

Transformation

Chapter 3

Hermione rolled her eyes as Lavender Brown squealed again. It seemed that every time she turned her back on Harry, he would grab the sexy blonde's ass and give it a hard squeeze.

"Can you at least wait until she's finished?" an exasperated Hermione asked. Harry just chuckled in return.

"Sure," he said easily. Lavender straightened her skirt and went back to work. She was rubbing a special hair tonic into Hermione's unmanageable tangle of brown, bushy hair. Hermione had long given up on any hope that her hair would ever turn out to be anything but a bushy mess. In her muggle days, she had tried everything. Her mother had even taken her to the best salon in London, and even they couldn't figure out what to do.

"Do you really think that it'll work?" Hermione asked her dorm mate. Lavender smiled while working her fingers into Hermione's scalp. The sensation had Hermione's pussy tingling. Ever since her fun with Daphne and Harry, Hermione was no longer worried about being with other women. She had basically passed her test, and now, she knew that she could do it again. Hell, she would probably even enjoy it. Daphne was a beautiful girl, and Hermione liked the things that she had done to her. She wouldn't mind doing those things again. Lavender was a good-looking girl as well. It was amazing that after one sexual experience with a woman, suddenly she looked at other girls in a different way.

"I'm sure. I don't know where Harry gets this stuff, but it's the best that I've ever used," Lavender assured her. Harry joined in on the conversation.

"I need the absolute best product available. Nothing else can tame this bird's nest," he told them, pointing to his head. Hermione remembered that he had messy hair when he was younger. Now it looked very stylish. This, at least, gave her a bit of hope.

It was another forty-five minutes until Lavender had finally worked her magic. Not only did she tame Hermione's hair, but she also trimmed the damaged hair and styled it. Harry whistled in appreciation, making Hermione blush. Harry stood her up.

"Very, very nice," he said, examining it from every angle. When he was behind her, he grabbed the silk robe that she was wearing and let it drop to the floor. Hermione gasped as her nude body was exposed. Harry placed his hands on her hips and gave them a squeeze. "How does she look, Lav?"

"Very sexy," the lovely blonde smirked. "I do good work."

"You certainly do," Harry agreed. "I think that we should commemorate this occasion," Harry said, grabbing the camera from the cabinet.

"Harry! Are you serious?" Hermione blushed. He had taken pictures of her before, but not with someone else in the room.

"One day you're going to end up old and raggedy. When that day comes you'll thank me for having the foresight to take pictures of you when you were still young and attractive," Harry smirked, getting his magical camera ready. Lavender scoffed.

"What he actually means is that one day he's going to be old and fat, and no young, sexy girl will want to touch him. When that day comes he'll still have pictures to jack off to," Lavender snorted. Harry laughed.

"Sounds about right," he replied, turning a dial on the camera. "Now, Hermione ... on the bed. On your hands and knees."

Hermione was blushing fiercely when she crawled on the bed. Both of them were facing her ass, and she knew that they could see how wet that she was. "Face down, ass up," she heard him say. She did what she was told. Burying her face in the soft bed, she pressed her chest to the mattress while arching her back and sticking her ass up. She could feel the cool air brushing over her overheated pussy and asshole.

"Her asshole's puckering!" Lavender giggled, further adding to Hermione's embarrassment.

"Yours does the same thing," Harry said, slapping Lavender hard on the ass, making her squeal. That made Hermione smile a bit.

"Keep your legs together. I love how tight and smooth that your pussy looks," Harry complimented her. Hermione blushed as he started clicking pictures of her naked backside.

While she was embarrassed, Hermione was also secretly turned on. She liked that Harry thought that she was sexy enough to want to take dirty pictures of her. How much of a secret that it was, was up for debate. The beads of arousal escaping from her wet lips and rolling down the insides of her gorgeous thighs were sure indicators of how much she enjoyed it. Harry told her to reach behind herself and spread herself open. Gasping in surprise, she did what he asked. Reaching back, she grabbed a cheek in each hand and spread herself open for him. Again, more clicks were heard as he took some close-ups of her pussy and ass. Suddenly, she felt him lick her dirty hole.

"Harry!" she squeaked as her asshole puckered and her cheeks clenched. He laughed and manhandled her onto her back. Hermione could see that Lavender now held the camera and was aiming it at them. Harry was nude and was holding her legs open. Lavender took pictures of them. Hermione just laid there and let him use her body in any way that he desired. She bit

her lip sexily when he spread her wet lips open so that Lavender could get a few shots of her pink insides. Harry's finger rubbed her hard, swollen clit and made her squeak in pleasure. His hands began exploring the rest of her taut, young body. He paid special attention to her perky breasts. Lavender joined them in bed and pointed the camera at them. Harry squeezed and kneaded them and even knocked them together. He then pinched her nipples and pulled on them. Rolling them in his fingers, Hermione couldn't help but let out a loud moan.

"She likes it," Lavender smiled.

"Take off your clothes, Lav," Harry commanded. Lavender wasted no time in complying. A moment later, she was completely nude like the rest of them.

Hermione arched her back as both of them leaned down and captured her hard nipples between their warm lips. Her hands were feeling up their bodies as she felt Lavender lick around her nipple while Harry pinched the other between his teeth. Her hand snaked down between her legs, and she started rubbing her aching clit. Harry let go of her nipple and began kissing down her belly.

"Couldn't wait?" Lavender whispered in her ear when she moved up and kissed her bare shoulder. Hermione shook her head. "I don't blame you," she said, laying by her side and opening her smooth, sexy legs. Lavender grabbed Hermione's hand and put it between her legs. At first, Hermione didn't play with her, so the sexy blonde pressed her hand against her wet opening and began to grind on it. After a moment, Hermione started to act on her own. It seemed that Lavender's body could get wetter than hers. After only a few seconds of touching her, Hermione's hand was drenched in her fluids.

Hermione let out a gasp and spread her legs wider when Harry's lips touched her soft, smooth mound. Harry moaned at the scent of her arousal that was surrounding him. Lowering himself, he stared at her wet, little slit for a moment before moving in. Dragging his tongue from her ass all the way up to her clit made Hermione shudder. Hermione heard another click of the camera and looked at Lavender. She was pointing it between her legs and when she suddenly felt Harry suck on her clit, Hermione squealed. Lavender continued to take pictures of her as Harry licked and sucked on her clit while he slid two fingers into her.

Lavender moved from her side and got a better view of what was going on. Harry was curling his fingers as he viciously finger-fucked her. Hermione was wiggling around and squirming on the bed, nearly lost in pleasure. She could feel his fingers massaging her g-spot while his tongue repeatedly flicked over her hard, engorged nub. When she couldn't take it anymore, she screamed as she came hard. Lavender got a few good shots of Hermione as she cried out in pleasure, her pussy fluttering over his thrusting fingers. Harry pulled his fingers from her depths and held them up for Lavender. Hermione watched, breathing heavily as Lavender licked and sucked the juices from his digits. Lavender then reached down and started jerking him off and making sure that he was fully hard. Once she was sure, she moved next to Hermione and held

her legs open. Her soft hand landed on Hermione's sensitive pussy and she began rubbing it in circles. Giving it one last soft slap which made Hermione squeak, she pried her pussy lips open.

Harry smiled and settled between her parted legs. His cock flopped onto her slim belly before Lavender grabbed hold of it. She rubbed the tip up and down Hermione's tight, little opening and even patted the head against her clit. "Are you ready?" Lavender asked her, smiling naughtily. Hermione bit her lip and nodded. Holding the tip against her slit, Harry pushed forward and sank all the way in.

"Merlin!" Harry gasped. "She's always so tight!" he exclaimed, as he pulled back. Hermione's tight walls clamped down on him and refused to let go. Once only his head was in, Harry pushed all the way back in, making Hermione moan. Lavender leaned down and began lapping at Hermione's sensitive clit while Harry's hips started moving faster and faster.

Hermione hid her face in her hands as the wet squelching noises started up. Harry was always able to make her incredibly wet. She was embarrassed that Lavender's face was right next to the point of penetration, and that she could hear all of the perverse noises that her pussy was making. Still, the blonde didn't seem to care. She was too busy licking and kissing Hermione's incredibly hard clit while Harry's huge cock battered against her g-spot, making her back arch and toes curl. Suddenly, Lavender let go. Hermione whined in disappointment. She was getting close to another orgasm.

"Would you like to fuck her ass?" Lavender smirked.

"Merlin, yes!" Harry groaned as he pulled out. Lavender saw that his cock was streaked with white cream. Lowering her head, she sucked him into her mouth and began cleaning his cock with her tongue. Once clean, she let him go.

"Do you still have some of that wonderful oil?" Lavender asked. She loved when he used it on her.

"In the drawer," Harry said, pointing to the drawer that he was talking about. Lavender bounced over there and quickly grabbed the bottle. Harry grabbed Hermione's ankles and pinned them behind her head. "Stay like that," he ordered, giving her tight ass a hard slap.

"H-Harry! You've never used that stuff on my ass before!" Hermione gasped. She knew very well the incredible sensation that that stuff could create. She didn't know if she could handle it being inside of her asshole.

"Don't worry. It feels amazing!" Lavender told her, pouring some on her pussy and ass. Hermione gasped as soon as it touched her clit. She immediately began tingling down there. Hermione's eyes widened and she cried out when Lavender began fingering her asshole to make sure that it was nice and lubed for Harry. Not long after, she pulled out and placed the tip of his cock against her tight hole. Hermione clenched her eyes shut and groaned as he sank

into her inch after inch. She was breathing heavily until finally, he was all the way in. It was always a challenge when he stretched her ass. Out of nowhere, Lavender was face to face with her when she leaned in and kissed her. Hermione let it go and began kissing her back. She was gasping and mewling against Lavender's lips as Harry thrust into her with long, steady strokes. She could feel his cock hitting every spot inside of her.

The tingling from the oil was getting stronger the longer that he went on. Her body was starting to tremble violently while her asshole clenched around his cock. When Lavender reached down and began rolling her clit between her fingers, Hermione couldn't handle it anymore. Crying out, her asshole squeezed Harry's long, thick cock until he groaned and began cumming deep inside of her ass. He continued to thrust, making sure that his cum reached the deepest depths of her. Hermione was squealing against Lavender as the blonde pinched and pulled at her clit. Finally, Harry pulled out, and her poor, abused asshole began to leak cum all over the bed. Every time Lavender's fingers brushed against her clit, Hermione would cry out and thrash. She was too sensitive. Harry climbed up next to her. Kissing her deeply, he then laid down and let Hermione rest against his chest.

"I've got a Quidditch match this weekend. You'll come watch me with Lavender's group. Okay?" he told her. Hermione smiled against his chest and nodded. Giving his chest a kiss, Hermione closed her eyes for a short nap.