

A Naughty Luna

by nagandsev

"A Naughty Luna": prompt by Fairfield for the Saturday Night Drabbles

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Chapter 1 of 1

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"... Crumple-Horned Erumpent horn...." mumbled the engaged wizard, trying to repeat the nonsense as best he could – in between his licking and swirling his tongue around the strategically placed edible, torquoise-stone candy on the witch's navel.

"Remember the rules – oh!" she gasped heatedly, her rosy lips formed in a perfect 'O'.

Catching her breath, she whispered, "...no, it's a Crumple-Horned Snorkack – Erumpent horn's are the ones that explode."

"I'm going to be the one that explodes, Lovegood, if you don't soon let me—" he impulsively nuzzled her soft aroused skin deeper, sucking down the remaining dissolved sweet in the process.

"Oh, oh, oh... Snorkack!"

Watching her undulating, and in growing abandonment, he waited, awed, and with bated breath.

Lithely, she slowly placed the last edible Moonstone further and further downward, until it rested on her nethermost mound.

"*A witch's pleasure, enjoys all leisures...*" she recited softly with half-lidded eyes.

Needing no further permission, he indulged her wishes. And his. This was the best dare he had ever lost; and the experience was making him delirious beyond imagining.

Feeling her tension mounting, he whispered, "I can do this all night... if you wish."

Pleased the weird, wordy Ravenclaw was speechless in ecstasy, he buried further into her, drinking her in, until her curled toes pierced into his shoulders, and, shuddering, he heard her exquisite cry of climaxed release.

Both needs were, momentarily, quenched.

"A Malfoy knows the true value of his chosen object of affection," smirked the smug blond wizard. But there was a trace of urgent pleading as he huskily pointed out, "Your wish is my command... Remember?"

"Yes, I do remember – I have one more wish to be fulfilled. And a Lovegood always chooses guaranteed satisfaction."

Casting her sphinx-like smile at his anticipating face, she ordered, "On your back, Malfoy."

Supply straddling him, Luna gazed down on the now heavily panting wizard.

"Now, it's my turn."

A/N: Greatest thanks to the one and only Sempra for betaing, especially at a last minute's notice!