

While Harry was napping, Narcissa had been laying the groundwork for more fun when he work up. She said to Rose and Lily. "Hey, who's up for a little game? Why don't we play Truth or Dare?"

Rose's face brightened at that prospect.

But Lily said, "NO! Absolutely not!" She was actually was more worried about telling the truth than having to do a dare. She was filled with all kinds of forbidden, lustful thoughts that she didn't want to say out loud, especially with Rose there.

So Narcissa said, "You realize, Lily, that we don't actually have to be playing that game for me to make you wear whatever I say."

"Whatever do you mean?"

"I mean that you've already agreed to wear whatever I tell you to wear, no matter what. Don't you remember that?"

Lily blanched as she remembered. Narcissa hadn't been existing that power much lately since Lily was choosing sufficiently risqué outfits on her own. "Uh-oh. That's true. But look: what I'm wearing right now is already positively scandalous. I hope you aren't going to tell me that I have to wear that skimpy bikini you gave me. Are you?"

Narcissa smiled innocently. "Who me? No, of course not. In fact, the only thing I want you to wear right now is your wedding ring."

"My wedding ring?! But Narcissa! That means I'll be completely naked! What if Harry comes back down here?! He probably will! Surely you jest!" She squirmed around in her lawn chair with a mixture of horror and hopeful anticipation.

Narcissa replied, "That's the whole idea. But don't worry, Rose and I will join you so Harry won't focus his attention just on you. And we'll all lie face down so he won't see much. Just your back and your butt."

"But-"

Narcissa held her hand up to silence Narcissa. "No butts. Actually, there will be three butts." She chuckled. It wasn't that good of a joke, but she was tipsy so most everything seemed funny. She'd brought out a bottle of wine and all three had wine glasses next to their lawn chairs.

She continued, "You confessed to me all about how he stared at you in the shower, so he won't be seeing any part of you that he hasn't seen up close already."

"Cccciissssy!" Lily whined. "Don't say that in front of Angel here! I thought that was just between you and me! I feel horrible enough about that dreadful incident as it is, but now Angel is going to think I'm horrible!"

Rose had been silent but intently listening. She said, "No, Mom. I think that's great. You were just helping Brother with some visual stimulation, right?"

Narcissa piled on, "Exactly. What's the big deal? You didn't do anything to be ashamed of. In fact, I'm so very proud of you, helping him out like that. I'll bet he rushed back to his room, dropped his shorts, and started stroking on that big and tasty erection of his. Can't you just picture him, Holding that throbbing beast of his, with his eyes closed thinking of your wet and naked sultry body? That's a sight that should make any mother proud."

"Is it?" She flopped back down to the lawn chair, conceding defeat. "Oh, poo. Narcissa, why do you do these things to me? The whole thing doesn't sound very proper to me," she added feebly. "In fact, it's decidedly IMproper." But there was no response, so she thought about what Narcissa had just said and asked, "What was that you said about his member being, um, er... What was that you called it? Tasty?"

Narcissa launched into a detailed and explicit description of how wonderful Harry's penis tasted in her mouth, causing both Rose and Lily to squirm with excitement.

The three women continued talking and drinking wine, and before long Lily couldn't wait for Harry to wake up from his nap so she could lie naked in front of him. She was delighted, though also apprehensive, when she was chosen to be the one to get him and tell him to come back down to the pool.

When Harry did come back down, Lily, Narcissa, and Rose were all in position, naked and lying back side up on the lawn chairs. The three of them were all tipsy and more than a little excited about it. Actually, despite her cool exterior, Narcissa was just as excited as the other two.

Harry was right in suspecting that something was up by the way Lily had been acting when she came to get him, but he was in no way prepared for what he saw when he got back to the pool. The lawn chairs were faced away from the door to the back patio, so only when he got to within a few feet of them did he realize that they were completely naked from head to toe. He had a great view of their asses and long firm legs. All three were giggling nervously, even Narcissa who made it a point not to giggle.

Harry had no idea what to say or do. He would have rushed back inside (and spied of them from there) had he not just been explicitly told to come to the pool area.

Finally, Narcissa sat up a bit and turned, and said, "Suurrrpriiiiiise! I'll bet you weren't expecting this, Sweetie!" As she did this, she spread her knees apart and kicked her high heels up into the air, giving Harry a good view of her pussy lips.

Harry still was speechless and just shook his head. He immediately pulled his T-shirt off and jumped into the pool to give himself a chance to think.

What in God's name is going ON?! Is this some kind of a joke? Maybe a test? Not only are they all totally nude, but they're OUTSIDE! Is it possible for any of the neighbors to see them?

He looked around and realized the odds of being seen were extremely low. All the houses around the Plummer house had big lots with copious amounts of greenery. It was a veritable jungle between the Potters' house and any of the neighbors'. And since they were on the side of a hill, the only house that could look down onto theirs was the Malfoy house, and the only room with windows on that side which could have any possible view was Adresteia's.

He poked his head out of the water after swimming a couple of laps.

"Cat got your tongue?" his mother said in his direction, playfully. "I decided that it's okay to go to the pool topless after all," she joked. Jokes from her were extremely rare. But her comment also recognized how much had changed in one day, with some inebriation definitely playing a role in the new dress code. "Aren't you going to say 'hi'? Would you like another hug?" She giggled at what she thought was another joke.

"Um, Mom. You're totally nude." He didn't mean to say that, but it just slipped out. It was like he was asking for confirmation from someone that he was really seeing what he was seeing. What do you say when speaking in the general direction of three ladies' asses?

Narcissa teased, "No she's not." She pointed at Lily's hands. "Look. She's still wearing her wedding ring?"

Lily blushed even redder than she already was. "Narcissa, you're such a meanie today. Why must you flaunt my infidelity?"

Narcissa acted surprised and confused. "Infidelity? Are you thinking of having sex with somebody? I thought we're just providing Harry some visual stimulation." She thought, Teasing Lily is just too much fun! Now that I've started I can't stop. I need to behave.

Lily blushed about five shades deeper. She stammered, "No! Of course not! You're wearing a wedding ring too, you know!"

Harry wasn't quite sure what good pointing that out did, but it made him feel even more insanely aroused than he already was.

He considered getting out of the pool, but thought, Man, how am I going to hide my hard on in THIS swimsuit? The damn thing is so insistent it's threatening to pop out the top. There's no way I can adjust it to hide it, not with all this nakedness going on. Dang! Well, I can't stay in here forever. Maybe I'll just rush to one of those lawn chairs while their heads are turned.

That's what he did, except that as soon as he got out of the water the others all heard the tell tale sounds and turned to look. All eyes were glued to the bulge in his crotch until he finally made it to the lawn chair.

He sat down and tried to compose himself. Things were surprisingly quiet. The others were waiting to hear from him.

Finally, he asked, "So. ... Um, how long have you all been lying there like that?"

"Oh, we've been in these chairs for about an hour," his mother replied.

"Pretty much ever since you left to take your nap." Rose giggled at her deliberate avoidance of his question. Lily was lying between Narcissa and Rose and didn't have a good view of where Harry was sitting. So she leaned up in the lawn chair a bit to better look at him, allowing him to see most of her boobs hanging down. Only her nipples were still pressed against the plastic of the lawn chair. She continued, "But it was only a few minutes ago when Narcissa forced us to take off our bikinis. Then I ran up and got you. What do you think - are we more than you can handle?"