

Victory Celebration

Part 1

Harry was having the time of his life. The music was blasting, the drinks were flowing, and the girls were aplenty. At the moment, he couldn't ask for anything more. At least that was until he spotted a pair of sexy girls eyeing him up.

Things began with Lord Voldemort making a mistake. He came after Harry without any backup. He seemed to forget that every time that he attacked Harry alone, things didn't end up well for him. It certainly didn't this time either, Harry thought smugly. Unfortunately for the Dark Lord, Harry had taken precautions.

Before Dumbledore's death, the old man told him about the Horcruxes that Voldemort likely created. Seeing as two were already destroyed, Harry felt that he already had a leg up. But with school and everything, Harry just didn't have the time to go around looking for the rest, so he thought long and hard about what to do about it. His solution was to hire Bill, the eldest son of the Weasley family who just happened to be a talented Cursebreaker with connections at Gringotts. It was probably the best decision that he had ever made. Dumbledore wanted him to keep the information to himself, but Harry was very glad that he decided to trust his friends.

By the end of Harry's seventh year, Bill had found and destroyed the rest. How he did, Harry didn't know as he hadn't gotten the full account from him yet. How they were found didn't really matter though. What mattered was that when old snakeface came after him, all it took was a lucky shot from Harry to end things for good.

When he reported it to the Ministry, they didn't believe him at first until a body was produced. Once they saw the evidence, word quickly spread that the threat of the Dark Lord and his Death Eaters was finally over. As Voldemort's followers scattered and hid, the rest of the country celebrated just as hard as when Voldemort was first defeated.

Hermione and Ron decided to celebrate on their own. Harry, on the other hand, wanted to celebrate the fact that he was now truly free of obligation. His destiny, as it concerned Voldemort, was already complete. So Harry showed up at the biggest party that was thrown, ready to drink himself silly ... and drink he did. As the night went on, tales of the battle between him and Voldemort had somehow reached legendary status. Harry never denied nor confirmed those rumors. That seemed to spur everyone on to spread the tales even further. For once in his life, Harry was going to take advantage of his fame. As far as he was concerned, he had earned it.

Already feeling a little tipsy, he gathered his courage and slightly stumbled his way over to Susan Bones and Hannah Abbott who had been looking at him. Both of them had cups in their hands, and both of their faces sported the slightly pink cheeks of a person who had been drinking.

"Ladies," he greeted them as he stepped up to their sides. Hannah blushed while Susan giggled. She too was slightly tipsy judging by the way her body swayed back and forth just a tad. Susan smirked as she saw more than a few girls giving her the death glare. Every single girl at the party wanted to show Harry Potter just how thankful they were. She smirked, set her cup down, and hugged his arm tightly. She made sure to nestle it snugly between her large breasts. On the opposite side of him, her best friend, Hannah, did the same thing. Hannah's breasts were just as big as hers, and soon, both of his arms were being hugged by two pairs of tits. School had only just ended, and already Susan missed how boys would stare at their tits and become mesmerized by how they bounced and jiggled. Both of them were very proud of their figures and loved to show them off .. within reason, of course. Seeing the front of his trousers tent, Susan now knew that he appreciated her figure as well.

"Good evening, Mr. Hero!" Hannah teased him and burst into giggles. Susan followed right after her. Harry just smiled good-naturedly at their antics.

"Stop teasing him, Hannah!" Susan smiled. "But if anyone deserves to have fun tonight, it's you, Harry. I'm very thankful that you saved us all from the Death Eaters," she said seriously, locking her big, pretty eyes on his. The Dark Lord had destroyed her family, just as he did Harry's. Susan wasn't looking forward to her Aunt Amelia having to fight with his group. She was the only family that she had left. She suddenly felt a great deal of affection for Harry. At least she had her aunt. Harry had no one. She hugged his arm a little tighter

"You're welcome, Susan. It wasn't easy on anyone, but hopefully, things will get better for all of us," he told them humbly. Harry suddenly felt Hannah's hand caressing his body.

"Still ... You deserve a reward more than anyone," she sensually told him, her fingers dancing over his skin. "What do you think, Susan? Should we reward our hero?"

"Definitely!" the busty redhead chirped, grinding her tits against his arm. Harry suddenly pulled his arms free of them and reached behind them. He placed his hands on the smalls of their backs. Susan suddenly squeaked when his hand lowered and squeezed her shapely ass. Seeing Hannah jump, she knew that Harry had done the same with her.

"Then why don't we get out of here and enjoy our night together?" he smiled as he palmed their asses. The girls looked at each other excitedly and nodded. "Good. Let's go outside. I rented a room at the Leaky Cauldron, and I have a Portkey. I definitely didn't want to Apparate when drunk," he told them.

"Smart move," Hannah said as the three of them walked out the door. Once in the street, Harry held out the Portkey and waited for the girls to touch it. When they did, he activated it, and they disappeared.

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Harry fell back onto the bed of his rented room with a grunt. Before his body could even hit the sheets, Susan was already unbuckling his belt and undoing his trousers. His eyes were keyed in on Hannah, however. She was smiling sexily at him while slowly lowering the shoulder straps of her dress. As they slipped down her shoulders, her dress dropped and pooled at her feet. She delicately stepped out of the pile of fabric only wearing a pair of lacey, white panties. His heart was beating fast as she climbed onto the bed with him and threw a leg over his head. His vision was suddenly blocked as she lowered herself onto him. As she settled on him, she began slowly grinding the wet patch of her panties against his mouth.

Susan gasped loudly as his cock sprang out of his boxers. Hannah was too busy to look back.

“Merlin! It’s huge!” she exclaimed, looking at it in wonder. Her hand had already begun to stroke it by the time that she brought the tip to her mouth. Her tongue snaked out and licked the underside of his head, making him moan and his body buck. Susan pressed her tongue against it even harder and wiggled it around while her hand moved faster and faster.

Hannah’s eyes were fluttering as she dry humped Harry’s face. Her hands slid up her soft and pale skin until she was cupping her large breasts. She bit her lip and giggled while remembering how boys used to walk into walls while staring at her massive double D’s. She loved the effect that they had on boys, and she often encouraged their staring. She pushed her tits together before letting them drop. Her fingers found the hard nubs of her nipples, and she gently pinched them and rolled them with her fingertips. She gasped softly when Harry grabbed the crotch of her wet panties and pulled them aside, exposing her to him for the first time.

The scent of her pussy was amazing, Harry thought as he moved her panties to one side. Her hairless slit was lovely to look at. He could see her juices clinging to the light pink inner lips that were barely poking through. Without waiting, he grabbed her fat ass and pulled her body harder against his mouth. His tongue slipped between her taut lips, and he got his first taste of the girl. Hannah thought that he must have liked how she tasted because his hands gripped her cheeks tightly as he devoured her sensitive pussy. She pinched her nipples even harder as she maneuvered her body so that her clit was in his mouth. Her pinches turned into soft tugs, and soon she was pulling hard on her erect nipples while her body shook from the orgasm that was rapidly approaching.

Both of them heard choking and gagging noises as Susan stepped up her game. She was now bobbing her head rapidly while taking his beastly cock down her throat. She was taking his cock so wildly that saliva began to drip from her mouth and slid down her chest and into the cleavage of her dress. Quickly slipping the shoulder straps off of her, she pulled down the top of her dress just as she pulled off of his saliva-slickened cock. As her dress was pulled down, her big, braless tits exploded outward. No longer being constrained by her dress, her own double D’s bounced and jiggled as she placed his cock between them. While Susan didn’t consider herself a slut, she had been with a few boys in her time. Each of them had desperately wanted a tit-job from her. Being the nice girl that she was, she happily obliged. Unfortunately, the boys that she

had been with weren't packing anything that she could write home about. Their small cocks got lost in the abundant flesh of her glorious breasts. Harry, however, was all man. His massive magnum cock slid up through the bottom of her cleavage and several inches erupted from the top, hitting her in the chin and making her squeal with delight. She spat onto his cock to give it a bit of lubrication before she started bouncing her big tits up and down.

As he moaned into Hannah's hard and throbbing clit, he could feel the girl's body vibrating in his grasp. Harry knew that she was close to her first orgasm of the night. Sucking hard on her little nub, he placed his tongue against it and activated his Parselmouth abilities. Instantly, his tongue sparked with his magic and started vibrating at a very high frequency. The results were instant. Hannah let out a high-pitched squeal as her pussy flooded his mouth and face. She rolled off of him and curled up as her body thrashed and bucked from the intense orgasm.

"Hannah? Are you alright ... Woah!" Susan said as she got up to check on her friend. She saw her curled up into the fetal position as she squeaked and jerked her body. With every jerk of her body, a spray of girl cum erupted from her contracting pussy. Susan looked at Harry in awe. Harry, however, was smirking with pride as he looked down at Hannah.

Harry thought that she was a good-looking girl. She was of average height with big, wonderful breasts that constantly looked ready to burst free of whatever she was wearing. Her skin was pale like most girls at school and looked incredibly smooth and soft. She had cut her hair since graduating from school. It used to be down to her shoulders, but now she was sporting mousey brown hair that ended at her chin. Harry turned to Susan who was busy staring in wonder at her cumming friend. She was so transfixed that she didn't even notice that Harry had crept up behind her. It wasn't until the bottom of her dress had begun to lift that she jumped in shock. It was too late to stop him from pulling her panties down and shoving his cock between her thick thighs, not that she would have stopped him anyway.

Susan squealed as she looked down. Like with her tits, his cock was simply too large to be hidden by her thighs alone. Several inches burst from between her legs, and those inches were glistening with her fluids. As the tip of his cock erupted from between them, his bulbous head hit her clit and made her body shudder violently. Crossing her legs to try and withstand the intense pleasure didn't help as Harry began thrusting. His magnificent cock sawed back and forth against her wet slit as she continuously coated it in her juices and provided him with her slick lubricant.

"Harry!" she cried out with a moan before biting her lip. That didn't help though. Instead, she opened her mouth again and cried out like a slut getting railed for the first time. Her legs couldn't hold her up, and she began leaning forward. Harry grabbed her around the belly while his other hand gripped her bouncing tit. He held her body tightly while he viciously fucked her clit. The sounds and smells mixed with the mind-blowing pleasure were too much for the girl.

"Harry ... I can't ... please!" she begged as her pussy started dribbling her juices all over the wooden floor. Harry answered her pleas by bending her over and forcing her to grab the bed.

Her eyes widened when he thrust his gargantuan cock deep inside of her with a single, powerful thrust. Pussy juice exploded from her body as she started bucking and flopping around next to her friend. Harry stood there with his cock sticking straight out while wondering which to fuck first.