speechless and gawking. Even Lucifer’s eyes brighten at the sight of his big fat dick, though she covers her pleased smile with another sip of wine.

Standing before them all entirely naked, Harry raises a brow.

“Like what you see, ladies?”

“Mine!”

“Wait! Me too!”

Rias dives forward... and Charlie joins her. Harry blinks as the Duchess of the Underworld and the Queen of Hell both arrive on their knees before him, staring at his cock with an eager hunger that sends a shiver up his spine. They share one look with one another... but ultimately don't waste time arguing.

Instead, they move forward, racing each other to be the first to plant their lips on his cock, beginning to suck and lick and lap at either side of his dick as it quickly starts to rise from soft and languid to fully erect and turgid.

Harry groans at their... eagerness to please, while Lucifer just chuckles and saunters over at her own pace. She seems content to let Rias and Charlie fight over him, but to be fair she's a CEO or something... she's probably used to this sort of thing.

“You're clever for a human, Harry. Getting us all involved so that there was no doubt who would win your little confrontation with your destined nemesis. And now... trying to pit us against each other...”

Ah, so she saw right through him then. Harry swallows as Lucifer comes up alongside him, staring down at her 'rivals' as they tackle his cock together, mostly competing with one another over who can suck him off the most ferociously.

Leaning in close, Lucifer whispers in Harry's ear.

“Give us your all, wizard. Because if you don't absolutely ruin us, you'll leave all the room in the world for one of us to decide to take you home~”

Harry swallows hard at that. Given where they came from, he doubted he wanted to be 'taken home' by any of them. As gorgeous as they all are, Harry isn't inclined to live in Hell or an Underworld... not if he can help it.

Lucifer is right... he can't hold back. He can't just be a bystander at this point. He needs... to give it his all.

Reaching down, he grabs a fistful of Rias' red locks and Charlie's blonde hair, causing the Duchess and Queen to both look up at him. But neither tries to stop him as he has Rias suck him off and Charlie suckle at his balls. They do as he directs them and soon enough gagging, gurgling, slurping noises fill the air as he groans.

They want his cock? They want his cum? Fine... he'll give them what they want!

He doesn't bother holding back and within minutes, he's groaning even louder still as he tips over the edge. His magically charged seed hits Rias' tongue first, before overwhelming the red head as she gags and is forced to pull back from beginning to choke.

He cums on her a fair bit, utterly facializing her before directing his cock downwards as Charlie pops off of his balls with a gasp. The rest of his seed lands on Charlie's face, covering the Queen in his jizz from her pale white cheeks down to the front of her red suit.

Ravenous as all hell, Rias all but leaps onto Charlie once Harry is done cumming, beginning to suck face and lick her clean as Charlie in turn starts to return the favor.

As this happens, Harry grunts as a hand on his chest suddenly pushes him back, causing him to fall back onto the bed behind him. All of the sudden, looming over him is an entirely naked Lucifer, the CEO of Hell having stripped naked in mere moments. Her wine glass still in hand, still somehow having more wine in it, Lucifer climbs aboard without hesitation, smirking as she slowly sinks down his length, impaling herself on his cock.

“Give it to me, wizard. Show me what you’re made of.”

She shivers in delight even as she delivers that foreboding ultimatum... but Harry doesn’t need to be told twice. He’s already got enough motivation anyways. With a growl, he grabs Lucifer by her hips... and surges upwards, thrusting up into her from below. Lucifer’s eyes widen in excitement, her face etching into a wicked grin.

“Yes! Just like that!”

“H-Hey!”

Meanwhile, the other two have realized that Lucifer took the lead. Rias and Charlie rise up from the floor, looking distinctly disheveled, just in time to see Harry... speed up even more. It’s a trick he’d learned in the past three years actually, a way for him to use his immense magical power... to physically enhance himself.

Lucifer wants all he’s made of? Then she’ll get it.

Further protests from Rias and Charlie die on their tongues as they watch, eyes wide, as Harry takes Lucifer to pound town, all while on his back. The CEO of Hell starts out cocky and confident, wine glass in hand... but the more he fucks her, the more she winds up looking like she’s trying to stay atop a bucking bronco, her wine glass sloshing all over the place and her eyes rolling back in her head as her tongue lolls out and she squeals.

He makes her cum for him over and over again, pounding her pussy into the shape of his cock and slamming her down so far that he hits the entrance of her womb repeatedly. Lucifer’s cockiness fades as she gets fucked hard from below, until finally Harry can’t take it anymore and fully tips over the edge, filling her womb with his second load of seed.

At that point though, two things are true. One, Lucifer has been fucked insensate. Two... Harry has released every inhibition he had. At this point, he’s not going to hold back any longer.

Lucifer gets tossed to the side, landing on the bed with a groan, face down and ass up with his cum leaking out of her freshly fucked pussy. Then, Harry grabs Rias and Charlie and tosses them both on the bed as well, leaving them on their sides facing one another and staring up at him.

With a flick of his magic, he banishes away their clothes, leaving them naked and exposed as he moves in and reaches down, grabbing their legs and draping them up over his shoulders. The Duchess of the Underworld and Queen of Hell squeak respectively, even as he pulls them both in close and grinds his cock between their pussies, hot dogging their cunts mutually as he goes.

Finally... Harry starts to fuck them, one and then the other. He starts with Rias but barely fucks her for a handful of strokes before pulling out and punching deep into Charlie instead. They moan like hell, two powerful female devils who have probably never been treated like this before, certainly not by a human man.

And yet, they clearly love it. They wind up clinging to one another as he fucks them, holding on for dear life and crying out in unison as he makes them both cum one after the other. Rias stares into Charlie's eyes and Charlie stares right back as they both get soundly FUCKED, their pussies equally pulverized by Harry's big fat cock, just like Lucifer was.

He doesn't hold anything back, just as the CEO of Hell told him to. He doesn't let up for even a second, wanting to ruin the three devils, wanting to completely and utterly destroy them with his cock.

It takes hours of course, fucking all three of them in different positions and all across not just the bedroom but also the rest of the house. Every time Harry starts to feel fatigued, he calls upon his magic and revitalizes himself, growing stronger once more. His stamina isn't endless... but it might as well be as he fucks and plows and rails each of them over and over again.

In the end... his strategy bears fruit. When all is said and done, Harry watches on as all three of them, naked and fucked dumb and full of cum, disappear in

magical circles taking them back to their home dimensions. Hopefully they left in private places so nobody sees them in their current stupors... but that's not Harry's problem, in the end.

He'd held up his end of the bargain. He'd given them what they wanted for power. They couldn't complain anymore, not when he'd pumped them all senseless for hours on end.

Although... he certainly wouldn't mind if any of them wanted to come around again, solo or otherwise. No... Harry wouldn't mind that one bit.