

ALL CHARACTERS ARE DEPICTED AS 18+

The girl with bright pink hair smiled as she observed the two, nervous lovers. She sniffed through the air, making her nose turn into that of a dog. Doing so did the dark-skinned beauty no favors and Rowan clung to Alvin harder. They had been friends for so long that he could almost read her thoughts.

'Tonks is going to tell someone. She's going to tell a teacher! Everyone will know how perverted I am!' Alvin knew Rowan wouldn't say it was his fault, she was far too nice to utter such words, but he'd feel guilty all the same. All his friend and now lover ever wanted to be was a teacher at Hogwarts. Now... that line of possibility was being held in Tonks' fingers.

"Tonks!" Rowan finally squeaks out. The other woman quickly presses two fingers to Rowan's startled lips.

"Just breathe, Rowan. Hahaha. It's going to be fine, but you two should clean up. Someone else might notice,"

Alvin nodded and quickly got to work putting his cock away and cleaning up the mess of his cum that had fallen out of his lover's cum-filled sex. Rowan meanwhile continued blushing and looking at Tonks like she was about to morph into some sort of scary monster, or worse! A Hogwarts faculty member!

Once the pair of young lovers were back to some semblance of calm and had their clothes back to a normal fashion, Tonks joined them, sliding up nice and close to Alvin. The pink-haired and wild-looking woman had of course seen Alvin's prodigious size. She was impressed. More than that, she was quite surprised that of all the troublemakers she knew, it was Alvin and Rowan who she had found snogging it up in Three Broomsticks. She quickly told the two scared students that she would keep what she saw a secret between the three of them.

Rowan's eyes sparkled behind her glasses. "T-Thanks Tonks. We... we will make it up to you. Alvin, I'll... we'll catch up later,"

Alvin nodded to the dark-skinned student as she quickly made her exit. Before he could leave the Three Broomsticks, however, Tonks settled in beside him. The older girl gave him an impish smile while she snuggled up to him.

'She's sitting nearly as close as Rowan would...'

The Ravenclaw student looked at her and then at the other people in the area and then down at his pants. Alvin remembered the way it looked and felt to have Rowan gurgling and sucking on his cock. The young pair had never been like that until a short time ago. Now it felt so strange but Alvin and Rowan

loved it. There was just a certain pleasure to sneaking around and bending or even... breaking rules. But now, someone knew their secret.

The fearful feeling of being found out suddenly returned to him. Now, the carefree look on Tonks' pale face unnerved him. Even though she was from Hufflepuff house, the two had got along fine. But now with the truth of his and Rowan's relationship exposed to her, he worried about what might happen.

In the end, the spunky woman with spiky pink hair simply cupped her hand and whispered into his ear.

"Meet me tomorrow night. Outside Hufflepuff Basement,"

She gave him another smile and then patted him lightly on the back before slipping out of the booth. The situation was made slightly lighter for Alvin as he saw Tonks's toe clumsily bump off a barstool. She caused someone to lose half of their butterbeer, but she quickly apologized before vanishing into the crowd.

'What... what is she planning?'

That evening, the Ravenclaw student had stuffed his nerves deep away. Whatever Tonks had in mind; he'd figure a way out of it.

'Every puzzle and trap this place has thrown at me, I've always come out on top...'

Standing in the shadows of a column near his destination, Alvin made sure to keep his presence to a minimum. The man trying to figure out what happened to his brother knew that he was already on Dumbledore's watch. Plus, he didn't really want to get detention for being out past curfew. Just as he was about to call it quits and begin returning to Ravenclaw Tower, he detected movement.

Peering out from around the column, he spied Tonks. She was in her robes, but... he also noticed that she was barefoot.

"Alvin?..." She whispered out, trying to figure out where he was hidden.

Alvin couldn't believe she was being so casual about it. Of course, he realized that he should have figured out some better way to set up their clandestine meeting. Suddenly, a door nearby opened up. A beam of light started opening up into a cone, edging closer and closer towards Tonks.

Before she said another word, the young wizard reached out his hand and grabbed hers. As Tonks let out a gasp, Alvin spun her thin form around and then pulled her in to be face to face with him. His other hand rose up and sealed her lips with his palm.

Tonks' heart thudded inside of her robe. Her gray eyes looked at Alvin and then followed his gaze. Nearby, they saw two short figures moving about. She suddenly worried that they may have heard her voice. But her mind was on other things. Alvin's grip on her arm and the closeness they shared had her bubbling up with giddiness.

'Oooh... I think I already feel it. He's a little excited, too,' The Metamorphagus thought as she remained close to Alvin's body.

Alvin realized it must have just been a pair of house-elves. He didn't think that they'd really care if they came across the two of them, but he wasn't interested in putting that theory to the test. When the coast was clear, the pair looked for a hiding spot. Eventually, they came across a door leading into a pantry. Alvin felt sure they'd have some time to talk since the door was pretty dusty.

'I bet this is where they keep the Christmas decorations...' He thought as he tugged the pink-haired witch by her hand. Remembering he had grabbed a hold of her and covered her mouth earlier, Alvin released his grip on Tonks' hand. Before he was able to apologize to her, he watched as she quickly grabbed a hold of the end of two of his fingers. Alvin's inquisitive eyes looked from his hand to the door and then back over towards Tonks. It seemed like they were safe for now and what was more, he needed to get some answers from the colorful witch.

"Sorry... that was just... exciting..." The wizard who had made it his quest to find out the secrets of the Cursed Vaults gave her a less than amused look. She just smiled at him, but it eventually turned a little sheepish when he didn't return the expression.

Alvin was frustrated, to say the least. The pair could both have gotten found out because of Tonks. He realized he may have looked a little too angry as he found his fellow magic user turning away and fiddling with a black choker with silver ornaments.

"It's alright, Tonks. I just... I don't know what you have in mind. So please just tell me you won't tell anyone about Rowan and I..."

After he said that, her confidence seemed to return as the woman from Hufflepuff recalled exactly what she had in mind. It was going to be strange asking him, but she'd already come this far. "Isn't it obvious, Alvin? I... it would be great... if you showed me just what you've been showing, Rowan,"

Tonks gave him a sly smile, but it was clear she was worried about rejection from the Ravenclaw student.

"It's been hard to concentrate after the Three Broomsticks. I never imagined finding out *you* had the biggest broomstick..." Tonks' gray eyes twinkled with mischievousness.

Alvin cocked an eyebrow, particularly at the 'big' adjective. He'd never seen other guys, but the wizard had just assumed his member was average-sized. Tonks seemed to pick up on what he was thinking. She licked her lips eagerly, just thinking about getting her hands on what she'd found Rowan bouncing on when she'd cut through Alvin's disguising ward. The pink-haired troublemaker could feel her pussy getting nice and moist. The little glimpses of his glistening cock were not enough, she wanted to feel it, suck on it...

As Alvin looked at his friend, he was surprised to see her look of thinly veiled lust as they stood close together in the pantry. Examining Tonks, he noticed a bit more of her neck than he should have. Without saying anything, the young wizard reached his hand out and pulled open Tonks' black robes with their golden Hufflepuff insignia.

Tonks didn't move but her body did stir when Alvin pulled the black material to the side. The look of mild surprise on his face when he realized she was naked made her lick her lips hungrily.

'Yes...'

Spurred on by her submissiveness, Alvin asked Tonks to turn around and show him everything that had been hidden underneath the shapeshifter's usually untidy outfits. She looked fit, but not athletic and toned. Her breasts were not large but were definitely perky, and he found himself excited to see if they tasted the same as Rowans.

Tonks' head leaned down submissively. She very much wanted to ask him what he thought if he was happy with her naked body, but she didn't even have the nerve to say a word. She didn't want to say anything to Alvin that might mean he would back out. Fortunately, Alvin's curious gaze as he took in her body soon turned into a look of sensual hunger that she'd seen in other wizards and witches before. Growing ever slightly impatient, she nibbled on her lips, hoping that soon, he would show her his, since he'd already begun examining hers.

"You're sure about this, Tonks?"

She nodded eagerly, stroking her lovely breasts while her other hand tickling her little tuft of pink pubic hair just above her slit. "I want you to have all of me, Alvin. Anything to get a taste of what Rowan is enjoying... Just tell me whatever I need to do..."

Alvin nodded and almost instinctively, an idea raced to the forefront of his mind. His cock brimmed with fire, growing larger in his robes as he looked at the cute and sexy woman standing in front of him. Her gaze showed off nothing more than unashamed yearning as her body continued reacting merely to the sight of his cock... Soon, she got so much more.

"Get down on your knees..."

Tonks could have cum right there. The dominant tone in Alvin's voice almost seemed dark and forceful. She could imagine he'd never used it with Rowan and that it was a special treat for her. Her pink hair moved as the pale-skinned witch settled onto the stone floor right in front of the wizard from Ravenclaw.

Smiling down at her, a mix of lust and authority forming as he enjoyed Tonks' easy-going behavior, Alvin quickly did away with his robes and pants. When the girl's eyes looked at his cock once more, her gray eyes widened while her mouth watered. She did the calculations quickly in her head and noted that he was truly the largest dick she'd ever witnessed, let alone tried to fit inside of her cunny.

'I'll make it fit...'

Bubbles of desire emerged from her nether regions. But as her breathing began to race, she simply kept still, eager to hear the wizard's next command for her. Compliance was the only thing coursing through her mind. That, and a growing sensual hunger that she only imagined there was one solution for. As she knelt and waited for him, Tonks occasionally opened her mouth in silent, needy gasps. Alvin's gaze made her pussy get even wetter. The attention he was giving her tickled something deep in the witch's mind. Soon Tonks even started growing a bit light-headed.

'Please... Alvin... if I faint without even tasting it... I don't know what I'll do...'

Either Alvin could see her losing her mind or his sense of timing was excellent. Moving a hand forward, he tugged in the submissive pink-haired tomboy right up to his big throbbing cock. Even though he was erect, he wasn't at full stature.

"Tell me what you want again. Tell me what you can't stop thinking about..." The Ravenclaw student said, his fingers itching to grab Tonks' breasts and more.

'So much more,'

"Your cock. I want to taste and suck on your cock... Please..." She would have said she wanted to smell it, but with her head under his control, the shapeshifter's chin and lips were essentially pressed in against his ballsack. Wild and perverted thoughts raced through her mind as she felt the head inside. All she wanted to do was get a taste, but if Alvin gave her quim a load, that would do nicely too.

"Then start sucking on it. And... If you don't make it interesting, I'll leave you here... all alone," Alvin said, still a bit unsure about how to handle Tonks compared to Rowan. His moments with his fellow Ravenclaw were intimate, sewn together by inflamed passions that drew out the guarded parts of one another. With Tonks, on the other hand, he felt she needed and deserved a strong... commanding hand.

The slutty woman nodded eagerly and then began nuzzling and kissing all over Alvin's big cock. It had a musk to it, but she didn't care, even if he hadn't washed since it had been inside of Rowan's pussy. The

feverish little minx' only preoccupation had lined up to one path, enjoying the moment and showing Alvin that she was worthy of his attention, and his cock. After kissing him all over and leaving little imprints of her soft-rosy lipstick smeared all over his shaft, she pulled back and began easing open her jaw.

"Urhuuaahmmmm..." Tonks moaned out as she began sucking and blowing on the wizard's powerful tool. Her eyes watered and suddenly a cord split in half. The occurrence deep inside of her body suddenly had her eyes crossing as both the situation and the accomplishment of finally getting to properly respect, Alvin's cock was too much for her mind to handle.

Alvin saw her body shake in front of him. He almost worried about her mouth biting on his cock as she came, but the fact that he'd made the older girl cum was amazing to behold.

"You're an even greater slut than I imagined..." Before he could say anything more, the young Ravenclaw who spends most of his time exploring Hogwarts to unravel a mystery found out what it was like to have a feisty Tonks giving him a blowjob. Her lips still did their magic even as she quivered and squirmed from the spell of her orgasm. Tonks' wild tongue stroked and slipped all around his glans like some magical flower petal made of fiery bliss. It soon became Alvin's turn to worry about cumming too soon. Tonks' mouth was great, but his will turned towards something else, something that was now completely his for the taking.

He pulled Tonks off of his cock abruptly. The spunky pink-haired fox of a woman panted after coughing up a little bit of her spittle. Recovering quickly, she began teasing her hard nipples and excitedly waited to see what Alvin had in mind.

"Turn around..." He said and she obediently shifted, hiking up her cute perfectly rounded ass towards Alvin. The young wizard found her hole, it was sloppy and pink with lines of her nectar dripping down in lazy strings to make a mess of the floor. Without breaking a sweat, Alvin settled up behind her and gripped her ass with his left hand while his right hand grabbed onto Tonks' shoulder.

His cock began thrusting into her wetness, obliterating the little composure that had been building back up within the sinewy woman's body. Her nipples gasped out for attention but the warm touch of his fingers on her shoulder and collarbone formed the perfect side-dish as Tonks' pussy fed on Alvin's rock-hard erection.

"Please fuck me... choke me too, Alvin. Whatever you want... I'm yoursuahhh!" Tonks mewled out, hoping she wouldn't anger her fantastic mate with such unladylike requests.

Alvin was shocked in truth, but only for a moment. He began thrusting his hips faster to remind her of just who was in charge, but... eager to explore some of his lustful curiosity, he began playing his fingers along her throat. When he began dominating her in this new experimental way, he felt an immediate reaction. Each time his grip tightened; it was like his fingers were attached to the walls of her pussy.

'When I tighten... she tightens...' Alvin thought as his body continued railing nice and deep into Tonks' velvety snatch. Her walls wrangled and surged along his cock. Whenever he choked her neck or pulled on her collar, it felt like all of the woman's mind went into milking his hard, throbbing length.

"Cum... I'm gonna cum, Alvin... oh fucking... please... keep giving it to meehuaahh..."

Tonks' world erupts into a dazzling sphere of lights and dizziness. Her pussy stirs as the Raven claw continues plundering the depths of her folds from behind. Alvin's cock is everything she could have asked for and while she spasms and mewls, she feels his dominating grasp remaining on her neck, fulfilling every desire of her body while she's consumed by succulent rushes and dangerous highs...

When Tonks finally comes down, her eyelashes flap in a lust-filled haze. Even though her body has just been pitched and practically torn asunder, the minx of a woman continues feeling Alvin's thick tool flush against her deepest points.

Fears that she can't sate his passions rush through Tonks' body. She didn't turn to face the dominating male and only managed to squeak out a broken strand of words.

"Want... want me to be... someone else... I... huaahh... I can be Rowan?"

The wizard growing in power each day (and sexual prowess) thought about that for a moment. He liked the idea, especially since it would be like fucking an entirely different Rowan, but with his conquest of Tonk's spunky, nakedness, something stirred within his mind.

"No... Penny... Penny Haywood. Change into her,"

Tonks looked back up to him. Before she began shifting, Alvin ordered her onto her back which she eagerly did. She immediately wanted to pull up her legs so that she could become even tighter for her new lover. As she winked up at Alvin, his cock still throbbing with powerful urges while her juices dripped and oozed all over his length, Tonks began changing.

Before Alvin's very eyes, he saw Tonks' pink hair extending out and turning into golden braids. Three of them formed and quickly moved into place just like Penny usually had them. Gray eyes turned blue and the more impish face of the girl he'd been fucking soon completely turned into the pleasant expression of Penny Haywood.

"Hello Alvin... it seems like you really have a thing for Hufflepuff girls this week..." said Tonks, in Penny's gentle and welcoming tones. If Alvin weren't still mere moments away from his orgasm, he would have replied to the woman's glib remarks. Instead, he simply pressed his hands down against the blonde's sides and began plowing into her. All of his control faltered and expired. He couldn't have imagined the night would go as it had. Now he was fucking Tonks' assumed form of Penny. Her pussy felt different

now, just as he'd noticed the change between how Rowan felt and how the metamorphmagus' cunny had.

Soon it didn't matter, 'Penny' was moaning underneath him, making moans he'd never heard before as he surged his mighty wand in and out of her pussy. "Ouhaahh... that's it Alvin... Smother my pussy with your cock... This is all I've ever wanted, and it's so much better than I imagined!" Tonks cried out, doing her best to imitate the blonde intellectual. Under the Ravenclaw's fantastic and intense thrusting, however, it wasn't long before the shapechanger neared yet another orgasm.

Alvin meanwhile finally approached his first of the evening. As he grabbed and squeezed all along 'Penny's' tits, he realized they were a bit larger than Tonks'. 'I'll... I'll have to try out a big breasted Tonks next time,'

The single thought soon melted away as Alvin's body hit the peak of his endurance. The fire brewing inside of him turned into a righteous explosion that blanketed the wizard's shuddering balls before it sent streaks of his thick potent cum straight out to crash and excited the gushing pleats of 'Penny's' deepest passageways.

Inside Tonks' mind, everything quickly descended into madness once more. Her tongue lolled out and it took all of her concentration to keep up the appearance. It was so wild and naughty to her, allowing the young man to paint her insides with his seed. The danger and thrill all culminated into another leg-twitching release that echoed throughout her body.

Even before she came down, Alvin leaned in nice and gently, his stiff cock still harbored by the gripping flesh of Tonks' pussy. "Change back, Tonks..." He said while gripping her chin and giving her a lurid kiss. As the pink-haired woman with a pussy now chock full of cum reformed her appearance, it took all her concentration to keep her eyes still on Alvin.

"It's time to get cleaned up. But don't worry, we'll be doing this again in no time..."