

Chapter 20 – The Home of Harmony

After a harrowing theft of a powerful magic item, the Orb of Dragonkind, Ginny Potter rested in a soft-lit room on an amazingly comfortable bed. Shortly after her arrival via a portal that her... traveling companion Pei had crafted, the nymphs, the denizens of the world had enchanted both Ginny and her husband Harry Potter with powerful spells that allowed Harry to help heal his wife's wounds. So it was that a few days after their arrival, the beautiful redhead felt better than she had in several days.

Her journey and adventure in the realm of the Storm Giant had been a very intense one. The group that included Ginny and Harry, Hermione Granger, Fleur Delacour, the mysterious albeit savage woman Laura, and the questionably trustworthy Pei, had been through a lot. So, when Ginny found herself brimming with energy and a desire to speak with the children she'd placed in the care of her parents, the bold woman didn't find it the least bit strange when she left her room and warmly greeted Pei, who was standing guard. The group had been given a collection of dwellings by the locals, but they still made sure to have someone on guard as much as possible.

"Pei..."

The girl's eyes blinked, and she straightened up a bit as she noticed the witch's appearance. Ginny glanced over the magical runes that marked the other woman's arms and other parts of her body.

"Hey there. Everything all right?"

Ginny nodded and then stretched out her arms. Her large breasts shifted outward, and Pei couldn't help but look down at her tits with her misty-blue eyes.

"I am sure I'll be ready to travel shortly," Ginny said before leaning forward on the elegantly carved railing that ran along the outer walkway of her home away from home.

'This isn't home,' she reminded herself while her brown eyes dipped. Pei, inched slightly closer.

"Uh... you're sure you're alright, Ginny?"

"Yes. Actually Pei. There is something I want to ask you. A favor..." the redhead replied curtly to the woman who, less than a week ago, had rudely interrupted her quiet life in an utterly obtrusive way. As time had gone on, Ginny had found that Pei was at least magically talented and seemed very driven in the pursuit of her mission. Still, Ginny had not forgiven her for when her 'pet' had gotten out of control and nearly fuffed up everything for them. The Quidditch player doubted she ever truly would, for that matter...

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Nearby, Harry's Potter dipped his finger in and out of Laura's pussy. His big strong finger hooked up and down and wiggled side to side inside the woman's squishy warmth. Unfortunately, hardly anything made Laura make so much as a peep. The initial plan had been to treat her like the amazing woman she was, without just going right in and ravaging her tight pussy with his cock. Still, the more he played with her sex, the more confident he felt that all of her time in the clutches had demons had rendered foreplay, pretty pointless in her case.

The wizard added another finger into the mix, and even used his other hand to stroke and squeeze on her tits, but the woman reacted much the same. Even teasing and playing with her ass had no effect. Soon enough, he found himself pushing her legs back and over her head and then wedging the tip of his enormous cock against her lips. Harry used his wand to summon up some lube while he also spat on her pussy to help ease the tension of her body. When his tip disappeared inside of her, the mutant let out a pleasant groan while her lips tightly squeezed around Harry's glans.

"I'm sorry that I couldn't get wetter earlier, Master. I'll... I'll try harder next time..." Laura said while her green eyes began slowly filling with lust. Her hands reached up and stroked on the muscular man's hips and legs as he pumped his cock in and out of her with hardy thrusts. It was night and day compared to having his fingers just play around inside of her sensitive passageway.

"It's fine, really," Harry said with a smile as he gave her a gentle and kind expression while his enormous prick began jamming its way nice and deep into the hard-bodied woman. Laura was closest to Ginny in terms of her form. Each woman had long straight hair and while Ginny's tits were a bit larger than Laura's, the former captive of horrible demons had wider, more muscular hips. Soon, Laura wrapped her legs around Harry's muscular back. This helped her pull his sweltering cock even deeper into her dripping womanhood.

"Yes Master. Fuck me... fuck my pussy so deep. Your cock is amazing!" Laurie cried out as Harry's cock continued invading her soaked folds. The pleasure was so good. Not only that, but it also helped put her mind at ease about Ginny. When her Mistress had been hurt in their escape from the Storm Giant, the brunette who still had a very feral demeanor couldn't help but feel like she had failed both of them. Having her Master's cock split her open and hammer nice and deep against her womb went a long way in helping her forget her failings.

"Oh fuck... yes... yes Master! Use me... use my pussy... Ohurraah-rraahua... Oh... Do whatever you want to me!" The Mutant woman touched her chin down on her Master's shoulder as his burning cock continued throttling her moist, twitching pussy. Her legs threatened to go limp on her, but she soldiered on, even as her mind tumbled through crashing waves of pleasure. So, she managed to keep her legs tightly woven against her Master's back.

"Ahuaah-frrauah! Cumming... I'm cumming... Yes... Yessuaah! Master... please-raah... please fill me up. I need it..." Spittle dripped off her lips and her long dark hair went wild as her body exploded under the vigorous hammering Harry was giving her. After a few more thrusts into her weakened pussy, Laura let out a fresh barrage of delirious moaning growls when she felt a new source of heat blossomed out deep inside her cunt.

As Harry's balls dropped a fresh load into Laura's baby chamber, his companion panted and spasmed. Laura couldn't do anything to sway over her body's reactions as Harry's cock continued pulsing through his release.

'Oh. His cock and cum feels so good. I wonder if he wants me to get pregnant. Master and Mistress have children. Will they let me have one with Master?' Laura thought while she struggled to get her eyes and breathing back under control. When Laura stopped shaking and moaning, Harry slowly pulled his cock free from her aching pussy. Dutiful as ever, the raven-haired woman quickly sank to her knees and rubbed her hands over Harry's muscular thighs. Then, she opened up her mouth and began ravenously

cleaning up and attending the cock that had just made her cum multiple times. Tasting both her Master's cum and her juices on the stiff rod nearly had Laura cumming again. But something caught her attention. Even though Laura's body was soaked with her sweat, filled with her Master's cum and still recovering from her last orgasm, her enhanced senses allowed her to pick up the scent of someone else.

Standing back up, Laura adopted a battle pose. As her arms shot out to the sides, Harry watched Laura's twin claws extend out, ready for battle. "What's wrong?"

Laura didn't have an answer for her Master, so she didn't say anything. Instead, she just stood in front of him, naked and ready for trouble. Slowly, a woman peeked out from around the corner. They immediately recognized her as one of the nymphs. Harry relaxed, but Laura remained ready for action.

The woman with soft golden flesh pinched and pulled her fingers. Harry glanced at them, curious if they were covered in her own juices. The lovely girl who looked like she was barely nineteen years old would not be the first to masturbate while watching or listening to him fuck someone else.

"I am sorry for disturbing you. I was just walking along and heard the uhm... noises. I feared for a moment that some sort of monster had gotten into the city,"

Laura finally retracted her claws. She stepped back and hugged her Master's naked and warm body. She knew exactly who was making the noises that would have sounded so scary that someone would think there was a monster around.

"It's all right, it's just us two. Who are you?"

"Oh, forgive me. I am called Priya. Please... if I may. My people have given you so much, perhaps... I would be allowed to enjoy... *it...*"

Harry saw how the woman's soft copper-colored eyes could not leave his shaft. Even after filling up Laura's pussy, the raw magical energy that burned through him had not been sated. He thought about how Pei came to him because of the incredible power that thrived inside of him.

'Seems like I have the same effect on these girls as I do back home...' Harry thought with amusement while his hand stroked his cock and balls. Watching the eager woman nearly drooling in front of him, Harry nodded and then reached a hand out and pulled her in close. Her luminous eyes looked upon him as if he was a god.

Harry had Laura strip the Nymph right out of her flowing clothes and then he lifted up Priya's legs while he started teasing her sopping labia with his raging stiffness. The Nymph's pussy was incredibly tight, and more than that, it seemed to glow slightly as Harry's great length penetrated into her oozing depths. All of her walls seemed to brim with little sparks of magic which invigorated Harry's body, energizing him each time he used up energy to thrust.

"Kiraah-arha-huah! It's so big... Keep going, Harry Potter. It feels... incredible!" The nymph howled like a wild animal as her pussy started squirting out her sparking juices. It was unlike anything Harry or Laura had seen and the mutant trained as an assassin simply continued enjoying the spectacular display as her Master vigorously humped the petite woman with pale-gold skin.

Eventually, Harry's powerful body flexed, and he felt another orgasm starting to coil up within his sweat-covered balls. He plucked up Prya's body and then jammed her down onto her back and started pounding her all over again.

Nearby, Laura had settled in with her back against a wall. She spread her knees wide, giving her Master an open window to watch her as she excitedly fingered the mushy mess of her creampie'd pussy. Laura always got turned on when she got to see her Master in action. Sure, she would have enjoyed just have him spearing her cunt once more, but in no time at all, she was knuckle deep in her well-fucked pussy and edging ever closer to another mind-shattering orgasm. She moved some errant strands of her long dark hair out of her vision and then her green eyes became fixated again on her Master's big strong body as he slammed his pelvis down against the smaller, frail-looking woman shuddering beneath him.

Prya's voice warbled as she let out a melodic chorus. The cock savaging her insides was unlike anything else she'd ever experienced. As the adonis of a man strung her leg up across her breast, her flesh started rubbing against her nipples, blanketing her mind with even more bolts of heat. She whimpered out frantically, lashed her fingers around Harry's thick forearm and gazed up at him intently. Her tongue flapped freely like flowers in the breeze, and with each bone rumbling thrust, she could feel her body preparing to erupt.

"Oh yes! Just like that... it feels... glorious!" Prya cried out. She kissed and then licked on her fingers and stirred up her clit while Harry continued churning up her insides. As she teased the most excited spot on her body, she could feel his throbbing steel driving a few more inches. The speed and urgency of his cock made her breasts bounce majestically and then Prya's vision started to swim out of control. Her golden nails scratched Harry's arms and she barely managed to focus through her incoming orgasm to make one, last, begging request.

"Please. I want more, Harry Potter. Your seed and the magic imbued in it. It's unlike anything we know here. Fill me up! Please... Fill up my well with your essence!" Prya's hands sprang up and held themselves tightly on Harry's shoulders. She tried to wrap her legs around his body to ensure his cum shot out deep inside of her, but by then she'd already lost all sense of control. Her limbs ended up flailing limply off to the side, but the horny nymph did end up getting what she wanted. Harry let out a low, feral growl before the first streaming rocket of his spunk shot out within Prya's gooey insides.

"It's... kiraah-ahura-ahh... it's pouring inside me! So warm... your seed... the seed of such a man!"

Prya's eyes blinked frantically, and her mind went wild as heat and passion overwhelmed every inch of her thin, supple frame. Eventually, once Harry finished filling up her womb with his seed, he slowly pulled free of the magical woman's clutching opening. The moment she had the strength to do so, she leaned up, and began rubbing and kissing all over Harry's body. She loved the taste of his sweat, almost as much as the taste of his thick sperm as it washed against the walls of her sex. She tensed up her body, hoping to keep as much of his seed inside her womb as possible.

"Again... Hhuaah... please... let us do that again, Harry Potter," The excited woman begged out breathlessly.

Harry gave her a smile before he softly shook his head. "I'm sorry, but I should check in with my wife and friends. As amazing as this place is, we still have work to do,"

"Of course," The nymph nodded. Slowly, she shakily got back on her feet. After that Prya politely bowed towards the two of them and then made her exit.

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"And you'll be home soon then?" Molly Weasley asked her daughter. Ginny's eyes looked over to Pei who was standing nearby. Then her gaze returned to her mother who had both of Ginny and Harry's children nestled in her arms. The mother and daughter were communicated via a magical portal that Pei had crafted for them. With it, even though they were a universe apart, the Weasley's had been able to check in and make sure everything was all right.

"Soon, I hope. This... 'quest' well... it's important. To Harry... and to me," Ginny said, unable to completely dismiss the issue, especially since Pei had saved her as they escaped the Realm of the Storm Giant.

"But... I will try to keep checking in when I can. No matter what," It was clear that her mother did not like hearing that they roughly had no idea when they'd be back, but Molly didn't say anything. She simply nodded and then gave her daughter a sad smile before urging the young children to wave goodbye.

Ginny smiled warmly at her children, unable to wonder when she would hold them again. 'I have to be strong. For them...' She glanced towards Pei and nodded.

"We will talk soon. Goodbye my babies..." Pei soon closed off the portal.

Ginny swallowed her pride and then stood before the woman who used Runic Magic. "Thank you for doing that. It was—" Ginny wanted to say, 'it was stupid of me, coming down so hard on you back there,' but her pride kept the rest of her sentence locked up with all manner of chains and fasteners.

Flustered, the redhead simply licked her lips and then cleared her throat. "Thanks for saving me. If I just listened to you when you called out, I wouldn't have gotten clipped like that,"

Pei nodded and then gave her companion a shrug. "Try not to beat yourself up about it, Ginny. There is always chaos around. I know you're a good flyer, maybe me trying to warn you, distracted you... Who knows,"

Pei gave her a lopsided smile and then headed out, leaving the witch to her thoughts. Ginny admitted to herself that in this case, Pei was definitely wrong. It was Ginny's fault; she'd been in control of the broom, and *she* was the one who got hit. Most of all, she didn't like owing her life to Pei, but she wouldn't complain. In her mind, all she had to do was keep a watch out, and make sure she returned the favor, given the chance.

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Later, Ginny and Pei met up with Laura and Harry. Hermione was not around, but the group correctly assumed she was doing the same as the last time they'd come to a place where things were not actively trying to kill them.

"Last time I saw her, she was talking to some nymphs, asking their library," Laura commented dryly. Harry nodded and was about to find someone to ask for directions when a trio of three nymphs

appeared, seemingly out of nowhere. Whereas most of the females who had been attending the groups needs, making them meals and helping Ginny to heal wore simple, shimmering, almost see-through garments, these three were dressed in more ceremonial garbs. Their colors were silver and gold and each of the women had intricate and elegant markings on their shoulders, collarbones, and faces.

“Harry Potter. We’d like a moment, if you will,”

Harry nodded, believing Hermione could wait a few moments. “How can I help?”

“The Great-Mother has noticed your wonderful abilities. She asks that you and your party stay for one more night. There is a ritual, which requires great magic. The power that runs through you means you have the potential to help her, where none of us can. Will you join her this evening?”

Harry felt a bit caught off-guard by the request. He glanced over at Ginny and then Pei. The traveling from another dimension had not mentioned that the nymphs would need anything from them. Then again, it didn’t make sense that the local populace would cater to their every need without needing something back in return. Then again, he knew they had work to do. They’d worked hard to acquire the Orb of the Dragonkind, and a delay might mean more trouble for them in the future.

The wizard with jet-black hair and piercing green eyes pondered what to do.