

Summary: After learning the truth about the prophecy, Harry comes to a single conclusion: He is most definitely going to die. Well, if he's going out, then Merlin be damned, he'd go out living his life to the fullest. And what better way to do that than by charming the knickers off of every girl who caught his fancy? Hogwarts isn't ready for a Boy-Who-Lived with a death wish.

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## **Chapter 11: Cause And Effect**

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Cammi's eyes blinked open slowly. The sleepy blariness in her vision slowly faded as her eyes adjusted to the dim luminance of dawn barely peeking in through the windows. It took a moment for her brain to shake off the fog of sleep, confusion giving way to recollection as the memories of the previous day came back to the surface of her mind.

There had been tears, laughter, shouting- a whole kaleidoscope of emotions. But, in the end, it ended exactly as her heart wanted, with her snuggled into Harry's chest as they slowly drifted off to sleep... after more than a few round of vigorous fucking of course.

She shifted with a happy sigh. The small ache between her legs reminded her exactly just how much 'catching up' she and Harry accomplished the night before.

Shifting some more, she soon was able to disentangle herself both from the sheets and Harry's arms. No easy feat considering the latter of which had a very firm grip on her naked breasts.

Thankfully she was able to escape without waking him.

Looking down at her lover's sleeping face she couldn't help but smile. It was good to see him so at peace while he slept, a feat in and of itself.

She'd been witness to a few of his nightmares over the weeks they spent together, some worse than others. Knowing what she knew now, Cammi had a much better understanding of just what Harry had been through. She could only imagine the demons that haunted his dreams.

Thankfully her presence seemed to help ward off most of the horrid specters of the past. At least that's what Harry told her.

It made her heart clench knowing that without her he most likely suffered through those visions alone throughout the last couple months. Sure there were others he had shared his bed with, he made no effort to keep that a secret from her, but even then she knew she was one of the few people Harry would truly confide in. Could the same be said for the other girls?

Cammi inwardly winced. That sounded a bit too close to jealousy for her comfort.

Jealousy was probably the rational emotion to feel in a situation like this. Any normal girl would probably be seething with envy if their lover admitted to sleeping with other women. Either that or murderous rage.

But she wasn't a normal girl was she? And Harry certainly wasn't any normal bloke.

Magic aside- he was different. When he looked at her, Cammi felt something she'd never experienced with any of her past boyfriends. She felt...singular. Whole. He looked at her like she was the only person in the world. Harry treated her with a care and reverence that she thought was only found in those cheesy romance novels her mum used to read. To Harry- she was the most important girl in the world.

So no, she didn't care who he slept with or how many. Because at the end of the day, Cammi would still look into his eyes and find that very spark of intimacy that made her knees weak and heart swoon...

...Plus the thought of him fucking some prissy school girl into a screaming mess sounded *really* fucking hot.

Cammi smirked and made a mental note to ask Harry to record his next secret tryst. If she had to go back home, she was at least getting a steamy sex tape out of it.

Leaning down, Cammi placed a soft kiss against Harry's lips with a smile. He shifted slightly in his sleep from the contact, but thankfully didn't wake. Good, she wanted him to get as much rest as he could. He deserved that much at least.

Quietly she made her way to the en-suite bath. Cammi had no clue how Tonks had spruced the decrepit old room up with just a few flicks of a stick, but she wasn't complaining. Honestly, she was just thankful the pink haired bombshell extended the rapid remodel to the bathroom as well. Warm marble floors met her bare feet as she entered. The tiled walls gleamed shiny and bright under the soft rays of light peeking in from the open window. At first Cammi almost cursed in panic thinking her tits were on display for all the outside world to see. Yet upon further inspection, she found the open window wasn't a window at all, but some sort of weird... portal thingy that made it seemed like there was a tropical beach outside. The air even smelled of saltwater and tropical plants!

"Fucking mental." She muttered with a shake of her head. Turning away from the weird not-window, Cammi stepped up to the large glass enclosed shower.

Three separate shower heads hung from each wall, with the center being the largest. Each was made of polished bronze while the walls themselves were a deep onyx black with small splashes of white here and there along the tile.

Opening the door, Cammi jumped in surprise as all three faucets suddenly turned on, spraying out water almost like-

"Magic, right." Cammi snorted. Holding her hand under the water proved it to be the perfect temperature, just the way she liked it. Snorting again, the raven-haired beauty stepped under the downpour, letting the steaming hot water cascade down her nude body with a relaxed sigh. How long she spent slowly washing herself was a mystery. She lost track of time quite a while ago. The soothing sensations of the hot water soon had her mind slipping into a state of blissfulness. She was only truly stirred from her watery stupor when two hands suddenly appeared from behind and roughly gripped her soapy wet breasts.

"Mind if I join you?" A husky voice whispered in her ear.

Cammi shivered in delight from the lust filled tone that dripped from his mouth. "Mmm~ I suppose not." His hands gave her tits a firm squeeze, forcing a gasp of arousal from her lips.

Instinctually, Cammi pushed her arse backwards, meeting a very familiar hard and thick rod of meat between her arse cheeks.

Harry moved slowly at first- Raking his hands up and down her body. From fondling her soapy tits to spreading apart her juicy bubbly arse, no part of her was left unmolested by his touch. It was a torture that she was *obsessed* with. The way his hands danced across her flesh, leaving trails of fire wherever his fingers grazed was indescribable. It was as if she was some divine gift that he worshiped eagerly. Water or no, when he explored her this way it never failed to have Cammi absolutely soaked in no time.

She whined as his hands left her body at the same time his cock freed itself from between her cheeks. Just as she opened her mouth to question the absence of his touch, Cammi was suddenly pressed into the shower wall tits first.

Her squeak of surprise was instead a moan of shocked pleasure as both her pussy *and* arsehole were suddenly forcibly spread apart.

“Gyahhh~!” Was all she could say. The feeling was unlike anything she’s experienced before.

Her two most precious holes were stretched to their absolute limit. Her pussy by the oh-so-familiar monster cock of her lover. Her arsehole on the other hand was a different story. Where Harry’s cock was warm and fleshy inside her, whatever was in her arse was *hot!* Not uncomfortable so, but enough that it was noticeable. It was also different than any toy she’s felt before. It almost seemed to...move inside her. Not like a vibrator, but like it was...alive.

Before she could contemplate the strange feeling further Harry suddenly moved. He pitched his hips back, drawing both his cock- and whatever the hell was in her arse- out before thrusting back inside. Cammi wailed as her body convulsed without warning. The dual sensations of being penetrated was too much for her nerves to handle, sending her careening over the edge into a pussy gushing orgasm.

“OhHH F-FUu-cCK!” She screamed.

Harry grunted into her ear as her walls spasmed around him and the mysterious object in her bum. Whatever it was pulsed in sync with her orgasm, sending jolts of mind-numbing pleasure up her spine.

“Now that I don’t have to hide my magic-” He said into her ear. As he spoke, his hips never stopped, continuing to pound her twitching holes without so much as breaking a sweat. “I figured there’d be no harm in pulling out all the stops.”

Cammi whimpered in both pleasure and confusion before suddenly she felt the mystery shaft pull from her arse. Though his cock still remained steadily fucking her, she was far more aware of something slithering up her stomach. Looking down, Cammi gasped in surprise as before her very eyes a shimmering tentacle of water slithered up between the valley of her breasts before wrapping loosely around her neck. The writhing tip of the watery tentacle took advantage of her shock, pushing its way past her lips and deep inside her mouth.

Her mind was briefly short circuited as it failed to comprehend just what the fuck was happening. In her hesitant state, the magical rope of water continued its mission, coiling tighter around her neck while Harry’s hips pounded into her jiggly bum all the harder. A strangled gasp slipped past the tentacle in her mouth as her hair was suddenly yanked into a rough grasp. The tentacle on the other hand moved rapidly, using much of its length to erotically choke her while it thrust itself rapidly down her gullet.

Despite the reality warping nature of it all, Cammi couldn’t help but be turned on all the more by the sheer kinkiness of it all. Her pussy gushed around Harry’s length as she came for the second time that morning. Her mind was soon a haze of both pleasure and a not so small bit of asphyxiation. The thrusting tentacle forced its way down her throat just as fast as Harry pounded into her, producing all sorts of lewd sounds that echoed off the tile bathroom walls.

*“GLURK GLURK GLURK!”*

Over and over again she was brought to the brink. Her hair was tugged. Her arse was slapped. Her tits were squeezed. All the while Harry fucked her through one fiery orgasm to the next. Just

as she was nearing her limit, knees shaking and weak beneath her while her mind clouded with the hazy fog of being pounded silly, Harry suddenly pulled away. The tentacle left as well, unwinding around her neck as his cock popped free from her sopping cunt. Even with her head buzzing with incomprehension, Cammi still knew what was about to happen.

Eagerly she turned and dropped to her knees, mouth already wide open and awaiting the girthy member of her emerald-eyes lover. He didn't disappoint, hilding his throbbing erection down her slutty throat.

She moaned whorishly as he spent his gushing load inside her mouth. Every pulse of his orgasm was accentuated by the slithering tentacle pumping lazily between her folds.

Cammi couldn't help herself. The taste of his cum on her tongue after a truly earth-shattering bout of shower sex relit the fire inside her loins. No sooner had he deposited the last drop of seed into her stomach did Cammi stand and grab Harry roughly by the arm. He could barely shout in surprise before the raven-haired vixen had him out of the shower and marching back into the bedroom. She paid no mind to the fact that they were both suddenly bone dry after spending so long in a steaming shower. Instead her mind was focused on one mission and one mission only: Milking every last drop of cum from Harry's balls before the morning was done.

With a giggle, Cammi released Harry's hand and jumped back on the messy bed. She lifted her arse high in the air, shaking it from side to side as she looked back towards her magical lover with a sultry gaze.

"C'mon Hot Stuff~" She purred, using two of her fingers to spread her puffy pussy lips apart. "I'm fucking soaked for you right now. Please, *daddy*~"

Harry groaned, holding his stiff cock in his hand with a look of utter awe on his face. It took no time before he shuffled onto the bed behind her, his cock spearing her inner walls with virtually no resistance.

"Oh fuuuuckkk!" Cammie groaned as he hilted himself inside her once more. "Godyou really do have a magical cock! Oh fuck, h-harder!"

Harry grunted and obeyed her command, giving her rippling bum a hard swat as he hammered into her with thunderous force.

Cammi cursed and buried her face into the sheets below. A shuddering gasp left her lips with each powerful thrust into her velvety pussy. After the intense fucking she was subjected to moments earlier, Cammi desperately needed something to ground herself lest she be lost to the waves of pleasure.

Forcing her head up, the tattooed vixen looked for anything to keep her mind steady. The wall, the fireplace, Tonks, the cou- Wait, Tonks?!

All rational thought careened to a stop as she locked eyes with the smirking witch from where she sat next to the hearth. From the way Harry suddenly froze with his cock halfway inside her, he spotted their surprise guest as well.

“What the bloody- Tonks!” He exclaimed, pulling free from her folds in shock.

“Wotcher, ‘daddy’.” Tonks snickered with a waggle of her eyebrows. The senior auror nonchalantly unwrapped a scone from and took a generous bite, wiping a few crumbs from her robe after the fact all the while her eyes remained firmly on their nude bodies. “Don’t stop on my account you two.” She waved uncaringly. “It was just getting good! Seriously, just because I haven’t been able to get a good dicking down lately doesn’t mean I wanna cock block someone else.” With a snort the metamorph took another bite of her scone and leveled them with a lazy smirk. “Really, I thought it was pretty hot actually.”

Cammi pursed her lips in thought. It’s not like she minded having an audience. Hell, certainly wouldn’t be the first time her and Harry shagged with a spectator or two. Her friend Dacey was a total voyeur slut and Cammi was more than happy to let her sit in on a few of her and Harry’s more vigorous rounds of sex. Casting a look over her shoulder, She gave Harry a quick shrug before pushing her bubbly arse against his stiff cock. Her emerald-eyed lover cursed under his breath as he gripped her round cheeks.

“Fuck it.” He whispered, pushing his cock back inside her wet cunt with a small groan. Within moments he was thrusting into her at a steady pace, the sound of his hips slapping against her arse soon filling the room.

“So if you didn’t come here to interrupt us-” Harry grunted as Cammi shuddered around him.

“Fuck! Then w-why are you here?”

Tonks hummed, her eyes firmly on Harry’s hips while he continued to fuck Cammi into a moaning mess on the bed. “To discuss the game plan now that Miss Bootylicious here knows about Magic.” Tonks said through a mouthful of pastry. Moving her gaze down, Tonks directed her next words to Cammi. “Can’t have you leaving here unprepared. First and foremost is protection.” Cammi opened her mouth to respond yet all that came out was a slurred moan as her core shook with yet another rippling climax. “Sorry, what was that?” Tonks snickered. “I don’t speak cock slut.”

Cammi glared at the metamorph, though there was no real heat behind it. “T-Taser- In m-my purse- Hng!” She gasped, sinking her teeth into the mattress to stop the shattering moan from escaping her lips.

Tonks nodded regardless, somehow able to understand her broken words. “That helps a little, but I’m afraid you’ll need a bit more than a stungun to take down a trained Death Eater.” Dusting off the last of the crumbs peppering her robes, Tonks reached into her pocket and quickly produced twin silver piercings bedazzled with twin teardrop shaped emeralds. “Right, these little beauties were enchanted by my mum. Trust me when I say she’s fucking wicked at protective bewitchments. This one-” She said, holding up one of the rings. “-has you basic self-defense charms. Since you can’t activate the charms though my mum rigged a little dark magic detection array into it. If it senses any dark or otherwise aggressive magic around you, it’ll produce a temporary shield that can rebound most simple curses or hexes.”

Cammi nodded, though in truth she was more trusting Tonks’ word than actually understanding how the trinket worked.

Before the metamorph could continue, Cammi's world was suddenly turned upside down as Harry flipped her over onto her back. She cooed in pleasure as he entered her once more, his cock slipping in easily thanks to the juices that coated his entire length.

"And the other one?" Harry chimed in, looking up to Tonks as he pushed Cammi's legs over the vixen's head, folding her in half. Tonks however, did not answer, her eyes glued to Cammi's jiggling tits with a slightly hooded gaze. "Tonks?"

The auror snapped out of her reverie with a start. "Wha-? Oh right! The second feeds off the first. Whenever the protective shield is activated this one will send out an S.O.S. message to my wand. If some Death Eater cunt tries anything, I'll be there before they can even blink, reigning down hell." She turned her gaze back to Harry, not so subtly stopping to stare at his thrusting cock for a beat with a lick of her lips before finally meeting his eyes. "I know you want to know if anything happens to Wonder Boy, but truthfully it's way easier for me to pop in and out than you. If worse comes to worse, I'll send you a patronus once I have Cammi safe, okay?"

Harry looked like he wanted to argue, but Cammi was too fast. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she pulled her lover down for a searing kiss. He groaned against her lips. Upping the ante, Cammi wrapped her legs around his waist, pulling him even deeper inside her sweltering snatch.

"I-I'll be f-fine love. P-Promise." She whimpered against his lips.

Harry groaned but nodded, pressing his forehead against hers as he sawed his hips back and forth.

Tonks cleared her throat, interrupting their small moment as she stood. "That's not all. I'm also gonna be popping in every other day or so to teach you how to identify magic users and some beginner wards. Better you know what to look out for and how to avoid them than running around blind."

Cammi nodded once more. That made her feel a bit more relieved. She didn't like the idea of every stranger on the street potentially being a murderous warlock or whatever. If she could pick out those with magic she'd be able to take the proper precautions.

Suddenly, Tonks appeared in the corner of her vision. With a wink, the metamorph patted Harry's shoulder. "Ease up there lover boy. Need to put these on your girl."

Harry did as he was bid, sitting back up but never stopping his thrusts inside her.

Cammi did her best to move her raven locks out the way, yet before she could Tonks gave a snort and shook her head.

"Not that type of piercing sweetheart." Tonks smirked. "Better they're hidden so no two-bit enchanter out there spots them."

Cammi furrowed her brow in confusion before it dawned on her. Looking down to where her current nipple piercings sat she gave Tonks an incredulous look. "S-Seriously?"

"Either your tits or your clit babe. Up to you." Tonks shrugged.

Cammi rolled her eyes, adjusting herself to allow the metamorph full access to her breasts.

Tonks wasted no time in removing her old silver studs. Between her legs, Harry slowed his movements so as to not jostle her too much while the auror worked.

The feeling of Tonk's fingers pinching her stiffened nipples sent a shudder of delight down Cammi's spine. She couldn't help but whimper pitifully as Tonks finished placing the piercings.

The pink haired bombshell smirked with a mischievous glint in her eyes. Before Cammi could so much as blink, Tonks had suddenly dipped herself down and wrapped her lips around Cammi's stiffened nub. Cammi gasped in a mix of pleasure and surprise as her newly bedazzled tit was sucked by the punkish babe. Reactively she jerked her hips, forcing Harry to groan out in his own announcement of pleasure.

At the sound of the emerald eyed teen's moan, Tonks pulled off her tit with a 'pop!'

"Looks like Wonder Boy liked that even more than you." She stood back up with a giggle and slowly circled both of Cammi's jiggling mammaries. "You do have some pretty rocking tits. I think

I'd like to see what they'd look like covered with cum~" Tonks said as she climbed onto the bed.

"Harry be a dear and pull out your cock."

Harry glanced down at her hesitantly, unsure of what to do. Cammi, though, knew exactly what she wanted her lover to do. With a pleading look, she brought her hands up to squeeze her giant tits together enticingly. That was all the coaxing Harry needed as he quickly pulled his cock free from her folds, still glistening with her pussy juices.

No sooner had his member been freed than Tonks gripped his cock tightly and began to pump it with blindingly fast strokes.

"Fuck! T-Tonks~"

"Shh Wonder Boy. Just relax... Look how much she wants it. She's been such a good girl~ Don't you think she deserves a reward for being such a good little slut~?"

Cammi moaned in approval at the witch's words. Squeezing her tits even closer together, Cammi rolled her tongue out, eager for the shower of cum that was growing closer with each frantic stroke.

Harry groaned once more, signaling his final end. She watched excitedly as his cock pulsed once, twice, three times in Tonks's hand, spewing forth heavy jets of hot sticky cum all over her breasts and even landing a few drops on her face and tongue as well.

"Morgana above that's fucking hot!" Tonks purred, her hand still pumping Harry's thick cock even after he finished spending his entire load.

Finally, the punk woman released the cock between her fingers. A few small drops of cum clung to the woman's fingers. Tonks studied the sticky liquid for a moment before shrugging and popping her cum covered fingers into her mouth with a lewd sigh.

"Mmm~ Now then!" She said, pulling her now clean fingers free. "You two get cleaned up and meet me downstairs when you're ready to go. Afraid old Dumbles wants to see you after we drop Cammi off Lover Boy."

The sour look on Harry's face made Cammi giggle as she slowly massaged her cum-covered tits together. Casting one last look at Tonks, Cammi added another mental note to invite the pink-haired minx into her's and Harry's bed at the next opportunity. Just the thought of the two sexy magic users wrapped around her had Cammi practically salivating with lustful hunger...  
...Plus it'd be the perfect Christmas present to Harry!

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#### Author's Note

Reunion Part Two! Plus a little tease for Tonks' own chapter of fun that will be coming in the next update. Hope you all enjoyed!

Next Chapter: A meeting with Dumbledore and some fun between our favourite muggle and snarky metamorph!

Thanks for reading!