

## Transformation

### Chapter 2

Hermione gasped and gripped the bedsheets tightly in her fists. Suddenly, a strong hand gripped the back of her neck and pressed her face into the bed causing her to cry out pathetically. Her knees were wide apart and her back was arched, forcing her ass way up into the air. Behind her was her crush, Harry Potter, sculpting her pussy with his ten-inch magnum cock.

Drool was dripping from her open mouth and wetting the sheet underneath her face as his cock rubbed every inch of her velvety tunnel. The best part was that his cock was repeatedly bashing into her g-spot causing her to cry out in orgasm every few minutes. A hard slap met her ass cheek.

“Look over here, Love,” Harry told her.

Turning her head, she saw his camera pointed at her. Closing her eyes as she squealed and came again, he decided that that was a good time to take another picture of her. She heard the flash as she hid her face again, still mewling while her pussy fluttered over his thrusting cock. Suddenly, Harry pulled out and replaced his cock with his tongue. He licked and sucked on her pussy and clit, causing Hermione to mewl and rub herself against his face.

It had been just under a week since she had joined him. He promised that after a week, he would start teaching her how to be more approachable to other people. In the meantime, he would teach her how to be more confident in her own skin. At first, she thought that he was full of crap, but it turned out to be true. Since they had become physical, Hermione had become more secure in her own body. At times, she even proudly displayed her assets to him, or got up and walked around nude, which she would never have done before, even while alone. There were even times like these when she desperately rubbed her pussy all over his face and tried to stuff her hard clit into his mouth. She never would have thought that she was capable of that. A shudder left her body as he moved his mouth up to her ass.

Hermione felt the soft, warm appendage travel the circumference of her naughtiest hole. Unable to stop herself, she let out a whorish moan, just like the one she heard from Lavender. “That feels soooooo good!” she cried out, reaching back and grabbing the hair on the back of his head. She pulled his face closer to her and ground her asshole against his tongue. As his soft tongue slid over the hole itself, she squealed and came again. She felt his lips move onto her cheeks where he kissed and nipped at the smooth skin while girl cum rolled down the insides of her thighs. Being naughty, Harry leaned in and licked her thighs clean of her fluids. Giving her ass a hard slap, he rolled onto his back. Hermione’s trembling body followed, and she took his cock into her mouth.

Harry grabbed her hips as she was sucking him off, and he maneuvered her until they were in the sixty-nine position.

Hermione was sucking him the best that she could since she hadn't had a lot of practice yet when she felt Harry spread her lips with two fingers. A second later, she heard the flash of his magical camera yet again. Flushing furiously, she never let his cock slip from her lips. She was starting to get used to the fact that Harry liked taking racy pictures of the girls that he fucked. He admitted that some of the girls that he fooled around with didn't want him taking pictures, which he was fine with. Hermione didn't mind all that much, as long as they were for his eyes only. Harry said that he always offered to give a Wizard's Oath that he'd never intentionally let anyone else see them. Hermione took him up on that offer. She felt that it was the best way to protect herself. Since then, he has captured her in every position possible. Just yesterday he had her opening her cheeks to take pictures of her pussy and tight, virgin asshole.

Hermione was still nervous about the first time that he would properly claim that hole. He said that he wanted her to get used to regular sex before they moved on to anal, which she was grateful for. She felt Harry put his camera aside before burying his face into her ass. His face pressed right between her cheeks, and he moved his head from side to side as he ate her ass.

Hermione moaned on his cock as she wiggled her soft, little tongue against the head. Harry shuddered, and he grabbed her and rolled her onto her back. Hooking an arm underneath one of her legs, he pushed up and spread her out as he slammed right into her. Hermione cried out as she came again, her pussy clenching tightly on his invading cock. He was able to thrust a few more times before finishing inside of her.

The first night he had put her on a birth-control potion regiment that most of the girls in school used. Since then, he rarely missed an opportunity to fill her horny, little pussy with cum. Her body bucked and spasmed as he injected his warm spunk deep inside of her. Her pussy gripped his cock tightly, wanting him to seed her with his thick cum. He leaned down and kissed her deeply as he kept his cock inside of her.

## **Transformation**

Hermione sat in her own special chair inside of the secret room that Harry spent time in. Since they came to an arrangement, she practically lived there now. He wanted her close so that he could have instant access to her lovely pussy.

She was reading a book while only wearing a pair of her boring, white cotton panties. She found that she enjoyed letting her tits bounce free. Harry especially enjoyed it as he got to watch them bounce around when she walked. She heard the door open and assumed that it was Harry. She placed her book down and got up to greet him. She secretly hoped that he wanted sex. Her pussy was getting a bit moist due to the spiciness of the romance novel that she was reading. When he walked in with Daphne Greengrass of all people, she squeaked in embarrassment and covered her naked chest.

Harry smiled at her and walked behind the bookworm. He slid his hands down her arms and moved them away from her breasts. Hermione saw Daphne looking at her perky tits as Harry kissed the side of her neck, causing her to gasp.

“Daphne’s here to get your measurements. She’s doing me a favor and picking out some clothes for you that she’ll special order. She has connections in the fashion world,” Harry told her.

Hermione blushed as his hands wandered up and over her belly and onto her breasts. He cupped them and jiggled them at Daphne. “I told you they were nice and perky,” he said to the beautiful Daphne Greengrass.

Daphne was a pale-skinned bombshell with pitch-black hair and a body that women dreamed of having. She was considered the highest-ranked of all the pureblood girls in Slytherin. There wasn’t a straight boy in the house of snakes that hadn’t tried to get her in bed. Unfortunately for them, she was very picky.

“Yes, I can see. At least we have something to work with,” she replied.

Hermione was holding in a gasp as she rubbed her thighs together. Harry’s fingers were gently brushing over her incredibly hard nipples causing her pussy to tingle badly.

“You know ... I was thinking ...,” Harry suddenly said, pinching her nipples. “How about the three of us have a bit of fun before you get to work,” he smiled, eyeing up Daphne. She smiled and rolled her eyes.

“You always want to fuck any time that I’m around,” she said, slipping out of her robes and exposing her underwear. She reached behind her back and unclipped her bra. Hermione watched as her B-cup breasts bounced free of their fabric prison. Her light pink nipples were already hard.

“Do you blame me?” he asked, repositioning Hermione onto her back on the bed. He walked over to the dresser and grabbed a bottle of body oil. Hermione watched, her chest rising and falling rapidly as he poured a healthy dose onto her naked pussy. Hermione gasped loudly.

“What is that?!” she squealed. As soon as the oil touched her pussy, it began to tingle wildly. It felt absolutely incredible. She could barely stop herself from cumming.

“Some kind of special oil that only Harry can get, and he absolutely refuses to share,” Daphne said, glaring at Harry who was smiling.

“Hey, if you want some oil, you can come over any time. I’ll be more than happy to give you a hand applying it.”

Daphne snorted. "I'll bet," she told him. She kicked off her shoes and lowered her panties as she turned to Hermione. "It amplifies the pleasure that you feel. It's incredible," she explained excitedly. She kicked her panties at Harry who caught them. Daphne then crawled onto the bed. Harry held her wet panties to his nose and inhaled her amazing scent. The smell of Daphne's pussy always got him rock-hard. Tossing them aside, he walked up to the bed. Grabbing Daphne, he placed her on top of Hermione, face to face. Before she could lay down, Harry poured the oil all over her ass and pussy, causing her to gasp and wiggle her naked cunt at him. Giving her ass a hard slap, he pushed her flat onto her belly. Both girls were now laying on one another.

They both blushed and looked away as Harry maneuvered their bodies to his liking. Wondering what he was planning to do, they were both surprised when they felt his massive cock slide between their hairless mounds and mash against their clits. Both girls squealed and trembled against one another. Daphne felt him place a hand on her shapely cheek while thrusting his hips. She cried out from the intense feeling of pleasure as his cock massaged her hard, slick clit. The thumb of his hand slid between her cheeks, and he began rubbing her asshole. Looking over her shoulder wildly, she saw the smirk on his stupid face as his hips moved faster and faster. Turning back around, she buried her face in Hermione's cheek and squeaked as the pad of his thumb popped into her tightest hole.

Hermione wrapped her arms around the sexy Slytherin and squeezed her tightly as her pussy began leaking fluid all over the bed below. She could feel the hot liquid roll down the crack of her ass and pool around her puckered hole. Her body was trembling and spasming violently every time that his thick cock grated against her sensitive clit. She could see him pouring a bit of oil on his hands before he reached down and coated both of the girls' nipples in the amazing lubricant. As their nipples rubbed together, both girls immediately came at the same time.

Harry could see their smooth, sexy bodies trembling together as he tried desperately not to cum before they did. Now that they had climaxed, he decided to stop holding back. Pulling out from between them, he thrust into Daphne, and her contracting pussy felt so good that he immediately spilled his seed inside of her. He groaned loudly and pulled out, then stuffed Hermione full of his cock. The girls were thrashing about as he switched between their wet pussies until both of them were filled. With empty balls, he pulled out happily. He saw them laying next to each other, twitching randomly from sudden spikes of pleasure as their orgasms tapered off.

Harry bent down and grabbed them both around the waist. They protested as he pulled them up to their feet, but shut them up when he kissed Daphne deeply. He soon broke from Daphne and kissed Hermione just as passionately. Once he broke that kiss, he looked at the girls.

"Now you two kiss," he told them, reaching down and squeezing their naked asses tightly. Both girls looked at each other and blushed. Slowly they leaned in, and Harry watched as their lips met. They started out shyly kissing before Daphne got a bit bolder. Her tongue slithered out of

her pretty mouth and licked Hermione's lips. Hermione opened her mouth and let Daphne's tongue in. Leaning in, he quickly turned it into a three-way kiss.

Harry was very pleased with how things had turned out. He had so many things to teach Hermione, and this was just the beginning.