

Harry was so exhausted from all the excitement and all the cocksucking that he fell asleep in his bed again after his shower and didn't wake up until dinner.

Then he and Lily had a surprisingly uneventful dinner that evening with Rose. Everything seemed shockingly normal, considering all that happened that afternoon. The only reason Rose might have thought something was up was because both mother and son behaved so completely ordinarily, without any hints of any sexuality at all. In the past few days, dinner had become an occasion for sexual teasing. Usually it was just Lily, Harry, and Rose for dinner, since Narcissa and Adresteia almost always ate back at their house.

Typically in the past week or so, Harry, his sister, and his mother would sit together and eat dinner, with both women wearing provocative clothing without any underwear.

For instance, several nights earlier, Rose came to dinner wearing some kind of exercise outfit cut like a one-piece bathing suit. But unlike most outfits of that type, he could see her nipples and bush faintly through the fabric.

Lily, though, couldn't complain. She claimed that all of her clothing was being washed or dried, and came to dinner wearing nothing but underwear. The excuse was blatantly absurd as there was no way all of Lily's clothes could have fit in even several washing loads. But he didn't complain either. He was happy that her bra showed her nipples even more clearly than Rose's outfit did.

It was clear at that particular dinner that both of them were horny. Both of them liked to get up and get Harry things at the slightest pretext. This was just an excuse to walk around and strut their bodies.

But at these dinners, especially in the past couple of days, Harry saw much more than just scantily clad women walking around.

Lily and Rose took the opportunity to blatantly tease Harry whenever they thought the other one wasn't looking (or sometimes even if they were). For instance, if Lily got up to get another dish of food, Rose might take the chance to pick up a phallic-shaped piece of food, like a carrot, and eat it in a seductive way.

Or Lily might cup one of her breasts and start absent-mindedly rubbing it while she carried on an ordinary discussion, acting as if she was just scratching an ordinary itch. She figured that after all it was all for the greater good of helping Harry reach his six times a day target.

But that vibe wasn't there that evening.

Rose therefore restrained herself, too. In fact, things were abnormally normal as Lily and Harry tried to behave like model citizens. Rose was puzzled but didn't ask about it.

After dinner, all three of them watched an action movie, "Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade." Narcissa and Adresteia joined them as well. They'd all seen it before but liked to watch it again anyway.

Harry figured that there was no way he could concentrate on his homework anyway, so a mindless movie might distract him for a while. He was actually grateful it wasn't a steamy movie because his mind needed a break from such intense and seemingly nonstop lust.

Shortly after the movie started, Lily announced that she and Narcissa were going to the kitchen to get some snacks.

That left just Harry, Rose, and Adresteia. Rose, seeing that Adresteia was fully absorbed in the movie already, picked up a banana she had deliberately left nearby, waiting for such an occasion. She changed seats so she was sitting right next to Harry, peeled the banana, then started sucking on the tip in the most suggestive manner possible.

Harry looked over at her and blanched. He couldn't believe how his world had suddenly turned sexual in every direction that he turned. He stared for a minute or so while she sucked on the banana adoringly (never biting into it), but finally he turned back to the movie and stared at it with determination.

Rose leaned over and whispered in his ear, "Brother, I'm hurt. Don't you like my banana eating?"

He whispered back, "I like it - too much! Sis, if I keep staring, things are going to get engorged down below, and that's bad. Very bad."

"Bad? Why? Isn't that what you need more than anything?"

"Well, yes, generally speaking, but Jesus! You have no idea what happened today! Mom, well... She kind of helped me with my problem."

"Mom did?! No way!" Rose was careful to keep even her exclamations to a whisper, lest Adresteia should hear.

"Yeah way. She helped - again and again and again. My penis is about to fall clean off."

"Wow. Well, that explains some things." Rose sat back and thought. On one hand, she was happy, because if Lily started "helping" Harry, she would have a very hard time denying Rose from being able to do the same without looking ridiculously hypocritical. But on the other hand, Lily was some very serious competition. The way Harry looked so wiped out all evening only increased her concern. Between Lily and Narcissa and their sultry centerfold bodies and stunning faces, Rose decided she'd have to take drastic action soon or else get lost in the shuffle.

Meanwhile, Lily grabbed Narcissa by the arm and took her into a study near the kitchen where they could speak alone. It was Lily's first chance to talk to Narcissa one on one since the big events earlier in the day.

In hushed but excited tones, she said to Narcissa, "You're so right! Giving Harry a blowjob - it's so good!"

"You didn't!" Narcissa said just as excitedly. She was shocked that what was happening was really real, but on the other hand, given the weeks of build up, she wasn't that shocked. However, she'd thought Lily would just give him a handjob and only work up to a blowjob after a while, so to see such rapid progress was a pleasant surprise.

"I did! Three times! And two handjobs before that. I jacked him off, and then I blew him." Lily said this in a way that clearly showed she was delighted to be using such "filthy" language. "I gave his penis such a thorough abnormality check that I should get some kind of medal." She chuckled as she said, "He must have the most normal penis in the universe by now."

But then she quickly corrected herself, "But that's not true. It's such an extraordinary member. Sooo big! I can barely get my lips around it. It's not like James's tiny thing at all. And James's is all veiny and crooked. Yuck. Tiger's is so smooth; it practically DEMANDS that you stoke it and suck it, over and over and over!"

Narcissa was flabbergasted. She'd never imagined Lily would talk so frankly about sexual matters when she wasn't aroused. All Narcissa could manage was a nod.

Lily continued breathlessly, "And watching this movie is a good idea to give his penis a rest, but as soon as it's done, I'm gonna be sooo ready to do it again. Or should I say, do HIM again." She giggled.

"Lily!" Narcissa was both happy and worried. She started to wonder if her plan might be working a little too well. She was trying to turn Lily into a partner in crime, so to speak, but she didn't want mother and son to get into it so deeply that there would be no room left for her. She was stunned at the sheer number of times Lily had gotten Harry to cum. If they were like that every day, that spelled trouble for her. As if reading some of Narcissa's thoughts, Lily replied, "Oh, don't worry. There will be plenty of that big erection to suck and stroke for the both of us. I'm not in the least bit jealous about sharing my medical duties with you because, after all, none of this would have happened without your pushing. Gosh, Narcissa, I can never thank you enough for all your help!"

Narcissa rued, If only she knew how true that is. All this secrecy with my best friend is weighing on me.

But Lily continued happily, "Thank you, thank you, thank you, so very, very much! You're such a good friend - I had no idea what I was missing, but you showed me the light. I can't remember when doing a good deed for someone in distress has ever been such, well, FUN!"

She leaned in to Narcissa and whispered conspiratorially, "But you ARE sure that what I'm doing is not a crime or a sin, right?"

Narcissa held up two fingers, like a peace sign. "Two words: remember Onan. You're saving your son from sin, because you didn't let any of his seed fall on the ground, did you?"

Lily's eyes went wide with delight. "Well, a lot of it fell on my chest, and neck, and face. Actually, 'fell' is not the right word. More like cannoned or erupted. And my hands were covered as I scooped it up. And my mouth! Man alive! It seems like I swallowed gallons!"

Narcissa tried not to pout. Damn. Now I'm just plain jealous.

"Now let's go get those snacks before the others get restless," Lily said as she turned to take care of her task.