

Love Potion Number Nine

Chapter 2

Something strange was going on, Harry decided. It wasn't just because Hermione and Ginny decided to sneak into his dorm room and accost him either. Practically every girl in the castle was acting strange as well. He spooned some porridge into his mouth and looked around the Great Hall once again. Most of the girls had pink cheeks, and it looked like they were fighting some internal battle.

His eyes traveled over to the Slytherin table, and he saw Daphne Greengrass sensually brushing her neck with the tips of her fingers while staring at him. Her face was flushed, and she was breathing heavily. Susan Bones at the Hufflepuff table wasn't doing much better. Her chest was rising and falling rapidly. Her school robe was open as she fanned her face. Harry couldn't help but notice that her nipples were incredibly hard and were poking through her white blouse. Harry squirmed uncomfortably as his cock hardened in his trousers. Flanked on both sides of him were Hermione and Ginny who looked to be doing a bit better than the rest of the females. Suddenly, Harry jumped as he felt a bare foot touch his trouser-clad groin. Slowly, the foot massaged his erection through his pants. Looking up, he saw both Lavender and Parvati across from him. Each was biting their lips while looking flushed. He wasn't sure whose foot it was, but he wasn't going to be a jerk and tell them to move it. That would have been rude, and he was nothing if not a gentleman. Harry did his best to hold back the moan that was attempting to escape his lips as the foot pressed harder against him as it moved up and down.

"The three of us will talk after classes are over," Hermione leaned in and whispered. Harry nodded as he smelled her sweet-smelling scent. That was when he noticed that most of the students around him were females. Feeling bold, he reached down, and like a ninja, he unbuttoned his trousers and pulled his cock out. When the foot touched his naked cock, he heard a small intake of breath from Lavender. He caught her eyes and she blushed. Having been caught, she decided to take it to the next level. Her other foot joined in and soon she had his massive cock sandwiched between them. As she worked his cock, Harry placed his hands on Hermione's and Ginny's thighs. Giving their soft, smooth skin a squeeze, his hands slid further up until they slipped underneath their school girl skirts. He heard both girls gasp, but they took no action against him. They let him touch and grope them to his heart's content as his body shuddered, and he bit his lip while trying to keep quiet. Unable to stop himself, cum erupted from the tip of his cock and spurted all over Lavender's feet and his trousers. She smiled shyly and kept working his cock until every last drop painted her little toes. Pulling her feet away from him, Harry sighed in happiness before pulling out his wand and vanishing the mess that he had made.

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The day had been long. He had never had so many girls flirt with him in his entire life. He really needed to figure out what was going on. Meeting up with the girls, Harry brought them to an

unused room in an out-of-the-way area of the castle. The room looked as if it used to be a teacher's lounge or something. There were couches that looked like they were at least a couple of decades old. Hermione waved her wand at them as they entered and cleaned them before the three of them sat down. He was just about to say something when Hermione pressed her hands against his chest and straddled him.

"Sorry, Harry! But I can't take it anymore!" she cried out as she reached underneath her skirt and pulled her panties to the side. Ginny was busy pulling his pants down and stroking his cock to full hardness. He suddenly got a mouthful of her hair as she leaned forward and sank down on him. He could feel Hermione shudder violently as her incredibly hot and slick walls gripped him tightly. Harry moaned loudly while pulling her hair from his mouth. After only a moment, Hermione began rolling her hips and fucking him like there was no tomorrow. Her squeaks and squeals were turning him on, along with the wet sounds that her pussy was making as it was getting stuffed. A few seconds later, Hermione threw her head back and trembled as she cried out. He could feel her pussy milking his cock wildly. Suddenly, she was pushed off of him, and his wet cock was exposed to the cold air of the room.

"My turn!" Ginny cried. She too straddled him and moved her panties to the side. She dropped down on him and used Hermione's pussy juice as a lubricant to fuck herself on his cock. Ginny wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply as she bounced up and down. He could feel her pussy already gripping him tightly. The sounds that her pussy was making let Harry know that she was even wetter than Hermione. Harry's hands reached down and cupped her ass as he helped her bounce on his cock. He had just begun sucking on her tongue when she broke the kiss and squealed. Harry groaned as her pussy fluttered over his shaft. Holding her tightly, he came deep inside of her over and over until his balls were completely drained. Ginny spasmed as she rolled off of him. Harry looked at her and saw that her legs were open. Her puffy pussy was leaking his cum down the inside of her pale thigh.

"What's gotten into you girls?" Harry asked, trying to get his breathing under control. They looked at each other and blushed.

"We don't really know. But we can tell that other girls are affected as well," Hermione told him as she moved the crotch of her panties back into place. Ginny was still lying crooked with her legs apart, showing off her pussy and asshole to him. Harry was sitting there with his semi-hard cock on full display.

"They definitely are," Harry agreed. "The boys are acting weird as well. The girls are all over me, and the boys don't seem to notice. When I talk to them, they act completely normal like none of this stuff is even happening," he told them. Ginny sat up and adjusted her skirt. She reached underneath and pulled off her cotton panties and tossed them aside. Harry looked at her. Ginny blushed and explained.

"Wet panties are very uncomfortable," she told him. Hermione blushed and nodded before reaching underneath her skirt and removing her panties as well. The room was completely filled

with the smell of their lovely, wet pussies. Ginny moved close to him and began fondling his soft cock as Hermione started to talk. It was almost like she did it on pure instinct. Ginny didn't seem to realize that she was playing with him as she looked at Hermione.

"I haven't noticed any of the girls acting like this with any of the other boys in school. Have you, Ginny?" Hermione asked. Ginny shook her head as Harry's cock began to inflate. Her hand wrapped around it, and she began stroking him. Hermione sat on his other side, and her hand reached down and cupped his bloated sack. Harry leaned back and moaned as they worked him over.

"And you say that none of the boys seem to notice?" Hermione asked as her other hand touched his thigh, and she started feeling him up.

"I don't think so," Harry replied, his breathing becoming ragged. "Katie Bell grabbed my groin right in front of Seamus, and he didn't bat an eyelash."

"That's interesting," Hermione stated, thinking about what could be causing such a disturbance. She didn't notice that she had gotten comfortable on the couch and had spread her legs. Her pink and puffy pussy was exposed to both Harry and Ginny as she continued to rub his balls. Harry looked over and saw the wetness glinting from the little bit of inner lips that were peeking from between her hairless outer lips. Moving his hand to her, he placed his palm on her bald mound and started to fondle her naked pussy with his fingertips. Hermione moaned loudly and spread her legs even wider. Ginny looked at what was going on and decided that she wanted to be treated in a similar way. Hiking her skirt up, she spread her legs and showed him her naked pussy as well. Grabbing his free hand, she placed it on her crotch and shuddered when he started stroking her wet, little kitty.

"I have no idea what could be causing it," Hermione choked out as she bit her lip. Her eyes were fluttering as her pussy coated Harry's fingers with her fluids. "It doesn't seem to be harming anyone, so there's no danger that needs to be immediately taken care of. I'll keep a close eye on things and write down what I see in a notebook. Maybe we can see some sort of pattern that we hadn't seen before," she finished just as Harry's fingers slid into her silky tunnel. Ginny squealed and closed her legs shut as Harry did the same with her. Curling his fingers up, Harry stimulated their g-spots as they shivered and writhed against him. Ginny's hand was working overtime as she beat him off like a pro. It was nearly a blur as she worked him from his base, all the way to the tip of his cock. Still being sensitive, it wasn't long before all three came at the same time. Both girls screamed and squirted pussy juice all over the floor in a stream while Harry grunted and cum erupted from the tip of his cock. They watched the globs of cum fly straight up before splattering down on them. After that, the girls carried on like everything was completely normal.

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It was later that night, and Hermione was off researching whatever could be causing this while Ginny was in her room working on an essay that she had been putting off. Once again, there was a bevy of females looking in his direction, and once again, the boys of Gryffindor didn't seem to care. Taking a deep breath, he decided to put it to the test. Seeing Lavender and Dean Thomas standing together talking near the corner of the Common Room, Harry made his way over. He came up behind Lavender who was listening to Dean hit on her, and he placed his hands on her waist. Lavender jumped in surprise and turned her head. Seeing that it was Harry who was touching her, she turned back to Dean. Dean kept talking without missing a beat. Harry moved his hands further up until he was cupping Lavender's healthy tits in his hands. Lavender shuddered as he began to grope them through her shirt. It felt so good to her that she leaned back against Harry and began moaning. Seeing that Lavender was occupied, Dean left them alone and went to talk to his buddy Seamus.

Harry kept an eye on him. He didn't seem mad or embarrassed. Within moments, he was laughing and joking around with Seamus. He never even mentioned Harry. Harry's hands had stopped moving while he was watching Dean, and Lavender groaned. Grabbing his hands, Lavender made him feel her up even more. Harry watched over her shoulder as the buxom blonde began undoing the buttons of her blouse until her bra was exposed. Harry reached in and slid his hands down the front of her bra. When his hands touched her bare tits, Lavender leaned back and moaned loud enough that the entire Common Room heard. A few heads turned their way but quickly lost interest.

Deciding to take things further, he quickly bent Lavender over the back of a couch and lifted up her skirt. He pulled her panties down to her knees and pulled his cock out. Rubbing the tip up and down her sloppy center, Lavender continued to moan and mewl as she was getting ready to be fucked. When he pushed in, Lavender cried out and came on his cock. Harry moaned as well, feeling her incredible pussy hugging his cock so tightly. The only one that seemed to care was Parvati, who came over and started watching them. Lavender's mouth was open wide as her body was repeatedly jerked forward while Harry thrust into her. Parvati was on the couch, leaning over the back right next to her friend and looking at Lavender's shapely ass ripple from the brutal fucking that she was receiving. Harry thrust hard into her, and once again, Lavender came hard. This time the fluttering of her pussy was too much for him. Seeing an opportunity since Parvati's face was so close, Harry pulled out and stuffed his cock in the Indian girl's mouth without even asking. Parvati's eyes widened considerably as his cock slipped into her mouth. Once he started cumming, Parvati did her best to drink down his torrent of warm cum. Even after doing a good job, there was too much cum and some dribbled out of her mouth. Harry watched as Lavender began cleaning her up by licking the cum from the corners of Parvati's mouth. Soon after, both girls were kissing and sharing his cum between them.

Harry didn't know what was going on, but he vowed to keep experimenting with as many girls as he could until he found the answer.