

Chapter 3

Parvati was starting to worry about her sister, Padma. For the last three days, ever since her last “date” with Harry, she had been acting strangely. She was acting even quieter than usual, and it seemed like she was deliberately avoiding her and Harry. Parvati knew what the problem was. Padma was feeling guilty about lying to Harry and pretending to be her. Even as a child she had been rubbish at lying or keeping secrets for people, her conscience always got in the way. By the time dinner rolled around, she hadn’t seen Padma since her first class of the day, Herbology, which she shared with the Ravenclaws. After dinner, she kissed Harry goodbye, promising to meet him in the common room later. She told him she was going to the library to finish some homework, but she was really going in the hope of finding her sister there.

When she got to the library, it took a bit of searching, but she eventually found her sister sitting at an isolated table in the back, hunched over a book.

“I’ve been looking all over for you.” Parvati said, plopping down into the chair next to her.

“Hey.” Padma said softly, her eyes still fixed on the book.

“What’s wrong, Pad?” She asked.

“Nothing.” She said quietly.

“You’re a horrible liar, you know.” Parvati said, leaning over to nudge her sister's shoulder. “You feel bad for lying to Harry, don’t you?”

Padma sighed, a miserable look on her face as she pushed her book away and stared down at her hands in her lap as she played with the hem of her cloak.

“Come on.” Parvati said.

Standing up, she grabbed Padma's hand and pulled her to her feet.

"What? Where are we going?" Padma asked nervously.

"We're going to talk to Harry." She said, trying to pull her out of the library, but Padma dug her heels in.

"No, I can't!" Padma whispered harshly. "He'll hate me."

"He won't." Parvati assured her, stroking her arm soothingly. "You know the guilts going to keep eating away at you until you tell him. You never could lie for long. Remember when we were seven, and you got paint on mum's brand-new curtains. I took the blame and she grounded me for a week. You lasted three hours before you went running to her and told her the truth, and we both got grounded for a week for lying."

Padma's cheeks went a shade darker as she smiled sheepishly. Parvati was glad to see her smiling again and wrapped her arm around her shoulders, giving her a sideways hug.

"You know that hidden room at the very top of Ravenclaw tower you showed me last year?" Parvati asked, getting a nod from her sister. "You go there, and I'll go get Harry. We'll meet you there in a few minutes, okay?"

Shoulders sagging in defeat, Padma nodded with the air of someone heading off to gallows.

"It'll be fine. I promise." Parvati told her.

Leaving the library, they separated at the corridor, Padma heading to the top of Ravenclaw tower, while Parvati headed to the Gryffindor common room. When she got there, she looked around and found Harry sitting at a table off to the side with Hermione going over their homework.

“Harry.” She called out, causing him to look up at her with a smile. “Can I talk to you for a minute? There’s something I need to show you.”

“Sure.” He said, putting away his books and standing up. “I’ll see you later, Hermione.”

Hermione remained focused on the book in front of her, absently waving him off as Parvati took his hand in hers and pulled him toward the portrait hole.

“So, what’s going on?” Harry asked curiously as they walked hand in hand down the hall.

“I want to show you something.” She said a bit evasively.

Harry looked at her curiously, wondering why she was being so secretive all of a sudden. In companionable silence, she led him down the hall to Ravenclaw tower where they started climbing the spiral staircase all the way to the top. He was a little confused when they passed the entrance to the Ravenclaw tower, where he had assumed they were going, and led him further down the hall to a portrait.

“Excelsior.” She said to the young woman in the painting.

The woman nodded silently, and the frame swung forward to reveal a ladder behind it. Parvati climbed the ladder ahead of him, giving him a good look up her skirt at her bum clad in red panties as he climbed after her.

“Great view.” Harry mentioned teasingly.

“You’ve been up here before?” Parvati asked, pausing to look down at him curiously.

“No, I meant now.” He said with a crooked smile, pointedly glancing up her skirt again.

“Harry!” She scolded him laughingly.

Shaking her head, she started climbing the ladder again, pushing open a trap door at the top and climbing into a small, round room at the very top of the tower. Climbing up after her, he found the floor of the tower covered in dozens of mismatched pillows of all shapes and sizes and a handful of blankets covering them. Looking around, he noticed Padma kneeling on the floor, staring at her hands as she toyed with the hem of her robes.

“Hey, Padma.” Harry said, smiling at her.

“Harry, Padma and I have something we need to tell you.” Parvati said, pulling her sister to her feet.

Harry walked closer to them and looked at them curiously. The moment Padma’s eyes met his, they glistened with unshed tears as she looked at him pleadingly.

“I’m sorry, Harry.” She said, her voice full of emotion.

“What’s wrong?” He asked, hugging her tightly.

“It’s not her fault, I’m the one that talked her into it.” Parvati told him, rubbing Padma’s back soothingly.

“Talked her into what?” Harry asked, confused.

Padma pulled back, staring down at her feet as Parvati wrapped her arms around her shoulders.

“I’ve been pretending to be Parvati on some of your dates.” Padma admitted just above a whisper.

"I know." Harry said, looking at them to see what else was wrong.

"You knew?" Parvati asked in surprise while Padma let out a gasp and stared at him with wide eyes.

"Er, was I not supposed to?" He asked, glancing back and forth between them.

Parvati stared at him incredulously for a moment before she started laughing, followed seconds later by Padma who let out a tearful chuckle.

"When did you know?" Padma asked, looking at him like he was a puzzle to solve.

"During the ball." He said with a smile and a shrug. "No offense, but you're not a very good actress."

Padma smiled sheepishly for a moment and looked at him with a vulnerable expression.

"You're not angry with me?" She asked.

"Of course not." He said, stroking her cheek. "I got to date two of the prettiest girls in the school at the same time. Why would I be upset?"

Padma smiled brightly at him in relief and leapt forward to hug him tightly. Harry hugged her back, his hands rubbing her back gently.

"See, I told you he wouldn't be angry." Parvati said brightly. "But why didn't you say anything?" She asked, turning to Harry.

“Well, it was kind of obvious. I thought it was just a game.” Harry said with a shrug. “Besides, I didn’t want to ruin a good thing.”

Parvati shook her head at him with a smile and gave him a kiss over Padma’s shoulder.

“I do have one question though.” Harry said. “Am I dating both of you now, or...?”

“Give us a minute.” Parvati said, grabbing Padma by the arm and pulling her off to the side.

Harry watched as Parvati put up a silencing charm around them and they talked to each other. It was a couple of minutes of back and forth before she took down the silencing charm and they both walked back over to him, stumbling slightly on the pillow covered floor.

“Both of us.” Parvati said with a bright smile.

“If that’s okay with you.” Padma added nervously.

“Brilliant.” Harry said with big, goofy smile.

Parvati giggled at the expression on his face and wrapped her arms around his shoulders and kiss him passionately. When they broke apart a few seconds later, Harry let go of her and reached out his hand to Padma. Taking his hand, he pulled her close and kissed her on the lips gently. A few seconds later, when the pulled apart, Padma smiled up at him with a smile of pure joy. It faded a moment later as she looked at him hesitantly, biting her bottom lips.

“I still feel really bad for lying. Is there anything I can do to make it up to you?” She asked.

Harry smiled at her and opened his mouth to tell her it was fine but stopped when an idea popped into his head.

“Well.” He said, drawing out the word. “I’ve always wanted to sleep with two girls at once.”

Padma’s eyes went wide as she stared at him, and Parvati snorted next to her.

“Boys.” She said, shaking her head but smiling at him fondly.

Padma and Parvati turned to look at each other, holding a silent conversation.

“It’s fine with me.” Parvati eventually said with a shrug.

Padma gulped nervously as her sister took off her robe and loosened her tie. Harry walked up to Padma and placed his hands on her hips, pulling her close as he bent down to kiss her. Parvati moved behind him, pressing herself against his back and kissing his neck. Harry began helping Padma take off her clothes while Parvati did the same with him. In short order, all three of them were naked. He could feel Padma’s round breasts and hard, brown nipples rubbing against his chest while Parvati’s did the same on his back. Breaking his kiss with Padma, he stroked his cheek and ran his hand down her neck to her breasts where he cupped one and ran his thumb over his stiff nipple.

“Go lay down for me.” He told her quietly.

Her eyes sparkling with nervous excitement, she laid down on her back, shifting to get comfortable amongst the pillows that covered the floor. Turning around, Harry and Parvati smiled at each other as he wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her on the lips. Slipping behind her, he ran her hand over her chest as he put his mouth right next to her ear.

“So, this was all your idea, was it?” He asked, whispering into her ear.

“Yes.” She whispered back excitedly as he groped her breasts, pressing his rock-hard erection against her lush cheeks.

“Good, now I know which one of you to punish for lying to me.” He said, tweaking her stiff nipple, causing her to gasp.

“What are you going to do to me?” She asked breathlessly, wiggling her ass against him.

“Oh, it’s not what I’m going to do to you. It’s what you’re going to do for me.” He said with a smirk.

Keeping his eyes on Padma, who was lying on her back and watching them closely, he whispered what he wanted Parvati to do into her ear quietly. She snapped her head to the side to look at him over her shoulder with wide eyes. After staring at him for a moment, she swallowed thickly and nodded her head. Dropping to her hands and knees, she crawled over to Padma and ran her hands up her smooth, dark legs.

“Parvati?” Padma asked in a shaky voice.

“It’s okay, sweetie. Just relax.” She told her with a reassuring smile.

Harry walked over to Padma and laid down next to her on his side to face her as Parvati spread her sister’s legs open and started kissing her way up her thigh.

“Parvati?” Padma whimpered nervously.

Harry reached over and stroked her cheek tenderly, turning her to face him as he leaned forward and kissed her on the lips. His hand caressed her smooth, toned stomach and up to her full, round breast. Abruptly, Padma pulled her lips away from his and gasped, staring wide eyed as Parvati placed a gentle kiss on her slit, her chest rising and falling sharply. Sticking out her tongue, Parvati ran it up and down between her sister’s damp lips, her hands soothingly stroking Padma’s thighs. Biting her lips, Padma blushed heavily and laid back while letting out a quiet moan. Harry’s rigid cock throbbed excitedly as he watched the two sisters together.

Giving Padma's breast one last squeeze, he pecked her on the lips as he sat up and crawled over to get behind Parvati. Bent over on her knees, with her face buried between her sister's legs, her ass looked fantastic as it jutted out towards him. Giving her ass a playful swat, Harry grabbed her cheeks and spread them apart, revealing her wet, pink lips and tight puckered hole. Waddling closer, he placed his rigid, swollen cock between her damp lips and slid easily into the tight grip of her hot core. Parvati moaned as his thick cock filled and stretched her open, causing Padma to gasp as the vibrations from her mouth stimulated her clit. Spreading her cheeks, he watched in erotic fascination as his large, thick cock slipped between her tanned lips and speared into her pink pussy.

Harry looked up at Padma and smiled at her as she looked between him and Parvati with a stunned look on her face, as if she couldn't believe this was really happening. She continued to let out cute, half stifled whines and moans as her sister's lips wrapped around her clit, sucking and licking gently at the sensitive nub. Looking back down, he pulled his hips back and watched as Parvati's tight lips clung to his shaft as if trying to hold him in. She let out another long, reverberation moan against Padma's core, creating a chain reaction and causing her to moan as well.

"Do you two have any idea how incredible you look right now?" He asked rhetorically.

Grabbing Parvati's wide hips, he started thrusting at a steady pace, her cheeks rippling and her face bumping softly into Padma's wet lips as he fucked her. With one hand, he reached up and grabbed Parvati's ponytail and yanked her head back. Turning her to face him, he kissed her on the lips fiercely, tasting Padma's arousal on her lips. When he pulled back, he placed his mouth next to her ear.

"Make her scream." He whispered huskily.

Parvati smiled at him, her eyes sparkling with excitement. Harry smiled back at her and gave her one last quick kiss before he pushed her face back into Padma's wet pussy. Seconds later, Padma let out a gasp followed by a loud, long moan as she grabbed Parvati's head and pulled her forward. Parvati worked her right hand forward under her body and slipped two fingers inside of her sister's tight pussy.

“Oh Merlin.” Padma gasped, throwing her head back as she panted and bucked her hips.

Harry smiled down at her as he began pumping his hips again, feeding his cock into Parvati. Leaning over her back, he reached under her and groped one of her dangling breasts, his fingers teasing her long, swollen nipple. As he continued pumping his hips, he began alternating between kissing and sucking at Parvati’s neck and Padma inner thigh. The heady smell of Padma’s musk filled the warm, damp air around him, filling his nostrils with every breath. As he watched Padma, the speed of her breaths increased, and her legs started to tremble.

“Parvati!” She suddenly whined sharply.

Padma jerked on top of the pillows, her legs quivering wildly and her hands gripping Parvati’s hair tightly as she moaned out her climax. As she came, Parvati latched her mouth directly onto her clit, fingering her furiously until it became too much for her. Padma pushed her head away and scooted backwards as the overwhelming pleasure became too much for her. She covered her pussy with her hand protectively as she continued to shake, tremble and moan from her orgasm. Now that he no longer needed to worry about keeping Parvati’s head relatively still, he grabbed her ponytail tightly.

Using it like a set of reins, he pulled her head back roughly as he began slamming his straining cock into her hard and fast. She huffed and moaned continuously as he hips clapped loudly off of her ass each time he bottomed out. Her breasts bounced wildly on her chest while her hot, smooth walls tightened and fluttered around his plunder length.

“Oh Merlin, yes! Fuck me! Fuck me!” Parvati chanted as her body tensed.

With his free hand, he smacked her lush cheeks in time with his thrusts, leaving her smooth skin reddened from the impacts. Parvati let out a scream as she came, her pussy clamping down on him. Harry continued to slam into her at a furious pace, trying desperately to push himself to his own climax. She lifted her hands off the bed and pushed them against his thighs to try and get away from the nearly painful pleasure, leaving her upper body held up by just his hand gripping her hair. Before he could reach his peak, she moved her hips forward enough that he slipped out of her and he let go of her hair, allowing her to collapse forward onto the pillow covered floor.

Harry groaned, a little frustrated he didn't get to finish, but then smiled when he remembered he now had another girlfriend to take care of him. After taking a moment to catch his breath and let his arousal cool, a devilish idea popped into his head. Grabbing Parvati, who was still quivering from her intense climax, he moved her next to Padma, who watched him curiously, and rolled her onto her back. Holding out his hand to Padma, he pulled her to him when she took it, her perky breasts pressing into his chest as he kissed her passionately on the lips. When they broke apart, he gave her a crooked smile as he spun her around and pushed her forward until she was laying on top of Parvati.

Padma looked down at her with a shy, nervous expression, while Parvati smiled up at her, running her hands soothingly over her sides and back. As Harry climbed behind her on his knees, his cock throbbed needily at the way their identical breasts bulged at they pressed together. Spreading their legs open as he climbed between them, he stared down at the wonderous sight of two identical wet pussies ready and waiting for him. Grabbing his cock at the base, he ran his red, swollen head between both of their wet, dripping lips. Padma moaned while Parvati whimpered, still sensitive from her recent climax.

Holding his cock still, he pushed between their bodies with Padma's lips hugging the top of his shaft and Parvati's on the bottom. Harry closed his eyes and luxuriated in the feeling of the wet heat surrounding his length. As he thrust leisurely between them, his hard, thick shaft rubbed against both of their clit at the small time, drawing moans and gasps from both of them. Parvati surprised him and Padma when she grabbed her sisters face gently in her hands and pressed their lips together. Padma gave a muffled yelp of surprise and went still in shock. Parvati continued to kiss her and after a few seconds, Padma relaxed and gave in, kissing her back hesitantly.

Harry cock pulsed as he watched the incredibly sexy scene play out inches from his face. Gradually, the kiss grew more heated as Padma became more comfortable, their tongues darting out to touch. Soon, they were making out passionately, their tongues dancing together erotically. With his cock harder than it had ever been in his life, Harry lined his cock up with Padma's entrance and drove into her quickly, desperate for some relief. She moaned wantonly into her sister's mouth, their hands beginning to caress each other's bodies while Harry began thrusting roughly into her. With each powerful thrust, she was jerked back and forth on top of Parvati who wrapped her arms and legs around her tightly to help hold her still.

Grabbing Padma by the shoulders, he plowed into her furiously, his hips bouncing off of her round, jiggling ass with a loud *smack* with every thrust. She tore her mouth away from Parvati's as she sucked in deep gasping breaths, her eyes glazed over from the feeling raging through her body. Padma moaned out his name as she threw her hips back at him, throwing herself down on his rampaging cock with increasing force. Snaking her hand between their bodies, Parvati rubbed her sister's clit firmly. As Padma moaned loudly and her walls began to flutter and tighten around him, Harry felt his orgasm rapidly approaching.

"Tell me when you're going to cum. I have an idea." Parvati told him, recognizing the signs of his impending climax.

Harry briefly thought about ignoring her in favor of his own selfish desires, but his curiosity won out in the end. Gripping Padma's shoulders tightly, Harry slammed into her furiously as she let out a quivering moan, overcome with her second orgasm of the night. Just as he was about to come, he forced himself to stop and yank his cock out of her at the last second.

"I'm close." Harry groaned through gritted teeth.

"Stand up." Parvati instructed him.

Harry did as he was told, gripping his shaft tightly at the base to stave off his climax. Parvati grabbed Padma and pulled her into place until both of them were on their knees in front of him. Reaching out, Parvati grabbed his cock with one hand while pulling her sister close to her side with the other, their cheeks pressed together. Gazing up at him with a sultry look, she wrapped her lips around his tip and sucked lightly, her tongue swirling around the swollen, throbbing head of his cock as she stroked him rapidly with her hand. It only took him seconds to cum from her wonderful attention, his cock swelling in her mouth, stretching her lips further around his girth as he shot a jet of hot, salty cum into her mouth.

After the first shot, Parvati pulled back and continued to stroke him quickly while aiming his erupting cock at her face, her mouth hanging wide open. With each pulse, she alternated between aiming him at her and Padma, coating both of their faces in his hot, sticky cum. The bright white line contrasted beautifully with their caramel-colored skin. When his long, intense orgasm finally finished, Harry groaned in relief and sat down on the floor. Looking at the girls,

Parvati smirked at him as she turned to Padma and made a show of licking his cum off of her face. His spent member jerked, attempting to leap to attention like an obedient puppy as he watched them clean each other with their tongues and kissed, swapping his seed between them.

Unfortunately, Harry was still too spent to recover that quickly. That did little to deter Parvati, who pushed Padma on her back and scissored their legs, grinding their wet pussies together. Crawling over to Parvati, he laid down next to her, leaning over to grope her breasts while kissing and sucking at her stiff brown nipples. She ran her fingers through his hair as she moaned, grinding herself desperately against her sister in the most beautifully erotica display he had ever seen. She must have been far more excited than he thought, because only a couple of minutes later, she came again, groaning and gasping harshly as her body trembled violently. When her climax ended, she collapsed limply to the floor, her eyes closed as she panted for air.

Turning to her side, she curled up against him as Padma crawled over to do the same on his other side. Pulling her close, Harry smiled at her and kissed her tenderly, his hand gently stroking her cheek. Padma gave him a happy, affectionate smile. While they were focusing on each other, Parvati had recovered and reached over to stroke his mostly hard cock.

“Well, at least he has the stamina to keep up with both of us, eh Padma.” Parvati said, waving his erection around playfully.

Padma giggled as his large cock slapped loudly against her leg before springing back up to stand straight up.

“Harry?” Padma asked, looking slightly shy as he turned to her. “Can I go on top again, I really liked that?”

Harry smiled at her and caressed her cheek before kissing her tenderly.

“Of course.” He told her.

She smiled brightly and climbed on top of him, raising herself up to line him up with her entrance and lowered herself onto him. As she did so, Parvati giggled.

“I think you’ve actually managed to turn my sister into a right nympho, Harry.” She joked.

Harry smiled at her as he laid back and let Padma ride him at her own pace, her breasts bouncing enticingly on her chest. It was going to be a lot of work keeping up with twins, he thought, but definitely worth it.