

The party left the safe realm behind and continued on their journey. Hermione was especially sad that she couldn't linger and learn more of the strange new magics that ran through the world, but Ginny insisted that they press forward, ardent as ever to finish the quest Pei's quest. Assembled around the stranger with dark wild hair and runic tattoos, they watched as she prepared a portal thanks to the relic they'd acquired from Hell.

Silent and ready within a moment to release her claws and spring into action, Laura felt concerned for the group who had rescued her. She knew all too well the treacheries of those that called the demonic plane home. The raven-haired woman wouldn't have been surprised at all if the device simply took them back to Hell. So, she and some of the rest seemed pretty glad when Pei walked through first. Nothing out of the ordinary happened. She just moved forward suddenly the magic user with runes all over her skin appeared in the place on the other side of the gateway. and looking back at them from the other side.

Soon, the Asian-looking woman called back to them. "Come on now; we've already been through two of these,"

Ginny noticed Harry looking at her while the rest and then moved forward. His redheaded wife followed closely behind him in support. Her bright-brown eyes looked through the swirling opening in space before falling on Pei. Still not completely trusting the short-haired bitch with a scar under her eyes, Ginny wouldn't have put it past Pei that the moment Harry went through, she'd close the portal and try to abscond with her beloved.

While Laura was regaining her confidence and Ginny eyed Pei, it was Hermione and Harry who noticed something else. Reacting as he always did when friends and companions faced danger, Harry Potter pulled out his wand and charged forward into the portal. Ginny blinked and only started moving when Hermione gave her a little shout. The pair entered the opening right at the same time.

There was a bit of a step and both women landed awkwardly in their rush to follow Harry. The brunette and redhead heard strange and deep mechanical noises. Ginny was first up with her wand, noticing the sound of crackling spells from Harry's own wand. It was only when she pulled out her wand and looked around that she noticed what set off the alarm for Harry and Hermione.

At least a dozen people were all around them. Each was armed with strange-looking weapons. They didn't appear to be muggle designs, but Ginny had no interest in finding out their deadlines. When she saw Harry moving forward to help Pei as the woman with misty blue eyes fended off two of the fighters, Ginny realized she couldn't just get him to jump back out of the strange new realm. Instead, she pointed her wand at the man moving in on Harry's side.

"Reducto!" Her incantation was clear and resolute. The next moment, the weapon in the man's hands burst into a thousand pieces. The small chunks flew out in all directions. With a smile, Ginny watched the force knock the stranger off their feet and pepper some of the others nearby.

One of the masked figured growled out something. If Pei knew what they meant, she didn't translate it for Ginny and the rest. The redhead moved forward, a look of determination and mild annoyance on her face while she moved to her husband's side to make sure. She loved Harry's bravery, but he could use some work on his tunnel vision when he raced into danger.

“You said there was only one storm giant!” Ginny said, her words stamping out with little humor about the situation.

Pei gave her a quick jaunty grin, “I said there would only be one *stone giant*. I said nothing about tomb raiders,” The guardian from another realm said before preparing another rune. Small flames burst out on her shoulders as she activated the sigil. Harry and Ginny watched as Pei’s flesh shifted, becoming harden armor. With that, their guide barreled forward, crashing into two of their attackers. The two foes screamed as they were forcefully ejected off of the ground, disappearing off the edge of the earth the group arrived at. It was at that point that Harry, Ginny and the rest realized that the area they stood on appeared to be some sort of floating island.

Husband and wife noted various other floating slabs and crags meandering through a greyish sky around them. The group traveling with Pei watched as ten more of the so-called tomb raiders leaped from the other large shards above them. Each used some sort of grappling hooks to make the distance. Hermione’s wand whirled and flittered as she prepared a spell. Nearby the bushy haired academic, she heard a *Shiiiiink!* Noise and watched as four claws slid out of Laura’s flesh. The raven-haired woman charged into the fray to protect the people who had rescued her from hell.

Of the group, only Pei had witnessed someone decimate people the way Laura did. Vicious was an understatement. Hermione only stopped a scream from rushing out by covering her startled lips. She’d seen people die, especially at the Battle of Hogwarts, but this felt like something else entirely.

Snarling, Laura raced on all fours through the battle. Suddenly, the black-haired woman leaped forward from a crouched state. Her flying charge slammed a raider off of their feet. As the two sailed through the air, the poor dumb thief noted woman’s knuckles pressed hard against his upper chest. Right after that, the pain and blood flowed from the four piercing cuts. The masked combatant died before his back hit the ground. Rolling forward, Laura cut out the legs of two other raiders aiming for Harry.

Ginny moved to stand by her husband’s side. While Harry fired off crackling white bolts at the attackers. “Expelliarmus!” the raiders simply stood their confused as white magic radiated around their weapons while being plucked from their hands.

Nearby, Ginny’s brown eyes charged with focus as she used something a bit more offensive than Harry.

“Incendio!” Her wand darted forward, lighting up the ragged and mangy looking attire of a blade-wielding fighter in front of the pair. When the man started working on the burning embers, she followed up her first spell with a stunning spell that sent him tumbling backward. The pair exchanged a quick glance, a bit lost in the thrill of battle with their blood up. Grins flashed but each expression quickly soured when their ears picked up the sounds of blood-curdling screams ringing out closeby.

As weapons and bodies sailed through the air because of disarming and stun spells, actual disarmed arms and other dismembered limbs got added into the mix. This discovery quickly became the center of attention for the enemy. They had encountered magic before, but the half-animal half-woman springing and slashing through their ranks was something else altogether.

In no time, Hermione noticed the tide of battle shifting from an ambush into a rout. She lowered her wand, followed by Fleur and Harry while Ginny ended the magical side of the battle with one Bat-Boogie Hex for good measure. The strange men and women fled the area. Some rode grappling hooks to higher, floating crags but the majority ended up fleeing to the lower regions. Hermione was trying to wind down

after the battle when she noticed Laura moving. The raven-haired girl had her claws at the ready and looked like she was going to start clipping the cables that the defeated people were using to escape.

When Laura prepared to cut the rope, the bushy-haired witch who was one of Harry's oldest friends called out to her. Instead of clipping the line, Laura wheeled on the brunette. Hermione's long hair flew when she realized Laura was coming for her. The group watched her turn and begin racing away from the woman in her mildly frenzied state.

Ever quick, Ginn hopped into action and fired a crackling, red charm across the space between the two. Laura's head jerked, her dark green eyes zeroing in on the redhead. Peerless silvery talons still dripped blood and more as she stopped. Inside her body, she felt her heart pounding like a snare drum.

"That's enough! You did great, Laura. But the battle is over," No one said anything else for a moment. Laura's body finally relaxed and all of the others breathed a sigh of relief.

Ginny was glad to see the woman stop, but less pleased when she gave out the combination of a frustrated growl and a scoff. With that, the still quite mysterious woman's green eyes sank. She kicked a corpse off the edge of the area and stormed off and out of sight. Knowing that without a portal, it wasn't like she was going anywhere, Ginny put Laura out of mind while the group made sure the rest of them were okay.

Harry grinned as his busty wife fussed over his body. "It's alright, Ginny. No scratches this time," He said and held her hands before pulling her in for a kiss. His wife melted into his arms for a moment, fervently enjoying the simple touch. Harry knew how much she wanted to put this business behind them, and with another battle, completed, Harry didn't mind a little celebration.

After checking in on Fleur and Pei, Hermione started getting worried when she looked around and Fleur still hadn't come back. "We should make sure she's alright,"

"Yeah... go right ahead with that," Pei mocked. The woman from another realm believed the brunette had to be crazy to go looking after the woman who had looked like she wanted to tear Hermione apart, or eat her, or perhaps both. The groups guide to all things otherworldly had her own work to handle anyhow. Kneeling down among a group of three dead tomb raiders

Hermione frowned and then Ginny appeared at her side. "Harry and I will check on her,"

She was thrilled not to go looking for Laura. Hermione's sharp brown eyes surveyed the location that they had come into only to be threatened with immediate bodily harm. Hermione found herself taking in the strange beauty of the newest realm they'd encountered.

'It almost seems like we're standing on a small moon that burst into pieces,' The inquisitive witch thought privately.

Hermione looked over the ledge carefully. It appeared that the shards of the place hadn't just flow out in all directions. Instead, the fragments had gathered together with the large chunks floating above their heads while smaller rock formations drifted beneath the land they were standing on.

"Pei... what happened to this place?"

The warm-skinned woman hardly looked up from her work. "Well, it's a bit of a mystery. Some say the giatns did it to themselves in a massive war. Others think that this place has always been like this. It's pretty dangerous for most people..."

"Luckily, fur uz. Ve are far from ordinary..." Fleur chimed in and Pei nodded. Eventually, the woman with runes marking her arms and short pixy cut hair found something. One of their would-be murderers had a map of the area. The treasure hunters proved more valuable in death than in life when Pei scanned the traps they'd marked on the parchment.

Rising up, the magical woman who didn't use a wand dusted off some of the grim from her clothes and then looked around. Seeing no sign of Garry and Ginny, asked Hermione to go collect the two.

"Hurry please. I don't want to be back here if the survivors find some friends for another round,"

Once the others made it back, Hermione produced her magic travel bag. From there, she pulled out three brooms that she'd had packed. Later the party flew through the grey sky, sailing higher and higher through the broken landscape of large floating rocks. Ginny wasn't super thrilled to ride with Pei, but when they divvied up the riders, the tart tried mounting up behind her husband and she would not allow it. So, the redhead mage held the handle tightly while the rune mage rode behind her. Feeling the power of the broom rubbing against her pussy was a nice distraction from having to sit next to someone she was confident would steal her husband, given a chance.

Harry and Hermione flew to their left while Fleur flew with Laura. The French woman had the biggest challenge, but she had boasted that with her vela magic, she was confident that she'd be able to keep any violent urges from Laura in check.

Pei ended up guiding them by resting the map on Ginny's back. "You don't have a rune that could give us a floating arrow to guide us,"

"I'm pretty sure I don't," Pei replied. "Now, please concentrate. I don't usually fly like this!" The woman with short, fluttering hair called out over the gusts around them.

Ginny rolled her eyes when she noticed the hand that wasn't holding the map hold her body closer. The redhead wasn't so insecure that she wanted to knock the arm off. If Pei fell off the broom, their ability to get home would be on Hermione ultimately. While Ginny believed in her friend's intellect, it would be better for all of them if Pei stayed in one piece. So, the Quidditch player stifled any grumbles and then adjusted her direction when the extraplanar woman gave her a new instruction.

A few hours later, darkness settled all around them. The whipping invisible tendrils of air continued hitting them as they flew. Everything started feeling colder. Eventually, Ginny spied a large floating chunk of rock ahead.

"This will do," Ginny said and took her and Pei down to the ground. There, the strange assortment of wizards, witches, a strange being from beyond their world, and a woman with claws began setting up camp. They fanned out to secure the area and prepare for an evening meal. Harry's duties became setting up wards and defensive alarms. While he waved his wand and created magical sigils in the air to prepare new invisible walls to protect them. The wind picked up along the edge of the seemingly forever floating terrain. While he wondered if Hermione had a spell prepared to help warm up their camp, he turned at the sound of footsteps. His wife smile as she walked up to him.

“Hello there...”

“How many more wards to go?” She asked warmly even though she was already rubbing her arms.

“With you here, we’ll be done in no time,” Harry grinned back at her.

After the couple of young wizards finished creating a network of invisible but strong protective around their campsite, Ginny couldn’t hold back any longer. She practically tore off her husband’s pants to get at his big, delicious cock. As Harry saw how inspired she was, he made sure to use his wand to cast one last spell. This final incantation disguised their bodies and helped muffled the sounds that they might make. The two had become experts in such incantations since they often humped in their home when their libidos threatened to get out of hand.

After noticing the spell, Ginny gave Harry a pouting face. In her mind, it would have been sweet to have Pei listen in on their lovemaking. But that wasn’t important to her. The only thing on the feisty redhead’s mind was spending some time with her loving husband and getting some of Harry’s cum for something else. Feeling his hard groin rubbing up against her, she put aside all other thoughts but pleasing her lover.

The pair kissed, their hands rubbing down one another’s body. Around them, the air howled, seeming to cheer them on as Harry’s strong arms held his wife close to his body. Ginny pulled back, peeling her top off of her body and quickly unclipping her bra. From there, she practically tackled the taller figure down to the ground. Her lips kissed Harry’s chest and neck as he played with her breasts. Fingers played along her cheeks and down her hair, and then Ginny’s own hand sunk down and gracefully teased Harry’s hardening dick.

Crawling down his half-naked body, the minx with red hair and a penchant for hexes opened up her mouth and took Harry’s cock inside of her. He felt so hot and good when she finally started sucking and licking on his groin. Surviving yet another harrowing fight made Ginny overly aggressive. Playing with her husband was at the top of her list for ways to vent her frustration with a certain high-cheeked tart. Her stalwart gaze fell on Harry’s green gaze. Each time she dipped her mouth down, her lips sucked urgently, bathing Harry’s length with her tongue, saliva and her moist heat. It wasn’t long before his thick crown began poking on the entrance of her throat. Tears fell across her cheek from the strain.

The busty girl with long red hair finally took her husband’s length out of her mouth. Her cheeks became flush and red as the busty witch gave him a lewd grin. After that, Ginny started lewdly slapping his thick cock along her beautiful face.

*Slap. Slap. Slap.*

“Mrmmmm... This place could grow on me... Dangerous, and beautiful in a strange way...” Ginny mused before licking her lips with her hungry tongue and tapping Harry’s thick, now slippery with saliva cock against her cheeks. Leaning in more, her face rested on Harry’s pelvis and Ginny angled her mouth so she could start lending her deviant attention to his cum-laden balls and the bottom half of his throbbing wand.

Groaning, Harry’s fingers wrapped tightly into Ginny’s red locks. Feeling her warm... shortened breath spill all along his cock had his blood boiling. Better than anyone, even Hermione and Fleur, Ginny knew every little spot to make his body quake and his body arch up. His hand stroked down the back of his

wife's head as the young wizard once more called to save the world watched her kiss, suck and lick just about every part of his sack while the two remained sprawled out on the rocks while the light of the day faded around them.

Ginny started losing herself in the great saltiness of her husband's cock. He was getting close; she could feel it. Before she could grab onto one of his balls and give it tender squeezes and presses with her thumb, Harry moved to pull his cock from her grasp. Looking at Ginny, he asked a silent question.

"You don't want to?..."

Ginny gave him a smile and then kissed the tip of his knob. "I just want to make you feel amazing, Harry. And I wanted a snack while we wait for Fleur's dinner," Ginny stated while she marked her fingers up and down his entire slick shaft. She enjoyed knowing that it was all her handiwork that made her husband's cock glisten in the moonlight. No one else's.

When she continued and started really having a go at him, Harry mused at how lucky he was to have her with him. All things being fair, he made a note to lavish her cunny with all kinds of attention after dinner. He'd never been one for skipping dessert when the mood struck him after all.

While Harry thought up his plan of recompense, Ginny felt his cock grow in size while her fingers rubbed him and her tongue pressed forward, teasing his practically glowing cumslit one moment and then encircling the ledge of his crown the next. As her pussy started to rain out arousal, Ginny felt her head getting fuzzier with passion. But it wasn't just Harry's cock she thought about. The young woman thought about his hands on her. Then she thought about Pei's hand on her body as they had flown.

Her eyes lit up in confusion, and she went at Harry's cock double time. "Huaahh.... Grrauhgh... ah... Ginny..."

She hardly heard his groans; her ears were too on alert to hear other footsteps approaching them. In her imagination, she saw Pei nearby, stroking her pussy and rubbing her smaller tits while she watched them fuck.

'What is going on?!' Ginny thought. She closed her eyes, blocking out the frustration and persisting. The student from Gryffindor House became so focused that she didn't even hear her husband's warning as he started to cum. When the moment came, Ginny's head slid downward and her throat took three blasts of hearty, rich cum straight down her throat. Ginny's brown eyes shot open, shivering as her body struggled to take the first part of the load. Suddenly, her head fell back as she gagged and coughed, making a mess of Harry's thighs and her breasts thanks to her errant sputtering of jizz after Harry came.

Harry immediately got to her side, checking that she was alright. Ginny nodded, though she knew her eyes still look worried. She couldn't believe she'd imagined Pei sitting in on them. Worse, the lean-bodied redhead with prominent breasts found a small part of her had actually gotten excited thinking about it.

'Is this why I didn't hear Harry?' Ginny mused while she reassured Harry that everything was alright.

Before Harry could say anything else, Hermione appeared not far from them. She couldn't see him them, at least, neither thought so, but the bushy-haired brunette seemed to believe they the pair had to be nearby.

“Harry. Ginny. Dinner is ready,” The pair both decorated by Harry’s slowly cooling cum exchanged an awkward smile and a sigh of relief. Soon Hermione turned around and Ginny simply leaned her head down to rest on Harry’s shoulder.

“I guess it’s time to clean up,” Ginny said glumly. Cleaning up meant going back to be around everyone and not just Harry. Then again, she was interested to pry out any more information she could from Pei about their location and what was too be expected. While she didn’t like that they were on another mission, Ginny wouldn’t have them going in without as much information as possible. Especially after what happened during their arrival.