

On the Porch of Maidens

Chapter 2 of 2

Forgetting the silencing charms makes for an interesting morning.

I don't own anything but the goofy plot. This is part two of a PP chat challenge. Morning after the wedding night, smut, no mention of any body parts.

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After dressing in lightweight summer attire, Hermione and Severus made their way out into Athens. It was a cool morning, but promised to end up a scorcher of a day. When they reached the Acropolis, they Disillusioned themselves and slipped past the gaggle of Muggle tourists with their ugly clothes and obnoxious children. They kept contact with each other as they meandered around the Erechthion, heading for the porch of the Maidens, as neither of them much fancied sunburn.

After checking to make sure the spells were still in place, Hermione leaned against one of the statue pillars and pulled Severus against her, fumbling with the waistband of his loose trousers.

"Just think how many other couples have probably snuck up here to do the same thing," she panted between heated kisses. "Mmmm, history makes me so hot."

Severus chuckled, pushing her skirt up.

"Wife, you seem to have misplaced your knickers."

"Oh, no, husband. I know precisely where they are," she purred.

He growled, adjusting their bodies to give himself better leverage. "Do you want me to fuck you here, wife? In the middle of the morning in broad daylight up against a statue on a 2500 year old porch?"

Hearing her moan and feeling her clutch at his shirt was the only assent he needed. He plunged into her heat with a roar of pleasure, and she curled herself around him, pressing close. Their gasps and cries echoed off the ceiling of the small enclosure, wrapping them in echoes as they hurtled together toward completion.

Hermione screamed out her climax, calling on Athena herself to witness their connubial bliss.

Athena didn't show up, but as they made their way away from the Maidens' Porch, a stout Ministry official did. They found themselves packed off to the Greek Ministry to answer a charge of public indecency and lewd conduct.

They managed to get off on a technicality.

The Porch of Maidens continued to be a favorite anniversary holiday destination, and Hermione always remembered the silencing charms after that.

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About the Erechthion:

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Erechtheum>