

Potion M

Part 2

A nude Daphne Greengrass scampered toward the bed eager to get her next fix of the drug she depended on so much. Already dried, she crawled on the bed on all fours and squealed when her perky, little bottom was spanked abruptly. She looked over her shoulder and gave Potter a withering look, only to see the bastard cheekily smiling at her, completely nude with a massive cock sticking straight out, and waving a thick sack of the light pink powder. Instantly, her body reacted. She could feel the lurch her body unconsciously gave when her salvation was displayed. She wanted it bad. Potter opened the back and dipped a little, fancy silver drug-spoon in and pulled out a fat bump of the pink goodness. He held it up to his nostril and snorted quickly. Daphne watched eagerly as the powder was pulled and he wiped his nose, sighing happily. He dipped the spoon back in and brought it back out with a healthy pile of PM.

“C’mere, love,” he ordered, holding it up for her. She crawled over to him as quickly as her body would allow. She must have made for quite the sight. Her body was jiggling and swaying with every movement. She could see that his eyes were glued to her tight, young form. Daphne quickly put that out of her mind, however. The only thing on her mind at the moment was the spoonful of goodness that was presented to her. She placed her nostril above the little spoon and snorted harshly. Her eyes fluttered as the euphoric sensation filled her body. She could feel the effects of the drug travel from her nose, down her chest, and throughout the rest of her body. It made her feel wonderful like she was on top of the world. It also had the effect of making her incredibly horny. She wasn’t alone in this. It made everyone feel that way. Thankfully, the lustful effects could easily be ignored, if you weren’t already naked with an equally naked boy, and you weren’t soaking wet between your legs. The sound of snorting brought her out of her momentary daze. Harry had taken another bump. She looked at him with wide, pleading eyes.

Harry chuckled at the sexy Slytherin. She wanted it bad. Well, he was going to give it to her ... all night long.

“You want another?” he asked, already knowing the answer.

“Yes, please,” she replied eagerly, waddling up very close to him. He could feel the wonderful warmth radiating from her body. You had to be careful with the drug. It caused a slight fever to break out. It wasn’t dangerous unless you went overboard with the stuff. His eyes glanced at her perfect breasts, and the way that they jiggled when she kneeled in front of him.

“Okay ... but first, a kiss,” he said, not waiting for an answer. He leaned in and kissed her deeply.

Daphne sighed into his mouth but kissed him back all the same. She wanted the bump! If it took a kiss to get it, then she would happily concede to his demand. Even so, the kiss was pleasant

to her. The lustful feelings that were fueled by the Potion M were practically demanding that she give in and spread her legs for him. She wanted to tell those feelings to shut up. Besides, she was going to be spreading them for him soon enough. First, she needed another hit, then maybe she would allow herself to enjoy it.

Her tongue slithered around his and they moaned together. Her eyes closed, and she kissed him deeper when his hand slid up her flat belly and squeezed her naked tit. Daphne enjoyed the way he was gentle sometimes, and other times he was a bit rougher. She especially liked it when he rubbed circles over her nipple with the pad of his thumb. Soon after, he broke the kiss and pinched her bottom, causing her to squeak in pain and glare at him. He just happily laughed at her and pulled out a small mirror and blade. He crawled on the bed next to her and sat the mirror down. He dumped a pile on the mirror and used the blade to scrape up a long, thick line. Her mouth was watering just looking at it. When done, she turned to him and waited as patiently as she could. He just chuckled at her.

“Go ahead,” he said, handing her the straw. She happily took it from him and leaned forward to snort the line. As she leaned forward, her ass stuck up in the air.

“Keep your ass like that,” Harry commanded. She didn’t care about sassing him back at the moment. She wanted her yummy fix. As she placed the straw into her nostril, she felt powder sprinkling down the crack of her naked ass. Daphne yelped when Potter buried his face into her ass and snorted the powder up. Daphne put the straw at one side of the line and inhaled deeply, running the straw along the thick, pink line. She heard and felt him moan into her ass as she sucked up the wonderful drug. She just finished off her line when his tongue began lapping at her ass, He was licking the residue off of her, and his tongue was everywhere! It licked her cheeks, and up and down her crack. It even slid over her virgin asshole, making her moan like a back-alley whore. Unable to control her drug-fueled urges, she stuck her ass up in the air and wiggled it like a bitch in heat. Her fists grabbed hold of the blankets, and she squeezed them tightly, moaning into the bed as his tongue wiggled around her crinkled hole. Daphne gasped when his hand slipped between her legs and pinched her throbbing clit. Her pussy was dripping wet, and soon, his hand was wet as well. She mewled sexily as he pinched and rolled her hard clit between his fingers.

She was about to complain when he pulled his tongue from her asshole but squeaked in panic when she felt something hard press against it. It was much too small to be his cock. His cock was enormous, and whatever it was that was poking her, wasn’t nearly as big. She gasped out and looked over her shoulder wildly, only to see him slipping his finger into her ass. She turned back around and pressed her face into the bed and moaned louder than she ever had. That earned a chuckle from Potter.

“Like that, did we?” he teased as his finger was all the way in. She moaned again when he slowly pulled it out and moaned again when he pushed it back in. The fact that he was still rolling her clit was making this experience one that she would never forget. “I asked you a question, honey!” He slid his finger all the way in, fuelling his raw magic into her.

Daphne's eyes went wide at the sensation of raw magic being funneled directly into her ass. She could feel drool escaping her mouth as she bit into the blanket. Her body was shivering with pleasure. She was already about to have the biggest orgasm of her life. "Well?" he asked again. The magic increased, and she screamed, which was thankfully muffled by the bed. She pulled her head up.

"Yes! It feels good! It feels amazing!" she admitted, hiding her face in the bed again as his finger continued to saw back and forth into her virgin asshole. Her toes were curling as he fingered her ass and pinched her sensitive clit. She chittered when he dragged his warm, wet tongue up her ass cheek and kissed her lower back. Her body trembled, and she felt the beads of arousal dripping down her smooth, inner thighs. It was feeling too good! Squealing into the bed, she felt her pussy convulse, trying to milk a cock that wasn't there. She heard Potter softly laugh as her juices flowed down her legs and wet the bed below her. Daphne gasped when he pulled his finger out of her, and she collapsed on her front breathing heavily. She was too out of it to respond when he slapped her bottom and moved away from her. Her body tingled with pleasure as she basked in the feeling of contentment now that her urges were momentarily sated. It didn't last long, however, because the sound of Harry snorting brought her out of her daze again. She didn't even have the time to ask for some before she was roughly flipped over until she was lying on her back. Her sexy legs were tossed over his broad shoulders, and his big cock was stuffed into her tiny slit with one mighty thrust.

Daphne wailed as her back arched. He was too big! She had never felt so stretched out. Thankfully, he gave her a moment to get used to his size. She watched as he scooped some powder into his little spoon and held it under her nose. Greedily, she quickly snorted it right up before he could take it back. Now she could feel the effects coming back. She was euphoric and horny again. It was a good thing that she was in the middle of being fucked. Potter sprinkled some powder on her tits, and Daphne, being the good little girl that she was, arched her back and presented her lovely breasts to him. His head dipped down and licked her tits clean. Her mewling body squirmed as his tongue slathered her perfect mounds and licked her crinkled nubs. He scooped up a little power on his finger and held it up to her lips in an offering. Without thinking, she sucked his finger to the hilt. It was then that he started thrusting.

Daphne Greengrass never thought that she would be in this position. A boy that she hated was spearing her delicate folds as she licked and sucked his finger clean. Sometimes life threw you for a loop, she guessed as her pussy began to flutter. Potter pulled his finger out of her mouth and dragged it down the middle of her chest and down to her belly button. A gasp left her plump, kissable lips when his finger began rimming her belly button. No one had ever done that before. A belly button wasn't a place most boys would lavish attention on. It did, however, feel good. It was kind of ticklish, but not so much that it distracted from the soft pleasure. The real pleasure that she was receiving was coming from between her legs. Her body jerked as his hips slammed into her spread groin. She could see his eyes traveling from her beautiful face, down to her bouncing breasts. Her first instinct was to cover up but quickly decided against it. She let

her naked tits bounce free and jiggle as she was brutally fucked. The wet sounds coming from below were so embarrassing to her, but the power of the drug made her quickly forget about it.

“Ohhhhhhh that’s really good, Harry,” Daphne groaned when he kissed and nipped at her ankle. She watched as he kissed his way up to her calf, and once there, licked and suckled at the soft, smooth skin. The incredible pink powder made everything better. Her body was so sensitive to every sensation. His lips and tongue alone were enough to bring her to orgasm. That’s why when he dipped his hand down and rapidly stroked her dampened clit, her back arched in an explosive orgasm.

“FUCK!” she wailed out, thrashing around. “OH FUCK!” was all she could say as her pussy contracted heavily as let loose a torrent of girl cum. Her watery ejaculate squirted out of her teenage pussy, spraying Harry on the chest. The tightening of her pussy pushed him over the edge as well, and he groaned and buried his face into her neck as he seeded her wet cunt. Her body continued to spasm and jerk with pleasure as she felt a thick load spurt inside of her. She was mewling against Harry’s face as he kissed, licked, and nipped at her tender, graceful neck. It was minutes later and her pussy was still trying to milk his cock. They were lying together, all tangled up and kissing deeply. Finally, the drug had run its course and left them tired and burned out. They cuddled up with one another and quickly fell asleep. The last thought of hers was that she would work some kind of deal out in the morning. She fell asleep with a big smile on her face after such a long and difficult day. Hopefully, tomorrow will continue to be easy for her.