

Chapter 3

Harry was currently sitting outside of his new home, waiting for Isabella and her family to arrive. After going to Gringotts, he had finished the paperwork to become emancipated, as well as execute his parents will. It was a huge surprise for him to find out that the massive amount of gold in his vault was just his trust fund. In fact, it was just the tip of the iceberg for what he now owned. The Potter family was much more powerful and influential than he ever expected. While he had yet to go through all of the paperwork telling him what he had, he knew there was a family vault containing millions of Galleons, dozens of properties, and shares in businesses. It would take months to get caught up with everything, but from what he saw so far, it was clear he had the money and power to do pretty much anything he wanted to if he tried hard enough. The question was, what should he do?

In the short term, the first thing he did was get a house of his own. While Potter manor had been destroyed by Voldemort during his first reign of terror, his family still owned several other well protected homes. Looking through the properties, he had decided on the largest he could find, a sprawling, sixteen-bedroom manor on over one-hundred acres of private, magically hidden land near Scotland. After being forced to spend much of his early life sleeping in a cupboard, Harry wanted a place where he would never have to feel claustrophobic again. Thanks to the wonders of magic, and a fanatically loyal, hyper active House Elf named Dobby, it had only taken two days to get the house ready to live in. The grounds still needed work, but that could wait.

Hearing the flutter of wings, Harry looked up just as Hedwig flew down to perch on his shoulder. She hooted in greeting and dropped a letter in his lap before nipping at his ear affectionately and taking off into the sky. Hedwig had fallen in love with her new home the moment they arrived. Watching as she winged off toward the tree line, she squawked angrily and dove at a large oak tree, scaring several crows that were resting there. Harry chuckled as she chased them off and took the tree for herself. She was going to have her work cut out for her if she planned to scare off every bird that come onto the property, he thought to himself.

Turning his attention back to the letter in his hands, Harry opened it quickly when he recognized Fleur's flowery handwriting on the front. Reading through the letter, she teased him about her sister's crush on him before telling him that she was coming back to England much sooner than expected because she was offered a job at Gringotts as a Curse Breaker. She went on to ask him to meet her for lunch in a week when she arrived. Folding the letter and stuffing it back in the envelope, Harry smiled, happy for his friend. He would have to write her back

later and he wondered if he should invite her over to meet his new family. His smile widened even further; Family.

It hadn't happened the way he expected, but he finally had the family he always wanted. Watching Cedric being murdered in front of him had severely changed his outlook on life. He was through letting other people dictate how he lived or what he did. The sound of crunching gravel pulled him from his thoughts. Looking up, he saw Isabella's silver Land Rover, followed closely by a green minivan, making their way up the long gravel drive way leading to the house. Harry smiled and stood up as the two vehicles parked and the girls started piling out. Isabella and her twin daughters, Gabriella and Maria got out of the Land Rover and greeted him with hugs and kisses to the cheek.

From the green minivan, Carmella, Isabella older sister, climbed out of the driver's seat. From the back, Carmella's two daughters, Rebecca and Rachel climbed out of the back. A moment later, Isabella's younger sister Ella, came around from the passenger side of the car. All of them stared in awe at the enormous manor behind him for a few seconds before they walked over to them.

"Harry, these are my sisters, Carmella and Ella, and Carmella's daughters, Rachel and Rebecca. Girls this is Harry, my new boyfriend I was telling you about." Isabella said in introduction, seeming a bit nervous about how her family would react.

"*This* is Harry?" Carmella asked incredulously.

Harry smiled at her, unoffended. Giving the difference in age, and that Isabella had only been divorced for a couple of weeks, it was a perfectly normal reaction.

"I know this may seem a bit strange, but why don't you come inside and we can explain?" Harry asked her charmingly.

Carmella stared at him with a furrowed brow as if he was a puzzle to be solved. Behind her, Ella rolled her eyes and pulled her back a step.

“You’ll have to excuse her. She hates men.” She said with a teasing smile and a wink.

“I do not!” Carmella argued.

Harry chuckled at Ella. “It’s alright. If anything, I’m glad Isabella has you two looking out for her. Come on inside and I’ll explain everything. I know this must seem pretty strange at first.”

Grabbing Isabella by the hand, Harry led the large group of beautiful, dark-haired girls into the house.

“Honestly, as long as Isabella’s happy, I don’t really care how old you are.” Ella said as she followed him.

Harry squeezed Isabella’s hand as he felt more than heard her sigh of relief. He knew how much her family meant to her, and how nervous she was about them meeting him. There were gasps and whispered chattering between the four younger girls as they entered the foyer with its marble floor. Leading the group to the left, Harry brought them into the sitting room where he had specifically set out three large couches just for today. Gabriella and Maria pulled Rebecca and Rachel over to one couch where they were whispering furiously, while Carmella and Ella took a couch to themselves. Harry and Isabella took the remaining couch, sitting close together and holding hands. He waited a moment for everyone to get settled, but Ella spoke up before he could.

“So, how did you two meet?” She asked curiously. “Isabella wouldn’t tell us much.”

Smiling, Harry spent a couple of minutes telling them about how Isabella had been the one to seduce him after finding out her husband was cheating on her. What had started out as revenge quickly turned serious as she got to know him better. When he got to the end, he turned to Isabella.

“Do you want to give them the good news first, or the explanation?” He asked her.

The explanation he was talking about was magic. After a long talk with Isabella, they had decided to tell them the truth. Her hope was to have her sisters move in with them so that their family could spend more time together. Given the bad relationships Carmella and Ella had been involved in, she was hoping Harry could help them the way he helped her. Harry joked that she was trying to build him a harem since she had been the one to push him into sleeping with her daughters and now was trying to get him to do the same with her sisters and nieces.

“Good news first, then you can freak them out.” She told him, kissing him on the cheek.

Smiling lovingly at her, he turned back to the rest of the girls who were looking at them curiously.

“Isabella and I asked you here because we have an announcement to make.” Harry said, getting everyone's attention.

Looking at Isabella, he motioned for her to tell them. She swallowed nervously and took a deep, fortifying breath.

“I’m pregnant.” She said quickly, unable to hold back a glowing smile.

There was a moment of silence as the air seemed to be sucked out of the room before there was pandemonium. Everyone rushed to congratulate and hug both of them as Isabella wiped tears of happiness from her eyes. It was a few minutes before everyone calmed down enough for Harry to get their attention.

“There’s one more thing I need to tell everyone.” Harry said loudly.

The girls all went back to their seats and waited for him to talk. For the next fifteen minutes, Harry gave them a brief overview of his life story. From how the Dursley's treated him, to learning that magic was real, to going to Hogwarts, and finally to the return of Voldemort.

“Isabella.” Carmella called out as soon as he was finished. “Please, don’t tell me you actually believe all of this. He’s just lying to you to get what he wants. You can’t honestly believe magic is real.”

Isabella looked nervously at Harry for his reaction, but he just smiled at them. He knew someone was likely to react this way.

“What can I do to prove it to you?” Harry asked, pulling out his wand.

Carmella glared at him. “I’ve seen magicians in Liverpool before, I know you can set things up to look real when they’re not. Your silly little tricks aren’t going to fool me.” She said firmly, crossing her arms on her rather substantial chest.

Before Harry could think of what spell to use, Ella spoke up again.

“I don’t suppose you could make my boobs bigger, could you? I’ve always wanted them to be a bit bigger, but I don’t like how the fake ones look or feel.” She asked him with a smirk.

“Don’t encourage him.” Carmella reprimanded her.

Just as Ella opened her mouth to speak, Harry cast his spell

“Engorgio.” He incanted.

Everyone in the room stared wide eyed as Ella’s breasts expanded, stretching her tight t-shirt to its limit as the size of her bust surpassed even her well-endowed sister before finally stopping. Tentatively, Ella reached up and groped her chest, gasping in wonder when she realized they were real.

“Ay, dios mio, they’re real. Magic is real.” She whispered just loud enough for the whole room to hear.

“It must be some sort of trick.” Carmella said, her voice trembling slightly. “He must have rigged your shirt to inflate, or something. It has to be fake.”

Grabbing the hem of her shirt, Ella pulled it up to her chin. Her large, full breasts bounced as they escaped the confines of her undersized shirt.

“Do these look fake to you!?” Ella asked shrilly, staring down in wonder at her new breasts.

As Harry enjoyed the view she was giving him of his handywork, Isabella giggled next to him, getting the attention of her sisters.

“It’s real Carmella. I didn’t want to believe it at first either, but Harry’s shown me too much not to believe him.” She told her sister gently.

“Do you want me to change them back?” Harry asked Ella.

Personally, he quite like how the larger breasts looked on her thin frame and he hoped she kept them.

“Is this permanent?” She asked, squeezing her chest experimentally with her shirt still pulled up.

“They’ll stay like that until I, or someone else with magic, changes them.” He told her.

“Can I try them out for a bit?” Ella asked him hopefully.

“Sure.” Harry said with a smile.

“Now that you know everything, I was hoping both of you, and the girls, of course, would like to move in with us.” Isabella told them.

“Move in with you?” Carmella asked in surprise.

“I want our family to be closer, and with the baby coming, I could use your help.” She said, an almost pleading quality to her voice. “Besides, I know you and Ella need a good man just as much as I do. If you just give Harry a chance, I know he’ll make you just as happy as he makes me.”

“Wait, wait, wait. You want us to share your boyfriend?” Carmella asked incredulously.

“I don’t mind sharing, and he’s more than capable of taking care of all of us.” Isabella assured her.

Gabriella and Maria began giggling madly, which made Harry smile smugly.

“What has you three so amused?” Isabella asked, her eyes narrowing.

“Just your choice of words.” Harry told her, patting her thigh gently. “The girls have been helping me learn a new spell that I thought might help.”

“Show them, Harry.” Gabriella told him.

Shrugging, Harry stood up and pulled out his wand. Tapping his head twice with a look of total concentration on his face, Harry’s body looked like it was vibrating at a blinding rate. He became blurry to the eye, leaving an afterimage of himself on both sides. Suddenly, the vibrating stopped, but the afterimages remained and became solid, leaving three Harry’s

standing in the sitting room. The Harrys looked down at themselves and at each other to make sure everything had worked, then smiled as they each moved towards one of the girls. It took a bit of maneuvering, as they all thought the same and tried to go in the same direction. It was always quite strange for him to another Harry walking around, but it was even stranger when the spell ended. Due to the way it worked, Harry didn't experience anything his clones did in the moment. He would only remember it later when the spell ended.

The girls, apart from Gabriella and Maria, were stunned at what they were seeing. Even Isabella, who thought she had grown used to seeing him do strange, miraculous things, couldn't believe what was happening. She was only brought out of her shock when one of the Harrys kissed her hard on the lips and pushed her back on the couch until she was lying flat on her back. Meanwhile, another Harry approached Ella and grabbed her by the hand, pulling her up from the couch and into a deep passionate kiss. Ella didn't even hesitate to embrace him as she wrapped her arms around his neck, her bare breasts squashed against his muscular chest. The final Harry stood in front of Carmella, who was looking between him and the other two in stunned disbelief.

"This has to be a dream." She said to herself.

Smiling at her, Harry held out his hand to her. She stared at it for a moment dumbly before reaching out hesitantly. When she put her hand in his, Harry gently pulled her up from the couch. Taking his wand out of his back pocket, he waved it behind him, turning the long coffee table into a huge bed that took up all of the space between the couches. As the bed grew, it hit the Harry that was with Ella in the back of the legs, forcing him to move out of the way.

"Hey!" He yelled.

"Sorry." He apologized to himself.

Ella giggled before grabbing Harry's shirt and lifting it up and over his head. The Harry with Carmella turned back to her and smiled. She stared at him nervously as he leaned down and kissed her softly on the lips. It took her a couple of seconds to relax and kiss him back, her hand resting on his chest. Since meeting her, Harry had been worried about how Carmella would react when Isabella asked her to stay with them. Within a minute of kissing her, he knew her

words were just a front. She was already rubbing her body against him like she was in heat, her hands frantically trying to remove his shirt.

Across the room, Isabella panted in excitement as Harry used his wand to vanish her clothes. The moment his clothes disappeared his large, rigid cock resting on her stomach. Grabbing it by the base, he aimed it at her glistening entrance and teased her by running his head up and down between her moist lips. Laying on top of her with his engorged head poised at her entrance, he looked down at her as he ran one hand over the smooth, caramel colored skin of her breasts.

“Is this what you wanted? For me to turn your whole family into sluts.” Harry asked, nudging her lips with his cock but not fully entering.

Isabella only moaned wantonly, bucking her hips to try and get him to enter.

“Answer me, or I'll go grab one of the other girls. Do you want to see me turn your entire family into my own personal whores?” He asked, again.

“Yes.” She whispered, wrapping her long, muscular legs around his waist to try and pull him in.

Harry smiled down at her, but held strong.

“And are you going to be my whore, too?” He asked, sinking just the head of his cock into her.

“Yes. Harry, please.” She begged in a gasping whisper.

“Say it louder. I want your sisters to hear you.” Harry demanded, flexing his cock and making the head swell inside of her.

“Please make me your whore, Harry!” Isabella yelled out to the room, bucking her hips desperately as her nails dug into the skin of his back.

Out of the corner of his eye, Harry noticed everyone stop and turn to look at her shout. He chose that moment to give Isabella what she wanted, slamming his entire length into her savagely. She screamed out her pleasure as she came just from him entering, her back arching impressively. He didn’t give her any time to recover as he started moving, driving into her clutching pussy as she moaned and whined loudly.

Ella turned away from her sister to look hungrily at him. As a clone of him fucked her sister on the couch just feet away, she dropped to her knees and quickly opened his jeans with nimble fingers. Harry ran his hands through her dark hair, gathering it into a ponytail at the back of her head as she opened his fly and pulled down his boxers. Pulling his hard length out of his pants, she hazel eyes stared into his as she kissed his head with her full, plump lips. Pinning his erection to his stomach, she licked him from base to tip before parting her lips and swallowing the top half of his length. Harry groaned as her hot, wet mouth enveloped him, her tongue slithering along his shaft.

Pulling back, she sucked hard until her mouth came off of him with an audible *pop*. Stroking his length a few times, she worked her cheeks and let out a long string of warm saliva onto his shaft. Using her hand, she spread her spit all over his cock before raising herself up on her knees and placing it between her enlarged breasts.

“I’ve always wanted to do this.” She admitted, looking up at him with a smile for a moment before looking down to watch his length slide between her tits.

Even with her vastly increased bust, his cock was still large enough that his head and a couple inches of shaft poked up over the top. Using her ponytail like a handle, Harry pushed her head down until his head bumped against her lips. Taking the hint, Ella opened her mouth, sucking and licking at the top portion of his length while still using her breasts on the lower part of his shaft.

Carmella smirked sexily at him as she pushed the strap of her dress off of one shoulder, and then the other. She had to shimmy and wiggle from side to side to the tight garment down over

the pronounced curves of her breasts, hips and ass before it finally fell to the floor. Harry quickly stripped out of his shirt as she spun in a circle, swirling and swaying her hips to an imaginary beat. Dropping his pants and boxers to the floor in one go, he stroked his straining cock as Carmella unclasped her bra. She was so focused on teasing him with her dance that she had yet to notice he was already naked. Pulling her arm out of one shoulder strap, and then the next while holding the cups to her chest with her hand, she continued to tease him.

Harry, however, wasn't in the mood to be teased. Walking up behind her, he pushed her forward towards the bed. Carmella gasped in surprise and caught herself with her hands, allowing her bra to fall away from her chest. Looking over her shoulder at him, her expression went from a glare to wide eyed when she realized he was already naked with a massive erection in his hand. When she tried to stand up, he put his hand on her back and held her easily in place.

"Stay." He told her firmly.

Carmella froze in place, then moaned as he ran his hands over her round ass cheeks, gripping and kneading them roughly. Grabbing the waistband of her panties, she gasped when he tore the delicate material easily with his hands and threw the tattered remains to the floor. She looked back over her shoulder again just as he grabbed his cock by the base and beat it like a club against her globes, her soft flesh jiggling with each meaty smack. Gripping her cheeks in his hands again, Harry spread them apart and then sandwiched his cock between them.

Smack!

With his rigid shaft trapped between her juicy globes, his hand was free to smack her ass from both sides, making her cheeks jiggle and ripple around him. While he slowly dry humped her ass, he alternated between smacking both cheeks and just one at a time. Each impact slowly turning her smooth, unblemished skin slightly more pink. With one last smack, Harry pulled his cock out of her cheeks and pressed his bulbous head against her pink slit. Gripping her hips tightly, he drove his cock into her surprisingly tight pussy, drawing a long, low moan from her lips.

“Fuck you’re tight.” Harry groaned, smacking her ass again as he bottomed out. “Either you haven’t been fucked in a while or your husband had a small cock.”

“Both.” She panted as her walls quivered around him.

“Aw, you poor thing.” Harry said mockingly, rubbing her back. “Don’t worry. From now on, I’ll give you my big, fat cock anytime you want.”

Harry drew his hips back and drove back into her, his girth stretching her walls.

“Oh, thank God.” She moaned.

As he got into a steady pace with long, powerful thrusts, he reached down and grabbed her hair roughly, pulling her head up.

“Are you going to stay and be my slut, Carmella?” Harry asked as he increased his pace, making her body jerk each time he bottomed out.

“Yes, I’ll do anything you want, just don’t stop fucking me.” She said, gasping.

Harry smirked down at her darkly as he turned her head towards the couch where her daughters and niece were sitting. She gasped loudly when she saw them, as if she had forgotten they were even there. Interestingly, he felt her tighten and buck against him unconsciously as he plowed into her even harder.

“I’m going to fuck you, your sister, your niece, and your daughters. I’m going to make your entire family my cock hungry little whores and you’re going to love every second of it.” Harry growled into her ear, slamming into her from behind with fast, powerful thrusts.

Carmella panted heavily as her body tensed and shook. He could tell she was trying to hold back her orgasm, but he wasn't going to let her. Letting go of her hip, he reached down between her legs and rubbed her clit roughly. She couldn't hold back with the added stimulation and came hard, her body shaking and quivering as she screamed out her pleasure to the room. Letting go of her hair, Carmella collapsed onto the bed in the throes of her climax. Feeling the foot of the bed shift next to him, he saw himself laying Ella on the bed on her back while fucking her madly.

Harry looked down at Ella as he laid her on the bed and plowed into her quickly. With her hands holding the back of his neck, she worked her hips, helping to drive his cock into her harder and faster. Ella's tits bounced wildly on her chest as their bodies clapped together from their hard thrusts. Reaching up, he grabbed both of them tightly, using them as handles to fuck her even harder. When he pinched her hard, dark nipple between his fingers, she closed her eyes and moaned while her body shivered. Next to them, the bed shifted as another Harry carried Isabella over to the bed, laying her down directly across from Carmella, who was now on her back as well. As he looked back down at Ella and continued to pound into her, he could feel his climax building and knew his doppelgangers would be getting close as well.

"Let knock these sluts up." Harry called out.

The two other Harrys smiled at him and nodded. There was a flurry of thrusting and grunting from the Harrys, and moans and squeals from the women as they were fucked into the mattress. Less than a minute later, all three of them came at the same time, filling up each of the girls. By the time they were done, all three girls were collapsed on the bed, completely spent and leaking cum. Despite the spell and the exertion, Harry felt that he could still go for another round. He looked over at the couch where the other four girls were still sitting and watching as they played with themselves.

"Who's next?"