

Love Potion Number Nine

Chapter 3

"Hey, Harry!" Hermione called out to him as she ran down the corridor. As she stopped in front of him, she bent over breathing heavily.

"You need to work on your cardio," Harry teased as she stood back up.

"Shut up!" she huffed before being interrupted by him again.

"Why do you look so tired?" he asked, taking a closer look at her face. She had a tiny amount of dark circles underneath her eyes. On top of that, her eyes were a little bit puffy and red.

"I was up late researching. I've been looking through some books that I got from the library, but I couldn't come up with anything." Harry nodded. He noticed that neither she nor Ginny had snuck into his room the previous night. After his fun with Lavender and Parvati, he had gone straight to bed.

He was glad that it was the weekend, and that he could take the next couple of days to relax. Of course, he wouldn't be surprised if Hermione demanded that he come with her to the library for a marathon research session.

"I was thinking ..." she suddenly said. "Why don't we take you to Madam Pomfrey to get you checked out?"

"Checked out?" Harry asked, confused. "Why would I need that? I feel fine. Great even!" he said happily. He was being truthful. Ever since he started having sex with the lovely ladies of Hogwarts, he felt much calmer and more relaxed. It was a wonderful feeling that he hoped would continue.

"Just in case," Hermione answered. "Besides, it may not have anything to do with your health. I saw that French girl, Fleur Delacour yesterday and thought of something. Veela have a thing called an Allure. It attracts members of the opposite sex. Maybe somehow you're doing something similar without even noticing," Hermione explained, grabbing his hand and pulling him along.

"Even if that's not the answer, a check-up won't hurt," she told him, dragging him to the Hospital Wing. Once they entered, the matron met them as they walked in.

"Mr. Potter. Ms. Granger," she greeted them. "What can I help you with?"

"Harry's here to get a regularly scheduled check-up," Hermione answered for him. Madam Pomfrey raised an eyebrow.

"Is that so?" she asked, waiting for him to answer. Harry nodded.

"Yeah. I've been feeling strange, and I want to know if there's anything wrong, or if it's just stress," he answered, looking at Hermione. Hermione smiled and nodded happily.

"Very well. Go put on a hospital gown and come back here," she ordered, pointing to the small dressing room. As he made his way there, she told Hermione that he would need some privacy, but Harry nixed that.

"Hermione can stay. I don't keep any secrets from her," Harry said, entering the room. Hermione beamed happily and wanted to stick her tongue out at the resident Healer, but refrained. She was more mature than that.

"Very well," Madam Pomfrey huffed while collecting her stuff. Harry came back out in his hospital gown with nothing underneath.

"Take a seat," Madam Pomfrey said, pointing to the check-up table. "I'll get started."

Harry turned to Hermione who was looking back at him. "The things that I do for you ... HEY!" he cried out as his hospital gown was pulled up and a pair of lips wrapped around his cock. Looking down, he saw the school Healer bobbing her head as she sucked him off.

"Madam Pomfrey!" Hermione squealed, scandalized at her behavior. In the meantime, she was busy rubbing her thighs together. She was getting horny just being in his presence. The sounds of wet suction as Pomfrey expertly sucked his cock were making her even hornier. She pictured herself in the matron's position, with Harry's big, fat cock down her throat. Biting her lip, Hermione reached out and grabbed his bloated sack. Pomfrey let go of his cock with a wet pop.

"Ms. Granger, I'm the one doing the examination. I'll handle that," she said as she moved Hermione's hand out of the way and started bathing his balls with her tongue. Harry moaned and flopped back on the table. Unable to stop herself, Hermione straddled his head and lifted her skirt up. Pulling her panties to the side, she lowered herself on his mouth.

Harry watched as Hermione's sexy, little pussy lowered until her supple lips touched his wiggling tongue. As soon as he devoured her naked pussy, Hermione threw her head back and moaned. She adored the way that his tongue scooped out the wetness that was leaking from her. She loved the way his lips wrapped around her hard clit as she ground herself against his face, smearing her wetness all over him. She loved that after only a few minutes of him licking her tingling twat, she was ready to explode.

"Harry!" she squeaked, trying to warn him. Her body began shaking with violent tremors as she flooded his mouth with her juices. Harry did his best to drink it down and continue massaging her clit with his tongue, but she was too sensitive. She squeaked and rolled off of him, fixing

herself up before someone walked in. Harry moaned, and Hermione knew that he had just finished as well. She watched Madam Pomfrey guzzle down his cum like a true professional. 'Not a drop spilled,' Hermione thought as she stood back up and straightened herself out.

"Well, Mr. Potter ... After a thorough examination, I can say that you are in wonderful health and full form. Cheerio!" Madam Pomfrey told him before going back to her office. Harry was a bit gobsmacked. Hermione pushed him back to the changing room, and he got dressed.

"It looks like she's affected as well," Hermione stated the obvious. "She's going to be no use."

"Not unless I want my weiner attacked again," Harry muttered and received a smack on the arm.

"Don't be crude," Hermione complained as her body spasmed again, still sensitive from riding his face in the public Hospital Wing.

"Whatever ..." Harry said, rubbing his arm. "We'll have to figure something else out. We won't be getting any help from her. Heaven forbid if I actually get hurt. I'll go in with a broken leg and end up getting my asshole licked," Harry joked, earning him another punch on the arm.

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Hermione just couldn't figure out what had changed. Obviously, it wasn't something that Harry did, at least not intentionally. She spent most of the day with him and would have known if he had performed some ritual or other piece of difficult magic. She didn't want to brag, but if he was trying some new, big piece of magic, he would have come to her for help. Hermione had poured over book after book and couldn't find anything that fit. The only thing even remotely close was the Veela Allure and love potions.

She didn't think that it was a love potion because the entire castle was affected. That only left the Allure. Perhaps she could talk to Fleur and ask her some questions. Since it was getting close to dinner time, she put away her book and went downstairs into the Common Room. What awaited her was eye-opening.

Most people were acting completely normal, but four people looked to be having the time of their lives. Katie Bell was lying on a table with her skirt hiked up, her shirt open exposing her lovely B-Cup breasts, and Angelina and Alicia holding each ankle and forcing her legs open. Katie's eyes were wide and her mouth was open. A bit of drool was dripping down the side of her cheek as she squeaked and squealed while Harry thrust between her smooth, porcelain-colored legs. Hermione couldn't help but check the girl out. Katie wasn't overly pretty, but she was quite cute in her opinion. Her breasts were incredibly perky and topped with small, pink nipples that were hard and crinkled. Between her legs, Hermione could see a pair of hairless lips that were stretched wide and clinging to Harry's battering ram of a cock. On her mound, she had a thin, neatly trimmed bush of blonde, wispy hair. As Harry's cock pulled most

of the way out of the small blonde, Hermione could see white cream streaked along the shaft. Katie was trembling and squirming while the other two girls pawed at her small breasts.

"Give it to her harder, Harry!" Angelina ordered, taking her hand from Katie's tit and moving her fingers to her clit. As soon as Angelina touched Katie's clit, her back arched, and she tightened around him. Harry moaned in appreciation. Hermione couldn't help but get wet.

"What's going on?" Ginny appeared by her side and asked.

"Shh!" Hermione hushed her, and they watched together. Looking around, she saw that no one was paying any of them any attention. Only a girl named Romilda was sitting a ways off staring at Harry with her hand buried underneath her skirt. She could see her arm moving, and Hermione knew that she was masturbating while watching them. Blushing, Hermione thought about doing the same thing. Taking a peek at Ginny, she could see that the redhead's face was just as flushed as hers. With shaky hands, Hermione grabbed Ginny's hand and moved it underneath her skirt.

When Ginny's hand touched Hermione's warm and wet panties, she squeaked, "Hermione!"

"Please, Ginny! I'll do it for you the next time that you need it!" she promised. Ginny blushed but nodded. Hermione's eyes fluttered as a small, warm hand slid down the front of her panties and started rubbing her hard and aching clit. The two girls continued to watch Harry.

They watched as Alicia bent over Katie and began lapping at her clit while Harry fucked her only inches away. Turning her head, she looked at Harry. "Take her ass!" Harry gasped.

"I'll get her ready," Angelina said as Harry nodded and pulled out. Once he did, Alicia immediately sucked him straight into her mouth. Harry threaded his fingers through her hair as she bobbed her head, power-sucking Katie's cream from his cock.

Angelina tilted Katie's ass up to get access to her tight hole. Once she did, she flicked her tongue over it and coated it in her saliva. Teasing Katie, she rubbed it around the edge of her asshole, making the poor girl shiver and mewl. Grabbing her wand, she sprayed lubricant all over Katie's ass and pussy and used her hand to rub it into her skin. Coating her finger in lube, Angelina pressed it against Katie's dirty opening and pushed in. Katie's eyes bugged out when Angelina went knuckle deep in her ass. She didn't stop there though. Angelina began pistoning her finger in and out of Katie's hole, making her gasp and squeeze her tits.

Hermione's body bucked as a mini orgasm rocked her. Grabbing Ginny's hand, she pressed it tightly against her naked pussy and ground herself against her. Within moments, Ginny's hand was completely soaked in arousal.

"She's ready," Harry heard Angie say. Alicia looked up at him and let his cock fall from her lips. He could see that it was clean and shiny. Harry smiled at her as he stroked his cock to keep it

rock-hard. Alicia smiled back and leaned further down and kissed his bloated sack. Her tongue lashed out and tasted him before she started suckling on his balls. "Alicia!"

"Sorry!" Alicia said as she removed herself from him. Taking his cock from his hand, she took over jacking him off as he got into position. Katie's ass was still upturned, and Harry saw that her hole was nice and slick with lubricant. Alicia put the tip of his cock against her asshole and held him in place as he pushed forward.

Hermione and Ginny watched as inch after inch of his manhood slowly sank into Katie's asshole. Ginny shuddered just thinking about such an act. Katie seemed to like it as her face was twisted in pleasure. Deeper and deeper he went with every thrust. Angelina was now attacking her nipples with her plump lips while Alicia licked and sucked on Katie's exposed pussy. The entire Common Room stank of wet pussy as the foursome continued and several other girls played with their horny, little twats.

Katie couldn't believe what had come over her. She saw Harry and absolutely needed his cock. Now she was cumming violently on Alicia's tongue while Harry stretched out her asshole and claimed the last virginity that she had. With every thrust, she felt some kind of static charge rushing through her body. Once his massive cock hit the deepest part of her asshole, her pussy felt like it was being electrified by pure pleasure. Screaming loudly, she sprayed pussy juice all over Alicia's face. She watched as a mist of her girl cum floated down on the dozens of students that were around them. Her body was thrashing and twisting, but Harry pinned her down. Her eyes widened when she felt something gooey and warm inside of her. She realized that Harry was cumming in her asshole. Crying out in pleasure and embarrassment, she spasmed as her asshole clenched his cock tightly, wanting to keep him in.

Hermione bucked and thrashed in Ginny's arms as pussy juice dripped down her legs and onto the floor. She was holding her mouth to keep from crying out as she came on Ginny's fingers. Once Harry pulled out of Katie's ass, she knew that the show was over. Fixing herself up, she pulled Ginny with her upstairs as she asked to be pleased next.