

“Are you sure about this, Penny?” Alvin asked her as she held the strange potion in his hand. The blonde woman nodded while she waved her hands through the air and shook out her fingers. She hoped it might allay some of her nerves. It did not.

“I’ve double-checked all the ingredients. Everything should be in order,” The cute Hufflepuff gave Alvin a thumbs-up and smile. She was dressed in her old robes as part of the experiment. The hope was that having all the familiar elements together would help her to relive old parts of her memory, and then overcome the sense of fear the permeated those memories. Penny glanced over towards the potion in Alvin’s hand.

“Only Professor Snape could have brewed a better potion,” Alvin nodded to his friend’s boast. Everyone knew that in their year, Penny was the one always getting excellent marks in Potions Class. Alvin realized that Penny’s own distractable mind had distracted him from the question floating in his mind.

“I mean... if I drink this, I’ll turn into a creature that looks like a werewolf. Are you absolutely sure you want me to do that?”

Penny’s body stiffened at the mention of a werewolf. Eventually, the beautiful young woman with piercing blue eyes nodded towards Alvin.

Alvin drinks the potion. Penny knew that was what was supposed to happen, but she is still not really prepared for what she’s seeing.

“Alvin...” the blonde gasps out as Alvin’s clothes rip and tear. His chest, arms, legs everything continues expanding. Before he’s even stopped reaching a larger size, Penny’s eyes widened as she saw his hair getting longer and furrier. It didn’t stop there. Across all of his naked body, a layer of fur erupted as if it was rapidly growing grass. By the time the transformation was over, Alvin the Human had ceased to be. Now the blonde with her hand clutched nervously above her chest was looking at Alvin, the magically transformed creature.

With a throaty bark, Alvin announced that the transformation was complete.

Penny’s heart raced. She knew that it was Alvin in there, that he just looked like a werewolf, and was not actually one of the creatures who had killed her friend, Scarlett. Still, the more she looked at the massive furry beast standing naked in front of her, the more she struggled against her fear.

‘You’ve gone through so much. You’ve helped unlock some of the Cursed Vaults. Alvin trusts you. That’s right, this is just a test. It’s just Alvin... Alvin who agreed to help me with this...’ Penny’s breathing didn’t really calm down, but something else began to blossom in her, like the edge of the sun appearing on the horizon.

Penny couldn’t think of anyone but Alvin who would do such a thing for her. Still, he accepted, and there he was, trusting her knowledge of potions to make sure he could change back later. Seeing him now felt

especially strange. Penny had grown a little nervous when he seemed to have no trouble taking off his clothes in front of her.

'I bet I should be that open to undressing as well. We're all grown up after all...' Looking at the changed man, (which included his enhanced penis) Penny wondered if his... size was part of such confidence.

Penny didn't realize it, but the potion she'd learned about and then created actually had a few more effects than just the transformation. It had been designed by a group of horny witches centuries ago. After a purge of their homelands had eliminated just about all traces of werewolves, the potion was created to turn normal males into a simulacrum of the bestial creatures that the witches had lost.

In his transformed body, Alvin was struggling against a racing storm of thoughts, many of which were focused on his enhanced sense of smell. He may not have been turned into a real werewolf, but his sense of smell had become very heightened. So much so in fact, that he could smell the little droplets of lust forming on the outer petals of Penny's pussy.

'Well, I'm sure we can wrap this test up soon. But I should take a few steps closer,' She kept her wand at the ready, in case she perceived the slightest change.

Dark bestial eyes looked at the blonde woman. She seemed to be exceptionally brave. His enhanced senses found other things. A growing sense of desire, the fact that she was of the age to bear a child or a litter, started growing his thick, pink manhood.

"Alvin... I... I want to run a few more... experiments. Just to be sure I have... fully conquered my fears..." Penny whispered as she got closer.

'Should I touch him? I should touch him. To make sure I don't freeze up...'

"Alvin... I'm... I'm going to touch you now. Just as one last test..." said the blonde girl with dazzling blue eyes.

Alvin, or more specifically, the Wolf creature he had become was happy to oblige. When he thought, it wasn't the young wizard's usual thoughts, but something more feral, more aggressive. The changed man decided that the cute blonde had been in charge of the situation for a little too long for his liking. The werewolf reached its clawed hands down and rest them on her shoulders for a moment. Penny looked back and forth between both of Alvin's paws. Part of her wanted to flee immediately, but she formed a fist with her fingers, helping to clamp down her resolve.

"Okay Alvin. This is good. You're touching me..."

Then the werewolf pulled her up into his arms for a moment. Alvin nuzzled his nose against her own nose, smearing her with a bit of his cold dampness. Penny thought it was strange, but it was a gentle touch that she didn't mind. Then his tongue came out and touched down against her lips.

“Alvin. This is a little strange. But... I guess... we should do... a complete test...” Penny tried to keep her head on straight as the snout moved forward to touch her lips where the tongue had landed. The creature kissed her once more and then Alvin began using his long tongue to lick and caress her cheeks, ears, and neck.

“Well... Mrrwaah... if you want to try out more, that’s great Alvin. I mean, who knows when you’ll... be transformed... Mmrwaaah... like this again,” Penny said, happy to allow her friend to try as much as he wanted.

“It... ahem...” Penny found her breast starting to warm up and her breathing getting shorter as the werewolf’s hands rubbed her shoulders and back and Alvin’s tongue continued nuzzling and rubbing her face. “I wish we could all be like Tonks. Changing on a whim. What do you think... Alvin?”

Alvin didn’t answer. Instead, he just plucked the young witch up. Her eyes blinked up at him as they began moving. She didn’t know if regular Alvin could have picked her up body up so casually, but she felt like the creature had completed the task without any difficulty. The blonde witch didn’t realize they were moving, but she did occasionally feel the tip of his big, fat cock nudging against her butt and her back.

‘It’s... it’s already so warm,’ The expert at potions found herself less fearful and more curious. Reaching down, she managed to grip the pointed tip of the creature’s big, juicy length.

“And wet. Did he get like that from just looking at me? Does... does Alvin like me like that? Or... or it the potion. Did I make a mistake?”

The powerfully-built beast of a man laid the woman out on a bed. Neither of the two magical users in training had noticed the piece of furniture when they came to the Room of Requirement. It was almost as if it emerged like a full moon from a clutch of thick clouds. Penny’s blue eyes remained stoic while she definitely continued resisting her nervousness. She ended up just lying there and soon, the heavily breathing wolf-man lost his patience. Using his new clawed fingers and sharp teeth, the feral Alvin began shredding through Penny’s old robes. The link to her past fell in ragged strips. Penny cried out with surprise while the werewolf’s hot breath covered her now naked breasts and stomach.

“Okay Alvin... this has been a great test, and... I don’t know...” After her old robes were torn, the werewolf’s gleaming eyes had done nothing but drink in the sight of her beautiful, naked body.

“Woman... Penny.... Breed....” The voice that came out was, dark, guttural, and unlike anything remotely resembling Alvin’s voice.

“You... you want sex? Well... It’s not really something I prepared for...” Penny found herself far more nervous about admitting that she knew next to nothing about sex, compared to the fear she’d had

about facing a werewolf. Alvin still looked quite scary to her, but now with her body completely exposed and reacting to the sight of his glistening cock as precum rolled and dripped off his tip, Penny had to admit she was observing many lessons about how her body reacted to things first-hand.

Alvin had already started learning plenty about sex from Rowan and Tonks. But the werewolf thoughts swirling and dominating his mind had an amazingly simple and primal attitude towards lovemaking. A furry paw grabbed onto Penny's hand and then flipped her over onto her stomach. The rest of her robes were tossed to the sides of the bed while the massive bestial creature clambered up on top of her naked body.

"Ooh... is... is this how you like it? I mean... for such an intimate act, you'd think that both... ahem," Penny was in the midst of saying that it would have been nice for them to both look each other in the eye, but the creature Alvin had been transformed into didn't have any knowledge about the little niceties of Human copulation. All it felt was the throbbing, fullness of its balls, and the occasional pulse of its thick knot. There was only one goal in its mind, to penetrate, hump, and then dump. In the beautiful blonde that smelled of various smells, he'd found a suitable mate. Moving forward, his clawed fingers scratched lightly against the side of Penny's breasts as his practically slobbering cock began touching and wedging into her folds.

"Owahn... woah... That feels... really big. Are... are they all so biiggguuaaaaiiiiaah!" Penny cried out as the taper-end pressed hard enough against her folds to penetrate into her moist pussy.

"Oh Alvin! It's big... reallyuuah... oohuaah... I... I think..." In truth, Penny didn't have a clue what to think or what to say. So many things were happening at once, with nearly all of them, new. She felt fur rubbing all over her back and legs while her breasts got nudged forward onto the comforter of the bed. Inside of her pussy, the enormous wolf-cock continuously slammed deeper and deeper inside of her cunt, expelling out tortured breaths that soon transformed into passionate moans.

"Oohuaaah.... Mrmmhaha... Alvin!..." The wind continued getting knocked from Penny's lungs as the huge and muscular body of the werewolf drove down against her nakedness. When she'd talked to Alvin about working to try to overcome her fear, she'd never imagined that her legs would be shaking and spasming while her ass was hammered again and again.

'And there is still the knot! It hasn't gone inside me! It's so big. If that goes inside.... I don't think it will come out!' Fear bubbled through her heart and mind, but there was something else, a yearning, and a sense of confidence. It no longer hurt when Alvin thrust into her. In fact, each time the lupine length of glistening red cockflesh drilled inside of her, Penny let out more moans than strained cries. Inside her pussy, her walls clamored around inch after inch of searing-hot flesh. Penny was always so busy reading up on potions and helping Alvin that there was hardly a time where she had the energy to care about any late-night desires or frustration. Now, it was like everything that she'd missed out on had found its way directly into her womanhood.

Alvin's hips pulled back and then stormed forward once more, penetrated even deeper into his friend's glistening folds. She was pouring out her cum by now, and her walls felt incredibly thick around him given how large his cock had become. His mind couldn't really tell the difference, it was only consumed with fucking and claiming the eager blonde with his cock. After a few more thrusts, he started feeling the girthier section of his cock pelting against Penny's cum-slick labia.

'That's it. Take my cock. I'm going to breed you like a bitch in the night and mark you as my own!'

Penny's toes curled and her legs flapped while her hands dragged and clawed at the comforter. As they rutted, the young girl didn't have to do anything but take each successive punch from Alvin's cock. She absolutely loved the feeling that he was in charge, and that everything he did, was to enjoy himself and she was just along for the ride. It was oh so different than how she usually experienced the world.

"Yes, Alvin! Keep going... I can't wait to feel your knot pushing inside... That's it... go... go... goouaaah!"

When he heard his voice again, Alvin seemed to be able to emerge from the thick, molasses-like encumbrance of the transformation. Gazing down over Penny's bare back, he found himself buried up to the hilt inside of her. It was so different than when he'd fucked Rowan and Tonks. He slowly pulled out his cock from Penny's gushing opening.

"Ouwhuaah..." Penny squeaked out before turning around. Hiking her body up on her elbow, she breathed out slow, nearly lumbering breaths while her blue eyes examined the impressive combination of man and feral-beast in front of her. "Alvin? Is everything alright?"

In answer, Alvin pulled her onto his lap and kissed her hungrily. It was still awkward given he had an elongated snout and not what he was used to, but he made the most of it while also lowering Penny's pussy back down to meet his tip. The pair kissed and slobbered together like wild animals under a bright, moon sky. Everything else was forgotten except for their arousal, and the need to become connected once more.

"Ooohuaa... Alvin!" Penny screamed out breathlessly as her folds opened up to welcome the werewolf's big, steamy cock once more. This time, it wasn't like before where he fed her inch after inch of his juicy, firm girth. Her beast of a lover lowered her straight down, right up to the point where his formidable knot nudged against her opening. Penny's blue eyes sparkled with anticipation.

"Yessuuuaah!..." The blonde groaned out heartily while Alvin let out a growl. Then, suddenly her tongue shot out and her nipples felt like they were burning with electricity as Alvin tightened his fingers on her hips and pulled her down. When the large growth split apart her slobbering labia, Penny lost all semblance of control over her body as she bounced on top of Alvin's furry lap. Her hands couldn't figure out where to hold onto the werewolf's body as his massive cock stormed against her fluttering and churning walls.

"Awaaoohuaaaah!" Alvin howled out as the two fucked in the expanse of the hidden room in Hogwarts. Penny pulled on his fur one moment, and then shoved her naked breasts up against him the

next. He felt his tip piercing deeper and deeper inside of her, hollowing out the hot woman's sexual walls to conform perfectly to his shape. When he looked at her, he saw her eyes constantly shaking and threatening to roll upwards into her head. That and her panting barks merely served to stir his desires up into a frenzy. With each breath, his claws poked into her sides, dragging her back along every inch of his thick, and now shuddering cock.

"Fuchuaah... yes.... Right there... oh god, Alvin! You're going to make me go crazy! Hammer my pussy! Just keep giving me that big wolf-cock... Nuhaauwahahahaah!" The damn holding back Penny's blissful release shattered as the knotted length hammered away deep within her body. A warmth, unlike anything she'd ever felt before ruptured her resolve, sending her into a tumultuous spiral of white-hot bliss and mind-breaking convulsions. She didn't know when her legs had shifted on the bed, but the blonde's legs were now locked along Alvin's back, helping him to jam every bit of his cock up against her womb with each thunderous thrust.

"Cum in me... give me your thick cum, Alvinhuaah!" Penny hoarsely begged out as her breasts bounced like enhanced jellies at a sweet shop. Her pussy dripped out her honey in copious amounts and her hair flailed about like she was riding a broomstick.

As Penny's body continued spasming, one part of her dazzling form clamped down around the wolf-cock intensely fucking away inside her simmering passage. As the pressure increased, Alvin's thrusts lost any sense of rhythm and he let out one last feral howl before he rolled both of their damp and fiery bodies to the side. Penny's legs and now the bedding helped him get that last bit of leverage as he began cumming while his cock continued pounding the young woman's most intimate points.

"Pennyihaaah..." Alvin growled out.

Deep inside of her pussy, the young woman felt the incredible discharge of the wolf-man's cum shooting out inside of her. Her toes curled and her heart felt like it was skipping a beat each time another magic missile of white-hot jizz hit her walls. When Alvin's body finally stopped shaking, both lovers slowly realized that he was changing once more. Everything from his head to his cock started returning to their normal size and shape. The two laughed out loud as they snuggled up on the bed. It was an utter mess of torn bedding and sheets.

"Sorry things got a little out of hand, Penny," Alvin said as he gently rubbed her cheek and then moved some damp locks of her hair out of the way of her face.

The plucky Hufflepuff smiled at her friend and now lover. It felt so strange to have him back to normal, especially since there was still an exceptionally large helping of his sperm settled inside of her pussy.

'It's like I'm a sex potion, haha,' Penny thought to herself with a smile. Then she leaned forward to meet Alvin's lips.

“The experiment worked, Alvin. There is nothing to be sorry about. Besides, I wouldn’t ever change... having you as my first. Not ever....” Penny said as she stroked his bare chest and then nuzzled her head against the crook of his neck.

Alvin was a little surprised by that, but given all that had occurred, he was far too satisfied and tired to give it much thought. Instead, he simply kissed Penny on her head and enjoyed the moment as the naked witch and wizard lounged together on the bed that they’d turned into a shredded mess...