

## Perks of Mind Reading Omake – Ginny

This is a less serious story that I was commissioned to write, so I decided to have some fun with it. I also tried a different style for the dialogue, so let me know what you think of it in the comments if you prefer it this way, or the old way.

Harry, Hermione, Ron, and Ginny were all lounging in Harry's bedroom at Grimmauld Place. They were having a good time talking and laughing until Hermione spoke up.

"Harry, we need to get some studying done tonight." said Hermione.

"Can't it wait a little bit?" asked Harry.

"No, it can't." said Hermione, giving him a pointed look.

Harry realized she was talking about their Occlumency lessons and perked up excitedly, remembering how things had gone last time.

"Oh, right." said Harry, sitting up straight and abandoning his game of Exploding Snaps with Ron.

"Aw, come on, Hermione." whined Ron. "We have all summer to finish our homework."

"This isn't homework, Ron." said Hermione. "I'm teaching Harry Ancient Runes, he's thinking of joining the class next year."

"Are you mental!?" said Ron, gaping at him.

"It's better than having my death predicted every class with Trelawney." said Harry.

"You can join us if you like." Said Hermione to Ron.

"Er, actually, I told Sirius I'd help him with, uh, something." Ron finished lamely.

Ron scrambled off the bed and nearly sprinted from the room as Harry, Hermione, and Ginny fought to hold back their laughter. When he was gone, Harry looked over at Hermione and subtly tilted his head towards Ginny.

"It's fine Harry." said Hermione. "I asked her to stay. I thought it would be good for you to practice Legilimency on someone else."

"Oh, ok." said Harry. "Are you sure about this Ginny? There's a good chance I might see something you don't want me to."

"I know, Hermione already gave me the warning speech." Said Ginny, waving off his concerns.

"Okay." said Harry with a shrug.

Reaching into his pocket he pulled out his wand and readied himself to cast the spell.

"Ready?" asked Harry.

Ginny nodded.

Raising his wand, he stared into her deep brown eyes and focused on looking for memory about Quidditch.

"Legilimens." said Harry.

For the next half an hour, Harry looked through her mind, becoming more confident with the spell. Unfortunately, he became a bit overconfident. While looking for memories of her childhood, he stumbled upon several that look a bit off. When he moved to look at them closer, he found himself looking at several of her fantasies. Over and over, he watched himself, resplendent in shining armor, saving Ginny from different monster and wizards. Before he knew it, Harry was looking at some of her more recent fantasies, where he wasn't just rescuing her. One in particular jumped out to him.

He watched himself rescue Ginny from an evil witch holding her hostage, defeating her easily in a magical duel. When he freed Ginny from her binding, he demanded that she give him her virginity as a reward for saving her, something she was glad to give up. It also gave him his first look at her naked body. Ginny was quite thin, but toned, her pale skin covered in freckles. Her breasts were small yet perky, topped with pale pink nipples. He had to admit she had grown into a beautiful young woman. Shaking himself out of his unintentional peeping, Harry focused and pulled out of her mind. Ginny stared at him wide eyed, blushing bright from her hair all the way down to her chest.

"Sorry Ginny, I-"

Harry cut himself off when Ginny jumped to her feet and ran from the room. Turning, he looked at Hermione helplessly.

"What happened?" asked Hermione, her brow furrowed cutely.

"Er, I accidentally saw some of her fantasies about me." said Harry sheepishly.

"Really, what happened in them?" asked Hermione curiously.

"I don't know if I should say." He told her hesitantly.

"I can't help if I don't know what happened." said Hermione.

Sighing in defeat, Harry told her what he saw while she listened patiently, asking only a couple of questions.

“Poor Ginny.” said Hermione. “I’ll go talk to her.”

Hopping off the bed, she dashed from the room and down the hall to the bedroom she shared with Ginny. Harry shook head and left to go look for Sirius.

In the early hours of the morning, while most everyone was still asleep in bed, Harry felt someone shake him awake. Blinking his eyes open, he saw a dark figure with bushy hair leaning over him.

“Hermione?” whispered Harry.

“Wake up, we need to talk.” Hermione whispered back.

Harry sat up in bed as Hermione sat on the edge next to him.

“Ginny’s really upset about what happened, she feels humiliated.” She told him.

“I didn’t mean to do it.” whispered Harry harshly. “I told her this could happen.”

“I know it’s not your fault.” Hermione whispered soothingly. “We need to do something to fix it though.”

“How?” asked Harry.

“I have an idea.”

Fifteen minutes later, Harry and Hermione were in a clean but unused bedroom on the top floor. Hermione waved her wand, silencing the room, and locking the door. On the bed, Ginny lay spread eagle in the middle, her arms and legs tied to the posts.

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” asked Harry.

“I think so.” said Hermione, biting her lip.

Waving her wand again, she Transfigured her pajamas into a flowing black dress. Taking a candle stick holder off the dress, she turned it into a dark, pointed crown and placed it onto her head, making her look like a villain straight out of a movie, and, in Harry’s opinion, quite hot. Turning her wand on him, she changed his clothes into a full suit of medieval armor, complete with helmet. Moving his arms stiffly, the metal creaking and clanging with each movement, he raised the visor on her helmet.

“I can’t wear this. I can hardly move.” said Harry, his visor falling down with a clack of metal on metal.

Harry raised it again to look at her.

“Well, what do you want to wear?” asked Hermione, a smile twitching at her lips.

“Can’t I just wear robes?” asked Harry.

His visor fell again, and Harry sighed in annoyance as he lifted it up, glaring at Hermione as she held back a laugh.

“How about this.” said Hermione.

Waving her wand, she Transfigured his armor into a set of Roman looking armor with a solid bronze chest plate and a strange, frilled skirt made of cloth and leather strips.

“Better?” asked Hermione.

Harry moved experimentally, twisting his shoulders. It was a bit harder to move than normal, but it was much better than the medieval armor he had before.

“I guess.” said Harry.

“Good. Go hide in the closet, and I’ll wake her up.” said Hermione.

Harry walked over to the closet and closed the door most of the way, leaving it open just a crack so he could see the bed.

“Rennervate.” said Hermione.

Ginny woke slowly, panic growing on her face when she realized she was bound to the bed.

“Hermione, what’s going on? Why am I tied up?” asked Ginny in a panicked voice.

“That’s Mistress Granger to you, wench.” said Hermione sternly.

“What?” asked Ginny, her brow furrowed.

“Silence!” barked Hermione sharply.

“Why are you doing this?” asked Ginny, struggling against her bindings.

Hermione gave her a surprisingly good evil smirk as she ran the tip of her wand over her leg, causing Ginny to flinch.

“Why? Because I’m sick and tired of all of you refusing to study and coming to me for all the answers.” sneered Hermione. “You live in a world full of magic, and yet you take it for granted. Well, no more. I’ve invented a new spell, one that will make you more like me. It will make you forget about silly games like Quidditch, and make you love learning and studying, just like me. I should congratulate you, you’re the first I plan to use the spell on.”

“Oh, Merlin. You’ve gone insane!” yelled Ginny, struggling fiercely.

“Hold still.” barked Hermione, and dark smirk stretching her lips. “This won’t hurt a bit.”

Hermione slowly brought her wand to bare, and Harry took that as his cue. Throwing the door to the closet open, he jumped out, wand at the ready.

“Stop right there!” He said in a strong, commanding voice.

“Potter!” snarled Hermione, turning to face him. “You won’t stop me this time.”

“Harry!” shouted Ginny. “You have to help me, Hermione’s gone crazy.”

“Don’t worry Ginny, I’ll save you.” said Harry.

“I won’t let you ruin my plans, Potter.” sneered Hermione. “This time, I will end you, once and for all.”

Hermione threw a weak Stunning Hex at him that he easily batted aside. Twirling his wand, Harry sent a Vanishing spell at her. Hermione raised a shield, but it wasn't designed to stop charms. His spell hit her in the chest, causing her dress to vanish and leaving her completely naked. She gave an exaggerated gasp and covered herself with her arms. Harry smirked and casually tossed a Binding Charm at her. Conjured ropes flew from the tip of his wand and wrapped around her waist, pinning her hands to her sides and leaving the rest of her body, including her breasts and bald mound exposed. One last flick of his wand sent her wand sailing into his hand.

"You'll pay for this, Potter." said Hermione, glaring at him.

Struggling against her binds, her breasts shook and bounced enticingly, causing him to lose focus for a moment before he shook himself. Striding up to her, he placed his hand on her shoulder and pushed down, forcing her to kneel. Grabbing the crown off her head, he looked at it and then tossed it to the side. As Hermione glared up at him, he smirked and felt his excitement rising in anticipation of what was going to happen next.

"You may have stopped me this time, Potter, but it won't last. I will get free, and I will make you pay." said Hermione.

"Not this time. I know your weakness. You're finished Hermione." said Harry.

"I don't have a weakness." said Hermione, smirking up at him.

"Oh, really?" asked Harry.

Parting the frills of his skirt, Harry pulled out his hardening erection and slapped it onto her face with a meaty *thwack*. Hermione's eyes went crossed as she stared wide eyed at his shaft.

"No." whimpered Hermione fearfully. "You can't! You'll turn me into a mindless slut!"



“That’s the point.” said Harry smugly.

“I-I won’t!” stuttered Hermione weakly.

“We both know you can’t resist.” said Harry.

As his erection grew rigid, Harry rubbed it across her face, occasionally lifting it up to clap her with it lightly.

“It’s so big.” Hermione whispered softly.

Glancing over at Ginny on the bed, he saw her staring at his cock intently with a lust filled gaze. Turning back to Hermione, Harry placed the head of his cock at her lips. She opened them obediently, allowing him to sink his length into her hot, wet mouth. Grabbing two handfuls of her thick, bushy mane, he held her head in place and worked his length back and forth, his head bumping against the back of her throat and causing her to gag slightly.

“I knew you couldn’t hide from it forever. Deep down, you’re nothing but a dirty little slut, hungry for a big fat cock.” said Harry, punctuating his statement by forcing himself into her throat.

Hermione choked and gagged, her chest heaving and her eyes watering from the abuse. Pulling out of her throat, she gasped and sucked in a sharp breath around his spit-soaked shaft, cooling it. Looking up at him submissively, she closed her lips around his tip and sucked while caressing him with her tongue. Smirking down at her, he gripped her hair even more tightly and started fucking her face furiously, forcing her to deep throat his cock over and over again. Hermione coughed and gagged around his length, long stings of thick saliva raining off of his shaft and onto her chest. Tears rolled down her cheeks, leaving long, black streaks of mascara down her face as her nose bounced off of his crotch.

“Bloody hell.” said Ginny from the bed.

Harry smiled to himself and gave Hermione a moment to catch her breath before starting right back up at the same brutal pace. Harry felt his peak rapidly approaching and knew he wouldn't be able to hold back for long. Burying his length deep in her throat and holding it there, he groaned as her throat spasmed around the head of his cock. Yanking his cock out of her mouth, Hermione panted heavily, trying to catch her breath. Harry pulled her head back sharply with one hand, while the other stroke his shaft furiously. With a grunt, he came, powerful jets of hot cum rocketing from his tip to splatter against her face in long white streaks. Hermione closed her eyes as he painted her face, some landing on her eyes, nose and cheeks, while a couple spurts landed in her open mouth. One string of gooey cum landed on her bottom lip, dangling down, and Hermione stuck out her tongue, swiping it up and into her mouth.

Pulling his wand out of the holster at his waist, he freed Hermione with a simple wave. She used her hands to wipe away the cum on her eyes and opened them to look at him.

"Thank you, Master." said Hermione.

Smirking at her, Harry turned to Ginny and cut her bindings one at a time with a jab of his wand.

"Don't worry Ginny, I've got you." said Harry, helping her to sit up.

"Harry, what the hell is going on?" demanded Ginny, looking from him to Hermione with a confused expression.

"This is what you wanted isn't it?" asked Harry.

Ginny looked at him confusedly, her head tilted to one side.

"It's just like your fantasies. I've saved you from the wicked witch, and now it's time to claim my reward." said Harry, leaning close to her.

Ginny stared at him wide-eyed with her mouth open in utter shock. As Harry moved his face closer to hers, her breathing picked up with anticipation, brown eyes locking with striking green. Pressing his lips to hers, he kissed her gently and caringly. Ginny's hands came up to his chest, running over the chiseled form of his breastplate. Pulling his lips back, Harry looked at her with a piercing gaze.

"Will you be mine, Ginny?" asked Harry.

"Yes." Ginny whispered against his lips.

Pulling out his wand, he vanished both of their clothes with a single wave. Ginny gasped and moved to cover herself, but Harry grabbed her hands to stop her. He made a point of staring down at her lithe body with a lustful stare. Letting go of her hands, he set his wand on the nightstand and reached up to take her breasts in his hands. They were just big enough for him to hold on to, her bright pink nipples swollen with arousal. Grasping them between his thumb and forefingers he rolled and tweaked them gently, drawing a whimper from her lips.

"You're beautiful Ginny." said Harry.

Pushing her back on the bed, he pinned her against the mattress and kissed her passionately, one hand still groping her chest. Grinding his partially hard member against her, he found her surprisingly wet and smirked as he kissed her. She enjoyed their little show a lot more than she probably wanted to admit. Breaking the kiss, he pushed himself up on his arms and hovered over her, staring at her hungrily.

"Did you save yourself for me?" asked Harry.

Ginny bit her lip and blushed but nodded. Harry smiled down at her.

"If I take you now, you'll be mine, forever." said Harry.

Ginny whimpered and bucked her hips, rubbing her wet pussy against his now rigid length.

“Say it, Ginny.” demanded Harry.

“I-I want to be yours.” said Ginny.

Smiling at her, Harry stroked her cheek lovingly and pecked her on the lips. Moving his lips down her cheek and neck, he paused at her breasts. Opening his mouth, he took one nipple between his lips and sucked, lavishing it with his tongue. Ginny moaned, clutching the back of his head and arching her back, thrusting her breasts into the air. Letting go of her nipple, he pursed his lips and blew cool air across it, causing it to harden even more. Taking it between his fingers, he pinched it firmly and pulled up, stretching her breasts up and away from her body. Ginny gasped and arched her back again, a long low moan leaving her lips. Harry continued to pull until her stiff nipple slipped from his grasp, continuing to grind his cock against her, coating his length in her arousal.

Ginny shuddered as her breasts snapped back into place, the pale, freckles flesh jiggling slightly. Standing up straight, Harry grabbed her legs and lifted them, so her knees were resting on his shoulders. Grabbing his cock, he lined the head up with her taugt, pink slit and rubbed it up and down, coating it in her arousal. Ginny whined and pushed herself against him, wordlessly begging him. Pushing his head between her lips, poised at her entrance, he leaned over her, nearly folding her thin body in half. Kissing her, he sank his cock into her slowly. Ginny moaned into his mouth as he entered her, stretching her tight pussy with his large cock.

Ginny’s core was incredibly wet, drenching his shaft in her excitement as he sank into her hot, tight core. When he bottomed out, he broke this kiss and held still, giving her time to adjust to his size. She had her eyes clenched shut, her breathing harsh. Reaching between their bodies, he slipped his finger between her lips and rubbed her clit with circular motions. Ginny’s tense body slowly relaxed, and her breathing settled. After a few moments, she opened her eyes and bucked her hips against him. Taking that as permission to move, Harry started thrusting his hips slowly, drawing halfway out before sinking back into her tight clutches. Closing her eyes, Ginny moaned and arched her back, her walls fluttering around him.

Feeling the bed shift, Harry looked over to Hermione sit down on the bed. She reached over and gently caressed one of Ginny's breasts. Ginny's eyes shot open, and she looked at her with a surprised stare. Smiling at her, Hermione leaned closer and kissed her lightly on the lips. Harry's cock jerked excitedly inside of Ginny, causing her to moan. Smiling at Ginny, Hermione kissed her briefly one more time before climbing to her knees and kneeling over her face, her front towards him. Harry stood up straighter to give her room, staring down as he watched Ginny stick out her tongue and tentatively lick Hermione. She let out a moan and ground her quim down against her face, smearing her lips and chin with her arousal.

Driven by his excitement, Harry started moving faster, pumping his hips back and forth and driving his cock into Ginny. Reaching forward, he grabbed Hermione's larger breasts, squeezing them in his hands and pulling her into a deep kiss. Meanwhile, he felt her reach down and rub Ginny's clit, causing her to let out a muffled moan against Hermione's pussy and causing her to moan into his lips. Breaking the kiss, he watched Hermione shudder in pleasure as Ginny continued to lick her pussy and he groped her full, perky breasts. Steadily, Harry picked up speed until he was slamming into Ginny's sopping cunt, his shaft dripping in her arousal.

Suddenly, Ginny tensed, her body quivering under him and her pussy fluttering around him. He broke his kiss with Hermione as he felt an odd pressure build up around his length. Pulling out, he watched in amazement as a fountain of clear cum arched out of Ginny's quivering cunt, splashing against his chest. Harry moved out of the way, but Hermione rubbed her pussy furiously as she squirted again and again. Harry and Hermione looked at each other and smiled as Ginny calmed, panting against Hermione's slit.

"Get back to work slut." said Hermione.

Raising her hand, she lightly slapped Ginny's pussy with a loud, wet *slap*. Ginny yelped and bucked her hips, another stream of cum gushing out of her pussy. Harry chuckled and slid back into her, going right back to pounding her still spasming walls. Hermione moaned as Ginny's tongue drove deep between her lips, slicking over her swollen clit. Ginny's tits bounced back and forth on her chest as her body jerked from his powerful thrusts. Above her, Hermione trembled, grinding her pussy down harshly on Ginny's face as she panted. A low, quivering moan left her lips as she reached her peak, coating her face in her arousal. Seconds later, she collapsed to the side, allowing her to draw in a gasping breath.

With Hermione out of the way, Harry grabbed Ginny by the hips and slammed into her even harder, a loud, wet sucking sound coming from her pussy each time he plowed into her. Feeling his climax rapidly approaching, He bent over her and kissed her deeply. With a grunt, he came, unloading a torrential amount of cum inside of her. Ginny moaned into his mouth, her fingers sliding through the hair at the back of his head as his cock pulsed and jerked inside her. When he finally stopped, he broke the kiss and stood up, pulling his deflating cock out of her, allowing a small stream of cum to leak from her tight, swollen lips.

As he moved back, Hermione surprised them both by grabbing her hip and turning her ninety degrees to face her. Laying between her legs, Hermione dove in and licked his cum from her leaking slit, drawing a deep moan from Ginny's lips. Harry climbed onto the bed and laid down next to her, caressing her breasts as she moaned from Hermione's ministrations. He wondered if Hermione would be up for a different kind of roleplaying next time. He definitely had a few ideas.