

# Discovering True Lurve—er— Love

by Mugglegirl0908

This is a response to the Makeover Ho!Mione Challenge from Potter Place. It is a VERY A/U parody of bad!fic and bad!sex in the SS/HG fandom. Enjoy! :-D

## One-shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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**Disclaimer:** The following characters belong to JKR. However, I doubt she'll be willing to lay claim to them once I'm through with them.

**Important Author's Notes:** The following is a pathetic attempt at the Makeover Ho!Mione Challenge started by Southern\_Witch\_69 and myself at the Yahoo! Group, Potter\_Place. It is dedicated to Potter Place as well as the Live Journal community, Writers\_Orgasm. It is a VERY A/U parody of various cliches and bad!fic in the SS/HG fandom. It is not meant to be taken seriously in any way, nor is it meant to poke fun at specific authors or fics.

**There will be misspelled words, A/N's inserted within the text, as well as thoughts which are italicized, but also placed within asterisks. These are intentional and part of the parody.** They usually aren't allowed, but for the purposes of this challenge, I am sliding some in. There will also be descriptions of sex that are unrealistic, impossible, and just plain icky. That, too, is part of the parody. I'm making fun of the poor thirteen-year-old fanfic writers who don't know how to write realistic sex. So, if you see something and think, "WTF? That couldn't happen!" that's why.

The challenge description is at the bottom. So, anyway, enjoy! :-D

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Summary: When Hermione comes back from the summer after her 6th Year, she has changed soooooooooo much! Okay, so the summary is really dumb, but I promise it's really good, so plz R & R! Sorry if I don't spell so good, but I don't have a beta, and I just wanted to go ahead and post this for you. Just ignore any misspellings and stuff.

Discovering True Lurve...er...Love

Hermione stepped off the Hogwarts Express, mindful of the gaggle of boys following her. None of them had ever paid her any attention, but when she showed up for the train ride to school this year, things had been different. Hermione had finally decided that some things needed to change. She was sick and tired of being the only virgin at Hogwarts, and she needed to find a delicious piece of man meat to give her virginity to.

With this in mind, she had determined that changing her physical appearance was imperative. So, she had her mother take her to a special hair stylist, who gave her a specially designed shampoo, which turned her usually unruly hair into sleek tendrils. She had also gone to a Muggle store called Victoria's Secret, (*a/n: Do they have Victoria's Secret in England? I'm not sure, so I'm going to include it anyway.*) and bought some push-up bras that made her chest look much larger and enticing. She had even started wearing make-up and clothes that were a size too small, so they showed off her bodacious curves. In short, Hermione looked hot, and the boys at Hogwarts

noticed it.

"Oi, Hermione!" a voice called. Hermione sighed irritably. It was Ron. *"Why can't he just leave me alone?"* Hermione thought.

"What do you want, Ron?" Hermione asked, annoyance showing in her voice.

"What do I want?" Ron asked. "Bloody hell! You look amazing, Hermione. Everyone's talking about what a hot piece of pumpkin pasty you've become. I mean, bloody hell! How about we go snog somewhere? Maybe we can have a quick shag in one of the greenhouses. How's that sound, Mione?"

Hermione rolled her eyes. They were all just boys. They weren't what she wanted at all. "I don't care what anyone, including you, has noticed. I'm not interested in a snog or a shag with you, Ronald. So, sod off."

Harry suddenly took a step towards Hermione. "What about me, Hermione? I'd like to shag you," he said.

"Oh, honestly, Harry. Did you really think we'd ever get together in these books? If you did, then you're *delusional!*" Hermione said with a dramatic eye roll. She smirked triumphantly as the two dejected boys walked away. *"Serves them right for thinking they were good enough to be with me."*

Hermione sat in the Great Hall, completely bored. She was listening to the "Old Man," as she'd starting calling him. Suddenly, though, a man with a curtain of dark hair covering his face caught her eye. This man was incredibly sexy and mysterious looking.

Hermione gasped when she realized who it was. *"Bloody hell, that's Professor Snape!"* As if he could hear her thoughts, Professor Snape suddenly looked up and met Hermione's eyes. Hermione could feel her knickers dampen when that smoldering gaze pierced her. It was right then that she decided she would have him. She was going to lose her virginity to Professor Snape. A devious smile crossed her face as she formulated her plan to seduce her wizard.

~~~~SS + HG = true love~~~~

"Miss Granger, what do you think you are doing?" Professor Snape bellowed.

Hermione looked at him innocently and smiled. "Nothing, sir. I was just telling Neville not to add the crushed Ashwinder eggs yet, as it would cause his cauldron to explode again."

Professor Snape swallowed hard when he saw Hermione wink seductively at him at the end of her little speech. *"Ah, so that's the game she wants to play, eh? Well, then, Miss Granger, I can certainly oblige."* Attempting his most fearsome tone, he bit out, "I have asked you repeatedly to not assist the idiot Longbottom. Detention in my office tonight at seven."

Hermione grinned like a Cheshire cat. "Of course, sir," she purred. "I will come right on time." (*a/n: Come. Get it? Teehee... \*giggle\**)

~~~~Snape~~is~~a~~sex~~god~~and~~sexy~~beast~~~~

Hermione fiddled nervously with her clothes as she knocked on Professor Snape's door. She just knew this was going to be the night she would lose her virginity to the sexy Potions master. Suddenly, a curt voice came from behind the door. "Enter," Professor Snape barked. Hermione quickly checked her lip gloss in her compact mirror one last time, adjusted her push-up bra, and entered.

Severus' breath hitched when the most enchanting woman he had ever seen walked into the room. Her robes were left open, revealing a black leather miniskirt and a red spaghetti strapped top beneath. Her three inch black heels clicked on the stone floor as she walked towards him. "I'm ready for my," she paused to lick her painted red lips seductively, "detention, Professor."

Severus' trousers tightened, and he nearly groaned aloud. This chit was impossibly sexy and irresistible. Forcing himself back under control, he cleared his throat. "Yes, Miss Granger. I will not have you behaving the way you did in class today. You are to clean every one of those cauldrons over there," he said, indicating a stack of cauldrons.

Hermione pouted. How could she seduce him if she was busy scrubbing cauldrons? What about her manicure? It was sure to be ruined. When she saw the serious look in Professor Snape's eyes, her shoulders slumped, and she obediently headed to the stack of dirty cauldrons.

Severus smirked evilly as he watched Hermione walk towards the cauldrons, looking dejected. This was just as he had planned. He was a lion setting the trap for his prey. His scrunched his face in distaste at his own thought. A lion? *"What an awful metaphor. Surely, a panther would be better."* Nodding his head, he turned to watch Hermione as she began to scrub the cauldrons. He was a panther setting the trap for his prey.

Hermione was feeling very morose whilst cleaning the cauldrons. She just *had* to think of a plan to seduce Professor Snape. A pair of strong arms coming around her waist to still her hands interrupted her thoughts.

"I believe you are doing it incorrectly, Miss Granger," a silky voice purred in her ear.

"I am?" she asked, confused.

"Yes. You should be stroking the brush up and down in the cauldron."

"Like this?" Hermione asked, slowly running her hand up and down the brush handle whilst scrubbing the inside of the cauldron.

"Yes, but you must apply more pressure. A firm grasp of the brush is needed. Like so," Professor Snape said. He placed his hand on top of hers and guided her hand over the brush, stroking it gently, yet firmly.

"Oh, I see. I didn't know cleaning cauldrons required so much practice," Hermione said with a look of innocence.

"Yes, cleaning cauldrons correctly can take a lot of practice, Miss Granger. I would be happy to give you... private lessons."

The huskiness of his voice as he said those last words told Hermione they weren't talking about cleaning cauldrons anymore. A nervous squeak left her throat, and she dropped the brush. A deep blush came across her face.

"You dropped your brush, Miss Granger, tsk, tsk. I shall have to deduct twenty House points for that. You must hold onto the brush firmly whilst cleaning cauldrons."

Hermione cleared her throat and tried to put on the most seductive voice she could muster. "I will remember that in the future, Professor. As for those *private lessons*, when can we start? You know I like to get a head start on my education. Perhaps we could have our first lesson right now?"

"That is acceptable, Miss Granger," Severus purred. "Come with me."

Hermione reached out and took Professor Snape's hand as he led her to a door on the other side of the room. When he opened the door, she gasped. It was his bedroom, and it was *gorgeous*. There was a massive bed in the center with a duvet in Slytherin green, complete with silver snakes all over it. All the furniture was a rich mahogany, and there was a green armchair sitting in front of a roaring fire.

"I hope you don't mind the colouring, my dear," Professor Snape drawled.

"Oh, of course not, I love it. Truth be told, I've always preferred Slytherin green to Gryffindor red."

"I'm so glad to hear that," he responded with a smile. Then, he grabbed Hermione and kissed her passionately. He slid his tongue over her teeth, seeking entrance to her luscious mouth, and she granted him access. Their tongues swirled in her mouth, battling for dominance.

They both got so lost in the passionate kiss, neither one realized they were feverishly ripping each other's clothes off. Before either one of them knew it, they were in nothing but their underclothes. Gasping, they pulled apart and started heading for the bed. Severus' eyes filled with lust as he took in the vision before him. The green silk bra and g-string were incredibly sexy on Hermione, and he couldn't wait to take them off of her.

Hermione lay down on the bed and looked up at Severus. "You wear black silk boxers? Oh, that is so sexy!"

Severus smirked. "I got tired of those horrid greying underpants, so I bought these at Merlin's Secret. It's a wizarding lingerie shop for men. Enough about me, though. It's time I take your virginity in an overly-dramatic and completely nonsensical fashion. We'll need to remove all our clothes for that."

"Will I at least get to orgasm?" Hermione asked. She really didn't know how this was supposed to work.

"Oh, yes. Most women don't have orgasms their first time, but you will have at least three," Severus answered smugly.

Hermione beamed at him. "Oh, good! Let's get started then!"

Needing no further invitation, Severus grabbed his wand and spelled their undergarments away. "I thought you didn't believe in *irfoolish wand waving*," Hermione said cheekily. *(a/n: swoon! I can just hear Alan Rickman's first year speech!!!11!!)*

"Only when it assists my other wand," Severus responded with a grin, emphasising his words by grinding his hard length against Hermione.

"Oh, my! That is huge! Are you sure it will fit in here?" Hermione asked, indicating the area between her legs.

Severus chuckled at his inexperienced witch. "Of course it will, you silly little girl!"

"Won't it hurt?" Hermione asked, growing concerned.

"Normally, yes, but as I have explained, not for you. Now, enough talking. I must prepare you and make you come at least once before I penetrate you."

"Why? I'm already wet. Couldn't we just get on with it?" Hermione asked petulantly.

Severus sighed exasperatedly. "Hermione, don't question these things. This is just how things are done. No one knows why, but it is what it is. Now, I am going to perform cunnilingus on you, so be still." With that, he settled himself between her legs and began stroking her clit with two fingers. When he inserted his tongue inside her, Hermione squirmed.

"Er... Severus?" He stopped and looked up at her. "Wouldn't it feel better if you used your tongue on my clit and used your fingers...er...inside me?"

Severus glared at her. "Hermione, you have never done this before, so you don't know how it's supposed to be done. *Always* use my tongue inside you and my fingers on your clit. It's the way it's done."

"But I just think it would probably..." The annoyed glare she was receiving caused her to stop. "All right, you're the expert." Severus nodded and went back to his ministrations. After about twenty minutes, Hermione *finally* reached orgasm, and her body shook with convulsions. "Oh, Severus! That was wonderful!" she exclaimed.

Severus smirked. He had only just begun teaching his little witch the ways of the flesh. He silkily slid up her body, planting kisses up her body, and paying special attention to her twin mounds. This elicited several moans of approval from Hermione, but Severus continued until his face was hovering above hers.

"I'm going to enter you and break through your barrier now," Severus said in a husky, sexy voice.

"Oh, yes, please! Stick that delicious piece of man meat in my soup bowl!" Hermione cried.

Severus grunted and thrust into her, breaking her barrier in one swift move. He stilled to let her adjust for a moment. "Are you all right, my little vixen?"

"Oh, yes, I'm fine. It did hurt, but not as much as I was expecting. Just start moving about a bit, and...oh, that's it! Oh, yes!" Hermione began bucking as Severus thrust into her clit. As he continued to pound into her tight, wet pussy, they both saw stars. It was like a tidal wave engulfing them both.

After he heard her shrieks and screams, which made him assume she had come again, Severus thrust twice and came inside her with a grunt.

Hermione looked at him questioningly for a moment. "What is it, my dear?" Severus asked, still coming down from his orgasmic high.

"Well, at the end when you...er...you know, I thought it would feel icky, but for some unexplainable reason, I like it. Is that weird?" Hermione asked.

"Most women find it somewhat distasteful the first time, but as I told you already, you are not normal. I had to take your virginity in a completely glamorous and ridiculous fashion, so of course you enjoyed it," Severus explained.

"Oh, I see. All right then. I can't wait to do it again."

Severus chuckled. He had apparently created quite a little minx. "There will be more where that came from. For now, though, sleep." He leant down and placed a kiss on her forehead and rolled off of her. Sighing contentedly, they both fell asleep, spooning each other.

~~~~I heart SS/HG~~~~

Severus woke to the most disturbing noise. There was some sort of loud racket coming from his living room. He opened his eyes and reached out for the witch who had shared his bed the night before, but she wasn't there. Confused, he got up and headed towards the noise in the living room.

"Miss...er...Hermione, what are you doing?"

"Oh, did I wake you, love? I'm so sorry. I just got back from my morning run, and I was cooling off," she yelled over the noise coming from a contraption that was connected to her ears.

"What is that noise?" Severus asked.

"Oh, it's the newest Evanescence album. I just love Evanescence *(a/n: Don't you just lurve Evanescence? They are so gr8t!!!1!!)*. I always listen to them while I exercise. Here, take a listen. You might like them." Hermione took the headphones out of her ears and placed them on Severus' ears.

At first, Severus hated the music because it was so loud. However, when he listened more closely, he decided it had a good beat, and the lyrics were touching, yet

somewhat dark and disturbing... like him. Suddenly, he grabbed Hermione around the waist and began spinning her around to the music.

"Oh, Severus, you're so romantic! I love you so much!" Hermione gushed.

"I love you as well, Hermione. I don't know how I ever got along without you... or this wonderful music. Who did you say this is again?"

"Evanescence," Hermione repeated.

"Very nice," Severus said, and then he captured her lips in a kiss that made fire burn in both their loins. "I want to make love to you," he said as he pulled away.

"Oh, Severus. I'm so glad that I saved my virginity for you. I was so worried that I would be the last virgin in Hogwarts, so I decided I needed to change."

"Well, I'm glad you did, my love. Otherwise, I may have never noticed how stunningly beautiful you are."

"And I may have never noticed how classically handsome you are, my love. Oh, make love to me again right now!"

*\*ripping clothes, groping, kissing, hot sex\* 3 minutes later...*

"Oh, Severus, that was wonderful! Thank you for introducing me to how wonderful sex is, my handsome sex god!" Severus just smiled as he claimed her mouth in another kiss. No one but his Hermione would ever be right for him again.

~\*~\*~\*~ ss ~~~ THE END ~~~ hg ~\*~\*~\*

A/N: \*sniff\* Wasn't it just beautiful! I mean, liek, they are SOOOOO perfect together! \*sniff\* Sorry I didn't write the whole second sex scene. It was totally hot, though. I'll write it if I get lots of reviews! In fact, if I get liek 25 reviews, I'll add it in as a flashback next chapter!

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**Real Author's Notes:** A big thanks goes out to Southern\_Witch\_69. I held a gun to her head and made her beta this. The challenge is still her fault, though. She started it. :-P Well, I hope you were amused by this. I know I was while I was writing it. LOL. Oh! If you liked this, check out my WIP, located right here at PP, called The Surrogate. It's a response to the Surrogate Mother Challenge at WIKTT. :-D

**Southern's Notes:** Oh, man, I was laughing so hard at the first sex scene that my husband wanted to know what was so entertaining. I let him read of course. \* smirk \*

Okay, so some word clarifications (for those who aren't fluent in Fangirl), and then the details of the challenge.

Sooooo = so

Plz= Please

Lurve= Love

Liek= Like

R & R= Read and review

Gr8t= Great

Challenge Details:

Plot: Hermione isn't that little shy bookworm any longer. She's had a makeover, and she is hot! And, she has all the correct equipment to become the new improved makeover Ho!Mione. And who does she turn to in order to learn "the ways of the flesh" now that she's a true ho? Why, our favorite SexGod!Slytherin Potions master, of course!

Rules:

- 1) It can be as long as you want as long as it's at least 1,000 words.
- 2) Must be labeled as parody and A/U and be labeled as a challenge response.
- 3) All intentional errors and things that do not follow the sites submission standards (such as misspelled words and A/N's in the text) must be noted in an A/N as being intentional and part of the parody.
- 4) All other Submission Rules still apply, so it's probably a good idea to have a beta look over it.

Okay, the fun stuff!

- 5) Hermione is a self-absorbed ho and Severus is a pimp daddy sex god!
- 6) We are trying to poke fun of fandom cliches, so make fun of as many as possible! The more, the better! :-D
- 7) Hermione's lurve interest should be Severus, but if you want to have someone else \*cough\* Draco \*cough\* join in the fun, that's okay, too. ;-)