

Summary: Lavender is a lot of things. A flirt, a gossip, and- if she does say so herself- a certified bombshell babe. But most of all, Lavender considers herself a good friend. So when her best friend Parvati gets invited to the Yule Ball by Harry Potter, Lavender is gonna make damn sure her girl has a great time. She only hopes Harry doesn't get scared off by her more... hands-on approach.

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Clearing Things Up

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"Shh! We have to be- Harry stop that!" A voice giggled. "We have to be- Hng!- Q-quiet!"  
"Why? No one's around."

"Th-that's not the poi- Oh!" Parvati moaned as her lover's teeth sank into that oh-so-special spot on her neck. His hands worked diligently on the buttons of her blouse. Padma tried to push through the haze of arousal and find her reason once more. Pushed up against shelves of books in a far corner of the library wasn't the safest place for a quickie after all. Yet just as she found her constitution once more, Harry's villainous hands found their way under her bra. "Dear Morgana you're going to be the death of me!" She gasped.

Harry only chuckled against the flesh of her neck before pulling back and capturing her lips in a heated kiss. The prat.

Parvati whimpered as he sucked on her bottom lip, his hands pressing firm against her breasts. Unconsciously her right leg rose up to wrap around his hip and pull him closer. The bulge of Harry's hardened cock ground into her cunt forcing another pitiful whimper from her lips. God was she glad she decided to forgo wearing knickers today.

Harry seemed to agree as he groaned against her lips. Parvati broke the kiss as she hurriedly reached down and began to work the belt of his trousers.

“W-we need to hurry. The next class I-let’s out soon.”

Harry responded by moving his hands down to her ass. Her short skirt was pushed upwards quickly as he gave her supple cheeks a generous squeeze. With little effort, she was suddenly hoisted up into the air and pinned against the dusty bookshelf behind her. Harry’s arms had hooked themselves under her legs, pushing her waist upwards and giving him ample access to her slickend pussy.

Her lover wasted no time in lunging forward to mash their lips together once more. His cock, now freed, met her cunt head-on. Her scream of delight as he speared her depths rough and hard was cut off as he pushed his tongue into her mouth.

In the weeks since their relationship began, they had only truly had two full nights together. The first of course was the night of the ball with Lavender. Parvati still had wet dreams about that night and of course, she knew Harry thought about it often as well.

The second had been the following week. It was a thing of happenstance more than anything. Harry had practically tackled her leaving the library one night by accident. One feel of his cock poking into her stomach had Parvati’s womanhood burning with hungry. She had promptly dragged the boy towards their secret room afterwards and rode him till sunrise.

Well not really for that long, she was only one girl after all.

Following those two nights, however, they never really had a chance to be alone together. A fact that frustrated Parvati to no end. She knew of course the pressure he was under and so didn’t blame him if he spent nearly every free hour in the library

researching or a spare classroom practicing his spells. Still, Parvati was human and thus she had needs. Needs that Harry seemed more than content to ignore.

Don't mistake her aggravation for disappointment. What few quick broom cupboard fucks they were able to sneak between classes were extremely enjoyable. She certainly had no issue reaching her peak over and over again with Harry's cock inside her. But forgive her if she wanted a bit more than a quick peck on the lips and a hurried goodbye after being, quite literally, fucked from behind. She was more than just some cheap cum dump for her lover to use when he pleased.

That was another point of her irritation as well. What were they? A Couple? Friends With Benefits? Merlin, at this point she'd even take Fuck Buddies over nothing at all. Harry certainly never said which and Parvati was starting to think he never would. Well he'd learn soon enough that Parvati Patil refuses to be a 'Booty Call' or whatever the muggles call it.

All of this, was of course, far from her mind currently. There was no room in her lust-addled brain at the moment for any such complex pondering. Her only coherent thought at the moment was pure awe at just how *amazing* it felt when Harry's cock stretched her pussy to its limits. A fact she voiced by squealing loudly into Harry's mouth as she came around him.

Harry groaned back in response. His hips slammed against her relentlessly through her climax. Parvati could feel her own juices gushing from her core and coat their groins. With each thrust, Harry coaxed more mewls of pleasure from her lips. One thing their quickies had taught her was that he loved the sounds she made as he fucked her through an orgasm.

By the time her lover's own end finally came, the smell of sex hung heavy in the air, replacing the long-accustomed scent of dusty old books. Harry shuddered against her, slamming into her dripping cunt with a final groan before spilling his load inside. Warmth flushed through her cunt, causing Parvati to mewl happily as she deepened their hasty liplock. With a final grunt, Harry deposited the last of his sticky seed inside her womb before pulling out and setting her down slowly.

She stumbled when her feet first hit the ground. Her legs were far too shaky from her climax to hold her weight so suddenly. Thankfully, Harry was right there to catch her. Parvati giggled before leaning into him with a sigh. Harry's arm came up to wrap around her lithe frame making her chest swell briefly with happiness. Despite her misgivings about their unknown relationship, the caramel-skinned girl loved moments like these, where he would hold her and they could bathe in the afterglow of another glorious shag together.

It wasn't to last however. Parvati tried not to show her disappointment as Harry placed a kiss on her forehead and pulled away.

"Sorry, Cedric told me to meet him before lunch to discuss something. Might have something to do with the tournament so I can't be late." He explained as he hastily buckled up his trousers. "I'll see you later, yeah?"

Parvati nodded with a smile, though it didn't reach her eyes.

"Brilliant!" With that he leaned in and placed another chaste kiss on her lips before rushing off.

She sighed as she watched him go. Another day goes by and still she's left behind with his cum leaking down her leg. Something had to give soon.

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“Did you see the new issue?!” Lavender exclaimed as she plopped down on her friend’s bed. It was nearing curfew now and as such the girls of Gryffindor tower were in the middle of their nightly rituals before settling in for bed. The blonde was no different. Freshly showered, she sat on Parvati’s bed with a Witch Weekly magazine in one hand and a nail file in the other. As usual, she forwent any standard pajamas, instead opting for a simple pair of lacey knickers and a loose-fitting white t-shirt.

Parvati recognised that t-shirt. It was the one Lavender stole from Harry after their night together at the ball. She had one of her own, stolen after her and Harry’s second night together. It was something of a favorite of Parvati’s now, though for some reason the thought of it now only soured the mocha-haired girl’s mood further.

“Can’t say I have.” She grumbled, readjusting herself so Lavender could easily cuddle up to her side. It was a ritual of theirs, laying together before bed and reading the new issue of whatever gossip magazine owled in that day. Though tonight Parvati couldn’t really say she was up for it.

Lavender seemed to notice this. The blonde frowned and tossed the tabloid and her file to the side before scooching under the blankets and turning to face her.

“Alright spill. What’s got you so grumpy?”

Parvati shook her head and turned over. “Nothing. ‘m fine...”

She heard Lavender sigh behind her before suddenly she was forcefully turned back over as a weight settled onto her hips.

“Lav’! What are you- Get off!” Parvati squealed. She tried to push the blonde off but Lavender quickly snatched her hands and pinned them against the mattress in a firm grip.

“Nuh-uh-uh! Not until you tell me why you’re being a miserable bitch right now!”

Lavender chimed in a sing-song voice.

Parvati groaned and rolled her eyes. There was no point in even fighting back against the blonde’s strength. “Can’t you just leave it be? It’s nothing!”

“Don’t be like that babes.” Lavender sighed and released her grip. Parvati clasped her wrists soothingly as her friend rolled off her waist and cuddled into her side. “You don’t have to tell me if you don’t want to. But you know I’m always here to listen.”

Parvati nodded and pulled her friend closer into her embrace. The two girls were silent for a while, simply content to hold each other amidst the sounds of their roommates getting ready for bed around them.

“It’s... about Harry.” Parvati whispered after a while. “It’s been weeks since the ball and yet he hasn’t asked me on a single date or even talked to me at all outside of our meetups between classes. I just feel as if at this point he sees me as nothing more than- “ She trailed off, biting her lip hard to cut off the tears that prickled in the corner of her eyes.

“A quick shag?” Lavender supplied.

Parvati nodded. “Yeah.” She choked out. Voicing it herself was hard enough, but hearing Lavender say it hurt more than she realized.

Her friend rubbed her back soothingly as she quietly cried, until her sobs eased into small hiccups.

“Have you... and I don't mean for this to sound patronizing... but have you asked him?”

Parvati sniffled and pulled back to look at her friend. “I- Well no I haven't. But surely he'd say something if he actually felt any different!”

“Oh honey-” Lavender whispered. “He's a boy. They're dense by nature. He probably thinks the two of you are following your lead, taking things slow as it were as backward as that sounds.” Lavender sighed and looked Parvati deep into her eyes. “Look- talk to him. Explain how you feel. I think he may surprise you, love. I mean this is Harry bloody Potter we're talking about! He faced down a fucking Basilisk for his friend's sister, he'd probably fight a hundred Nundu's for you!”

Parvati giggled at her friend's words before nodding. “Okay. Just- will you be there? If he does reject me I'd like to have my friend there to support me.”

“You mean kick his arse for being so bloody stupid.” Lavender replied.

Parvati giggled once more. “Yeah, that too!”

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It wasn't until the next evening that they were able to track down the Boy Who Lived. He proved elusive all throughout the morning and into the afternoon, not even showing up for their shared classes or even dinner.

With each passing minute that they searched, Parvati's fear of rejection only grew. It was only when they found him slinking down the fifth floor corridor that her worry gave way to confusion.

“Harry?” Parvati called out with a hint of nervousness. The messy-haired boy spun around at the sound of her voice, a look of confusion on his face.

“Parvati! Lav’! What- uh- what are you two doing here?” He asked with a quick look around the hallway.

“Looking for you dummy.” Lavender said with a roll of her eyes. “What’s with the swim wear?”

Parvati glanced down at the boy's clothes and, sure enough, he was clad in only a pair of swimming trunks and loose fitting t-shirt. In his hands was what seemed to be a bundle of towels, yet upon closer inspection, revealed a small sliver of gold peeking out from the white linen.

“Your egg...” Parvati muttered. She snapped her gaze up to meet his with a furrowed brow. “You’ve figured out the clue?!”

Harry gave one last wary look around the hallway before sighing. “Nearly- Look just follow me, and stay quiet yeah? I’m not exactly supposed to be doing this.”

Without another word, the raven haired wizard stalked up to a door a few feet further down the hall. Parvati watched as he leaned in and seemed to whisper something to the oaked door before, with a soft ‘*click*’ it swung open.

“C’mon, we can talk inside.” He said over his shoulder.

She met Lavender’s eyes in a silent plea of ‘What do we do?’. Her blonde friend merely shrugged in return and began stalking towards the open door. Parvati sighed and followed. This certainly wasn’t how their talk was supposed to go.

Entering the room, they were met with the sight of a truly gigantic bath tub. It was longer than that of a olympic sized swimming pool and adorned with all manner of gold and silver trimmings. Along it’s length, dozens of shining brass faucets stood gleaming in the light. A kaleidoscope of colors filled the room as the evening light filtered in through



large stained glass window on the far side of the wall. Within the window, a glass mermaid watched them with interest as they entered.

“Woah- this is...” Harry began.

“Fantastic!” Lavender squealed. “Oh just imagine what we could do with something like this Pav’! We could host a bloody pool party here! Or even- \*gasp\*! - A spa day!”

Parvati wanted to chastise her friend for her loss of focus, but she had to admit the idea of a spa day did appeal to her. Certainly with a room like this at their disposal...

“I’d hold off on that idea for a bit Lav’.” Harry chuckled. “This is the Prefect’s Bath.

Cedric gave me the password for it yesterday but he said it changes regularly. ‘Sides- wouldn’t want Percy Weasley walking in while you’re getting a facial right?’”

Lavender frowned at his words before a wide smirk suddenly broke out across her face.

“Are you offering to give me a facial Harry? What? Can’t get enough of cumming on Parvati everyday that you gotta cum on my face now too hm?”

“Th-thats not-!” Harry sputtered. “You know what I meant!” He turned with a huff under his breath and began to turn on the taps one by one.

Lavender laughed at the boy's frustration. Parvati too couldn't hold back a small smile of amusement as seeing her lover so abashed. She gave Lavender a nod as their gazes met, and the blonde sent back a wink and a mouthed ‘You got this!’

With a calming breath Parvati followed after Harry.

She caught up with him as he reached the halfway point at the tap. Taking a page from Lavender’s book, she hooked her arm with his as they walked and cuddled up into his side.

“So...” She began. “Gonna tell me what’s up with the egg now?”

Harry hummed in response. "According to Cedric I'm supposed to take a bath with it. What the bloody hell that means, I have no clue, but I trust him. At least- I hope I can trust him."

"Hmm and here I thought you just came here for a quick wank."

"Why would I-?" He began. "You know what? I don't even want to know why you'd think that."

Parvati giggled and hugged his arm tighter to her chest. "Oh come on- It's not that much of a stretch. You, a bloke, skulking about round a big empty shower. Isn't that where you're supposed to 'polish your wand' so to speak?"

"I- alright fair enough. But no, I didn't come here for a wank. Just the egg." He suddenly stopped and looked down at her with a mischievous glint in his eye. "Unless you're offering, of course."

Parvati squealed as his hand suddenly came around to pinch her ass. She swatted his hand away with a faux glare and a giggle. "Prat." She frowned as the memory of why they came here returned to the forefront of her mind. "I- uhm- Well I actually wanted to talk to you about that Harry."

"About masturbating?" He asked with a raised brow.

Parvati scoffed and slapped his chest. "No you dolt! About- well- us." She sighed and peered down at her feet. "Look I do enjoy our fun together- Merlin knows I fucking enjoy it! -but is that all it is? Just fun or... something more?"

"Parvati- "

"What am I to you Harry?!" She suddenly exclaimed. "Am I just some piece of ass you think you can just drag to a broom closet whenever you're horny? Well?!"

“Parvati of course not! You know I see you as more than that!” Harry said with an edge of panic.

“Do I?! Because you certainly haven’t fucking showed me otherwise!” Tears pooled in her eyes as her voice began to quiver with emotion. “It’s been weeks since the ball, and since then all we’ve had were a few quick shags between classes. Morgana above- you barely even kiss me goodbye after you’ve gotten your rocks off before swanning off!”

Harry’s mouth opened and closed in shock several times. The words he so desperately wanted to say were lost.

Parvati choked back a sob and turned away from him. The hurt in her heart couldn’t stand to look at him any longer. “I’m m-more than your personal w-w-whore! Fucking hell you haven’t even asked me out on a Hogsmeade date!” The tears flowed freely now and this time Parvati couldn’t stop the gasping sobs that shook her frame.

She flinched as a pair of arms suddenly wound around her waist, and a pair of lips descended to gently kiss the tears from her cheeks.

“I’m sorry.” Harry whispered in her ear. “You mean so much to me Parvati and I’ve been a right prat for not showing you that. If you’ll let me... I’d like to make up for that and prove to you just how important to me you are.”

Parvati let out a small whimper as the sobs began to ebb away. Slowly, she nodded her head and allowed herself to be turned around.

“Parvati Patil...” Harry said. “Will you please forgive this stupid git and allow him to take you on the best Hogsmeade date you’ve ever had?”

Parvati giggled and, with one last snuffle, nodded. “I suppose...”

Harry smiled down at her with a wide grin before sweeping her up in a crushing hug. She laughed gleefully as he embraced her. The feeling of hurt and uncertainty for the past few days slowly drained away, replaced by joy and sheer happiness.

At least, until water suddenly rained down on them from out of nowhere.

Parvati jumped out of Harry's arms with a shriek. While the water wasn't cold, the pure shock of being suddenly drenched has the caramel-skinned girl jumping in fright. As her surprise died down however, the sound of mischievous laughter filled her ears.

"Lavender!" She screamed. "You bitch! This was my favorite skirt!"

Said blonde smirked up at her from within the pool. Her clothes were nowhere to be seen and her round, jutting tits were on full display within the water. Despite this, she made no move to cover herself. If anything, Parvati would say her friend was enjoying being fully nude before the two of them. Knowing Lavender, that was probably the case.

"Whoops!" Lavender giggled. "Silly me- Guess you'll just have to take it off now."

"You know I think I agree with her." A voice muttered from behind.

She shivered as a pair of hands ghosted along her ribcage before settling just under the cusp of her bra.

"In fact- " Harry continued. "I think you should take it all off."

His lips descended on her neck without warning. Parvati couldn't suppress her groan of delight as he sucked on her sensitive skin, leaving behind bright blue hickeys as he went. She barely noticed as his hands began to reach under the hem of her shirt and slowly peel it away. Only when the connection with his mouth disappeared did her mind catch up with what was happening, but by then she only wanted to get her clothes off *faster*.

Each layer was peeled off with haste. Parvati couldn't tell which of them moved faster to unclothe her. Regardless which, she was soon fully bare before them both.

The way Harry looked upon her naked body always made giddy tingles shoot down her spine, and this time was no different. His emerald orbs raked up and down her lithe form as if he were drinking her in for the very first time. The hungry fire in his gaze was so palpable she could almost feel the heat his eyes left behind everywhere they looked.

Without a word, Harry reached forward and hoisted her into his arms with ease. She let out a soft gasp as her nude form was pressed flush against his own. When his own clothes were removed, Parvati didn't know, only that the feel of his bare skin against hers made her pussy clench with excitement. Instinctually she wrapped her legs tight around his waist as he carried her towards the pool. The warm water slowly enveloped them both until it came up to just above their waist.

Harry's lips sought her own out without a word. The caramel-skinned witch hummed in contentment as their lips met in a searing kiss. She allowed Harry's tongue entrance into her mouth almost automatically. There her own tongue warred against his in a fruitless fight for dominance. She would give in soon, as she always did.

So lost in the kiss was she, Parvati almost didn't notice when a weight settled behind her. The fullness of Lavender's breasts pressed into her back soon gave way to the blonde's own lips sinking into her caramel flesh. Parvati moaned against Harry's lips as the busty blonde suckled upon her neck, leaving more hickeys behind to add to Harry's earlier collection.

Not one to be outdone, Harry deepened the kiss between them and slowly began to trail a hand down her body. It met her breasts first. He kneaded the soft flesh between his

fingers drawing a deep moan from her lips before making her breath hitch by pinching lightly on her pointed nipples. Soon enough his hand was traveling further down, past her flat stomach, and into the valley of her legs.

"MMM~" She squealed as she broke their kiss. His devilish finger's had found their prize. Her deliciously sensitive pearl was now his for the taking, a fact that Harry took full advantage of.

"Oh Morgana yes!" Parvati cried. Her thighs clenched down around his hand from the intensity of the pleasure. Harry took this as his sign to push onward as he slowly sank two of his digits into her tight quim.

Before she could cry out once more, Parvati's head was suddenly jerked to the side by a rough pull of her hair. Her small squeak of pain was cut off as Lavender's tongue suddenly shoved itself down her throat.

For most girls, it would've been quite the uncomfortable situation to have your best friend suddenly kiss you so passionately, but not for Parvati. The thrill she felt when Lavender's lips were pressed against hers was spine tingling. The feel of the blonde's voluptuous body even more so, and that's not even when you add Harry's fat cock pressed against her stomach into the mix.

Sandwiched between two of the people she cared about the most as they used her body like their favorite toy, Parvati had never been so turned on.

Lavender broke the kiss with a gasp as she gave her ass a generous squeeze. "God the noises you make turn me on!" Lavender breathed. "Makes me want to push you onto the floor and devour your sweet little pussy~"

Parvati gasped as Harry's fingers curled inside her. "W-what's st-stopping you! OH!"

"Mmm~ Don't tempt me love." Lavender whispered as she gave her one more alluring kiss. "But for now I *really* wanna see Harry destroy that little pussy first. If he does a good job, maybe I'll even let him give me that facial he promised." She said with a wink towards Harry.

"Like you told her Lav', don't tempt me." Harry replied with a wink of his own. He pulled his fingers free from her tight snatch, causing Parvati to groan in disappointment, though with a small twinge of excitement as she knew what was to come.

Sure enough, she was once more hoisted into the air, something that she was finding she surprisingly enjoyed. Parvati giggled against Harry's neck as he gave her ass a firm squeeze while carrying her over to the pool edge. She was deposited gently onto the ledge before Harry slowly pried her legs open. There was no reason to fight it and so Parvati happily gave into his request, spreading her legs wide to reveal her dripping slit. She reached forward and began to idly rub her swollen nub, biting her lip with anticipation all the while she stared hungrily into Harry's eyes.

"Go on Harry." Lavender whispered as she came up behind Harry. "Fuck her, please~." With a pitch of his hips forward, Harry entered her hot tunnel swiftly. Parvati rolled her head back with a groan of satisfaction as the familiar feeling of his cock stretching her wide washed over her. As soon as he was fully hilted inside her cunt, Harry grasped her hips tightly and pulled back before once more slamming into her.

The water sloshed around them as he set a vigorous pace. Parvati mewled with each buck of his hips against hers as he slammed into her over and over again. Merlin she'd never get tired of his cock. The way it stretched her pussy apart drove her wild. Each time they fucked felt like a whole new experience of pleasure for her, one that drove her

mind to the brink of a lustful craze. Before she knew it Parvati was begging for his cock, begging for more, to fuck her harder, faster, more and more and more-

“AHHHHHH GODS YES!” She screamed.

Her hips bucked wildly against Harry’s plundering hips as she came. Her pussy clenched and trembled around him prompting a moan of pleasure from her lover’s lips. She was dimly aware of Lavender watching in awe from behind Harry as the blonde hugged his waist.

Parvati panted through the pleasure and reached out for the blonde. “L-Lav’! P-please!” She didn’t know what she was asking, only that she needed to feel the flesh of her best friend against her as she rode out her peak.

Lavender met her mouth first. Their lips clashed in a mess of tongues and saliva. She brought her hands up to squeeze the blonde’s massive tits, forcing a moan from Lavender’s mouth in response. Fuck did she love her friend’s tits. When they practice kissing in their dorm, Parvati couldn’t help but to explore the vast mountains of flesh atop her best friend’s chest, something that the busty witch always enjoyed immensely. Throughout their liplock, Harry’s hips never stopped moving as he fucked right through her orgasm. Already she could feel the stirring in her core again. The ebony-haired girl whimpered against Lavender’s lips as her second orgasm approached at dangerous speed. If the blonde could tell, she certainly didn’t voice it as she merely deepened their kiss with a whimper of her own.

Her second climax came with a muffled squeal as Lavender’s tongue plundered her mouth. At the same time, Harry’s cock pounded her trembling walls with gusto. It all



culminated into Parvati's body seizing as white flashed against her vision and her pussy gushed with her juices.

"Fuck!" Harry groaned. "I-I'm close Pav'!"

Parvati pushed through the hazy fog of climax in her mind just enough to push Lavender away. "Her face! C-cum on her face!"

Lavender didn't even need to be told what to do as she quickly settled her chin onto Parvati's thighs. The blonde looked up at Harry with her most pervasively innocent look she could muster.

"Do as she says Harry..." She purred. "Cum for me~" With that she opened her mouth wide and rolled her tongue out in preparation.

Harry didn't disappoint. With a strangled groan he quickly pulled out of Parvati's used folds and pointed his cock directly at Lavender's face. With a few rapid strokes, he suddenly came with a shaky breath.

Parvati watched in rapt attention as spurt after spurt of hot sticky cum rained down on her best friend's face. Lavender, for her part, tried her best to catch as much as she could into her mouth. What missed her face ended up splashing down onto her hefty tits, coating the firm globes of flesh in a healthy sheen of white.

Harry groaned as his orgasm finally ebbed away. She watched as Lavender seemingly swallowed what part of his load landed in her mouth with a wide smile on her face. The blonde then leaned forward and wrapped her pouty lips around Harry's spent cock, sucking greedily on his length with whorish moans.

"You're such a cum slut Lavender!" Parvati giggled.

The blonde let out a muffled 'Mhm!' as she continued to bob her head up and down Harry's shaft. Her efforts were soon rewarded, as within only a few seconds, his cock was soon back to full attention.

"Yes!" She cheered as she pulled off the re-hardened length. "My turn now! Budge over babes."

Parvati rolled her eyes and scooted to the side. Lavender immediately took her place with the girl's creamy thighs spread wide as Harry positioned himself at her best friend's entrance.

*'Padma's gonna be so fucking jealous!'* She thought with a smirk.

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#### Author's Note

Little late on this one. Meant to upload it yesterday but then last minute changed up the timeline for a few things. This chapter was supposed to be a before and after of the second task, but then realized the scene in the prefect's bath was too perfect of an opportunity to pass up.

Next chapter: The second task and some one on one time between Harry and Lavender. Plus! A sneak peek at what Padma thinks about this whole relationship dynamic.

Thanks for reading!