

Dance of the Snorkacks

Halloween was upon them, and Harry Potter hadn't ever felt so carefree. There wasn't much to currently complain about. Voldemort was dead for good, and most of his Death Eaters were likewise dead or in prison. The few who weren't would likely soon be captured. To celebrate the first Halloween after regaining their freedom, Susan Bones threw a large Halloween bash at her family's manor. Harry had to admit that it was a beautifully situated home. It was a large, fancy house hidden in the middle of a vast forest. As Harry stood on the balcony of the third floor, he couldn't see the lights of any other houses anywhere near Bones Manor.

The feeling of relief was apparently infectious because practically every girl at the party wore a skimpy, revealing outfit and was eager to have fun. Even Hermione, who was normally conservative with her dress wear, wore a cute bunny outfit that showed off a lot of cleavage and most of her smooth thighs. Harry caught himself staring at her body more than once and wasn't the only one to do so. He chugged down the rest of his Borden's beer, which was much stronger than butterbeer but not as strong as firewhiskey. He already had a pretty good buzz going when the hostess joined him.

"Here you go, Harry!" Susan chirped as he turned to face her. Susan stood there holding another full cup of beer while holding her own half-empty cup. She thrust the full cup into his hand and took a drink of hers. Susan looked incredible. Her white dress didn't look all that different from a very small silk nightie. Her massive breasts were bursting from the top, and the bottom was barely able to cover the front of her panties. Her legs were covered with white stockings that went just past her knees. The outfit was completed with a small pair of feathery, white wings attached to her back and a golden hoop that was magically hovering over her head. All in all, she made for a very sexy angel. Harry took the drink from her and drank some of it.

"Thanks, Susan," Harry smiled at her. She shot him a naughty smile and spun around. As she did, the back of her dress fluttered up, showing off her bare ass cheeks that weren't hidden by her g-string. Harry's pulse quickened at the sight of her shapely bottom, and he wanted nothing more than to get his hands on it. When she completed her spin, she stopped, but her breasts continued to jiggle. They bounced around in her tight top, capturing his attention.

"What do you think of my costume?" she slyly asked, taking a drink. The liquid courage had given him more confidence than he normally had. He looked her body over and wasn't shy about checking out her breasts.

"I think you look bloody amazing," Harry complimented her as he looked into her eyes. "You look a bit cold, though," he added, looking back down at her covered tits. Susan looked down and saw that her nipples were stiff and poking through the thin silk fabric. She blushed but didn't try to hide them. "Maybe I should warm you up," Harry smiled and put his drink down.

His hands moved around her waist, and he pulled her in. Susan didn't resist and pressed herself against him. Some of the beer sloshed from her cup, and she tilted her head to the side just as

Harry's lips reached her neck. She gasped and giggled when he started kissing and sucking on her neck. "Harry," she giggled, sounding slightly tipsy. "Someone will see us," she warned, though she didn't appear to care that much. She then gasped as Harry's hands slipped under the bottom of her dress, and his fingers inched between her pillowy cheeks. Susan turned her head and kissed him with all the passion she could muster. She moaned into his mouth as his fingers crept lower. Her eyes fluttered when his fingers grazed her tight, puckered hole before moving to her pussy. His fingers slid under the fabric covering her crotch, and Susan became weak-kneed when his fingers began massaging the length of her wet slit.

"Mmm, Harry," she moaned, breaking the kiss. Harry's lips moved down her chin and onto her ample cleavage. Susan bowed her back to give him more room. She bit her lower lip as Harry sucked the delicate skin of her inner breasts. Down below, her pussy was rapidly becoming soaked. Just behind the balcony door, her friends and former classmates were talking, laughing, and generally having a great time. The thought that one of them might come out and catch them further added to her excitement. Susan squeaked when his finger found her opening. Harry pulled her back in and kissed her lips while he finger-fucked her right there in the open air.

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Harry yawned as he tossed his empty cup into the trash. It was getting very late, and he was ready to call it a night. The night had been fun, Harry thought. After fooling around with Susan a bit, Cho decided it was her turn, so he spent some time exploring her slender frame. Unfortunately, most people ended up drinking too much and either passed out or called it a night. Harry was just about to do the same when Luna joined his side. "Hey, Luna," he greeted her. Luna smiled cutely at him.

Luna was dressed as a woodland nymph. It fit her body type, as she was short and petite. Her dress was green and looked to be made of silk, with the skirt part consisting of silk leaves. The dress was short but not as short as some of the outfits other girls wore. Luna's ended mid-thigh. The top was low-cut and showed off the shallow valley of her cleavage.

"Did you have a fun night?" she asked, studying him with her large, silvery eyes. Harry smiled and nodded. "That's good. Where you just about to leave?" she then asked.

"Yeah," Harry answered her. "It's getting late."

"Before you go, I was hoping you could help me with something," she told him, continuing to stare at him.

"Sure, Luna. I'll do whatever I can to help," he genuinely replied. Luna smiled happily and beamed.

"Thank you, Harry," she said kindly. "Let's get out of range of the wards, and I'll Side-Along apparate you to the place," she explained. Harry was confused.

"If we need to go somewhere, we can just use the Floo," Harry said, pointing at the fireplace. However, Luna shook her head.

"The place I want to go doesn't have a Floo connection," she said vaguely. Harry figured it was better to just go along with it and not argue.

"Alright ... Let's get going then." Again, Luna beamed and took his hand.

Fifteen minutes later, they were standing in a small clearing that was completely surrounded by towering trees. "Luna ... where are we?" Harry asked, looking around. It was dark and hard to see.

"In the woods not far from Susan's house. I set this up before the party," she answered, reaching into her beaded handbag.

"Set what up?" he asked curiously.

"The ritual," she simply answered.

"What ritual?" he asked, even more confused than before.

"The Dance of the Snorkacks, of course, silly!" she giggled.

"Dance of the ... Are we going to dance?" Luna giggled even harder.

"Of course not. That's just the name of the ritual," she said, pulling something out of her bag. Suddenly, the entire clearing was flooded with light. Harry blinked away the spots in his vision and saw that the light was coming from a crystal that Luna was holding. She tossed the glowing crystal into the middle of the clearing. Luna then pointed at something. Harry suddenly noticed the large bed in the middle of the clearing. "We're going to have sex," she told him as if it was completely obvious.

"Sex?" Harry sputtered as Luna grabbed his wrist and led him to the bed.

"The pheromones released while mating attract the Snorkacks. This is especially true on Samhain," she explained, reaching the bed. Harry's brain overloaded while Luna slipped out of her dress and sat nude on the bed. She removed her heels and crawled into the middle of the bed. "I can feel the mystic energies working," she said excitedly. "Do you see how wet I am?" she asked, lying back and spreading her legs.

Harry's eyes nearly bulged as Luna's legs spread so wide that she was doing the splits. He had no idea that she was so flexible. He couldn't help but look at her pussy. Harry's cock immediately inflated at the sight of the perfect pink slit right below her smooth mound. She was

definitely wet. He could easily see the light gleaming off her soaked petals. All he could do was nod dumbly. She smiled and closed her legs before rolling over to sit on her knees. "Can you hand me my bag?" she asked.

Harry bent over and grabbed the bag. He handed it to her as she crawled over to him. His eyes raked over her naked back and bare ass. Luna's ass was quite curvy for such a petite girl, Harry discovered. Her hips were surprisingly wide. Luna pulled something out of the bag before tossing it back onto the ground. She then looked up at him with a cute smile. Her hands gripped the front of his trousers, and she expertly undid them and tugged them down. She reached into his boxers and gripped his cock.

"Wow!" she happily stated. "You're really big! This will work great!" she eagerly said, pushing his boxers down with her free hand while her other small hand tugged on his cock. Harry wasn't exactly thinking with the head on his shoulders, but he had enough self-control to ensure this was okay.

"Are you sure about this, Luna?" he asked. "You haven't been drinking too much, have you?" Luna looked up at him and shook her head.

"I don't drink ... and I'm sure," she stated confidently while she worked him with both hands.

"Well ... If you're sure ..." he groaned. Her warm hands felt wonderful against his skin.

"Good," she said happily. "Could you please take off your clothes and join me? I'm getting a little cold," Luna informed him. He saw that her smooth, blemish-free skin was goosebumped, and her little pink nipples were incredibly stiff. Harry quickly stripped down and joined her on the bed, not wanting her to catch a cold. As soon as he got on the bed, Luna moved in front of him and sat between his legs with her back to his chest. She then held up the bottle she was carrying. "This is Dirigible Plum oil. It will help mask our human scent," she told him, handing him the bottle. "It'll also make our sex feel incredible," she further informed him. "We don't need to cover ourselves completely. We just need enough. So, if you will, pour it down my front," Luna told him.

Harry popped the cork and took a curious sniff. He was pleasantly surprised to find that it smelled good. As if reading his mind, Luna added, "It also tastes sweet. I have a theory that Snorkacks are highly addicted to Dirigible Plums." That was news to him, but he didn't question her. He was just about to start pouring when she piped in. "The inside of the bottle is magically expanded, so don't worry about running out of oil. Pour a lot."

"Okay," Harry said. At this point, Harry was too horny to care. Luna's smooth back was rubbing against his aching cock, and her body heat was very inviting. Luna leaned against him and rested the back of her head on his shoulder. He tipped the bottle over and watched as the oil poured down her front and covered her small, perky breasts. The thick sheet of oil slowly sank down her chest and over her slim belly. Her belly button quickly filled, and Luna parted her

knees to let it sink further. Harry poured some more, and it rolled down her soft skin and over her hairless mound. Luna squirmed against his chest as the oil rolled over her hard clit and onto her slit.

"I think that's enough oil," Luna told him, sounding very worked up. "Now you need to rub it into my skin," she explained. Harry wasn't going to say no to that request. He plugged the bottle and set it aside before placing his hands on her belly. He eased his hands up her stomach, relishing the sensation of his fingers gliding up her smooth, oily skin. It wasn't long before his hands came to rest on her perky tits. He made sure each finger brushed against the tip of her stiff nipples. This caused Luna to shudder and moan. Harry kissed her bare shoulder and flicked his thumbs over the hardened nubs. Luna delightedly gasped.

"Do you like having your nipples played with?" Harry asked her, tracing the circumference of her areolas. Luna nodded.

"I do," she replied with a lustful moan. "Sometimes, I play with them while lying in bed at night. It's way better when someone else plays with them, though," she said before continuing. "I pinch and pull them. I like it a bit rough," she explained. Harry replied by pinching the hard tips and rolling them with his fingers. Luna chattered cutely and squirmed. "I wish my boobs were big enough so that I could suck on my own nipples. I bet Susan does that all the time," she added out of nowhere. Harry couldn't stop the chuckle from leaving his lips.

"I like your boobs the way they are," he honestly told her.

"Thank you. I'm glad you like them," she said, reaching back and grabbing the back of his head. Luna then tilted her head to the side and brought his lips to the side of her neck. It couldn't be more obvious what she wanted. Harry gladly obliged her and started sucking on her delicate skin. Without any words, she grabbed one of his hands and moved it from her breast. She slid it down her stomach, over her smooth mound, and onto her oil-soaked pussy. When his fingers brushed her throbbing clit, Luna squeaked loud enough that her voice echoed throughout the small clearing. Harry's fingers didn't stop at her clit. He slid them down the length of her feminine split, and her soft lips easily parted, welcoming his fingers. Luna moved her hips back and forth, rubbing her pussy against his fingers. Now, it seemed that just touching wasn't good enough anymore.

"I don't think I'm going to get any wetter, Harry," she moaned as he massaged her swollen clit with his thumb while playing with her pert tits. Harry removed his lips from her neck just before Luna spun her body around so that she could face him. She leaned in and gave him a sweet kiss but pulled away before he could deepen it.

"Now, it's your turn," she stated. "On your back, please," she politely ordered. Harry did as he was told and lay flat on his back. His cock was fully erect and sticking straight up. Luna was unapologetically staring at it as she grabbed the bottle of oil and unplugged it. She poured some on his cock straight away and used her small hand to rub it in. She then straddled his lap and

used one hand to line him up with her opening before slowly lowering herself on him. The sensation of her tight, silky walls was incredible. Harry caressed the tops of her satiny thighs while her tight pussy clutched his shaft.

“That feels bloody fantastic!” Harry moaned as she fully enveloped him. Her snug lips clung tightly to the base of his shaft. Luna seemed to agree. Her small body trembled, but that didn’t stop her from seductively rolling her hips. As her hips gyrated, Luna poured the oil down his chest before putting the cork back in. Discarding the bottle, Luna then rubbed the oil into his chest and belly while bouncing up and down on his cock.

“There,” she said, stopping her slathering of his chest. “That’s good enough. Now, all I need to do is ...” Luna then began to yelp loudly. It sounded like a mixture of a dog and a hyena crying out. This obviously caught Harry off guard. Her hips never stopped moving. They pounded against his groin as she drove her wet pussy down on him at an increasing pace.

“Luna ... What are you doing?” he asked incredulously, even as his hands continued to explore her body. Her small breasts were bouncing around tantalizingly, and Harry was eager to roll her onto her back and taste her little pink nipples.

“A Snorkack’s mating call,” she answered before yelping again. “That ought to do it,” she said, finishing her strange call. “Now, we just need to climax and wait for the Snorkacks to come find us,” she stated. “Can you take over for a bit ... I’m getting a little tired?”

Harry grabbed her around the waist and rolled her onto her back. Luna lifted her legs and squeezed them together, making her pussy extra tight. She then draped her closed legs over one of his shoulders. Harry wrapped an arm around her legs, keeping them in place as he thrust his hips harder and harder.

“That’s really good, Harry!” Luna moaned loudly. “Your penis feels really good in my vagina.”

Luna had always been a strange girl, but Harry didn’t care in that moment. The only thing he cared about was filling her perfect little pussy with his cum. He loved the way the moonlight glistened off the pale, oily skin of her breasts. Her cute face looked quite lovely in the throes of pleasure, and it turned him on even further when she began playing with her hard nipples. He could feel her inner walls fluttering around him and growing tighter with every thrust. He heard her gasp loudly just as her pussy clamped down on him. Harry moved one of her legs over his other shoulder and folded her body in half. Luna shot him a desperate look as he rested his forehead against hers. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head while he mercilessly pounded her. He cut off her scream by capturing her lips in a deep kiss. The way her contracting pussy tugged on his cock during her orgasm was too much to take. It only took him a few more thrusts before he finished inside of her. Luna’s tongue battled with his while her sweet pussy milked him of every last drop. Luna broke the kiss and stared longingly into his eyes. Her chest was rising and falling with every deep breath. Harry let go of her legs but remained between them. His cock was still firmly buried inside of her.

They remained in that position for a while until Luna came to her senses. She pulled away from him, and Harry groaned disappointingly as his cock slipped out of her exquisite warmth. She rolled onto her knees and looked around before disappointment set in.

“I don’t see any Snorkacks ... Do you?” she asked, looking around. Harry placated her by looking around as well.

“Sorry, I don’t,” he said, never expecting to see any.

“Maybe we need to try a different position,” she theorized. Luna then surprised him by dropping down to her hands and knees. She let her chest collapse onto the mattress while keeping her ass high in the air. Her knees spread wide, giving him the perfect view of her puckered asshole and creampie pussy. “Let’s try it like this,” she chirped, wiggling her upturned ass at him. “Maybe the Snorkacks prefer doggystyle,” she said. Harry’s cock immediately inflated back to full hardness.

“You know, Luna ... I think they might,” Harry delightedly replied. He wasn’t sure if the Snorkacks ever arrived, but he had a hell of a lot of fun trying every imaginable position with the weird and wonderful Luna Lovegood.