

# Z Honeymoon Tale

*by HogwartsClassof91*

Saturday night challenge: smut sans any mention of body parts!

## The Morning After

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Saturday night challenge: smut sans any mention of body parts!

*Written to a prompt by Sunny33: the morning after Snape & Hermione's wedding, 500 words or less, "good" smut only, and NO MENTION of any body parts whatsoever!*

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"There?" he asked.

"Lower," she replied.

"Here?"

"Mmmm..."

The sun decided to hide this morning, much like the two newlyweds who had yet to venture from the comfort of their wedding bed. They had awoken to the sound of rain beating softly against the window-glass, as gentle as the caress of the whispered sighs and moans that would soon follow.

Severus Snape had not been a student for a great many years, but he proved himself quite eager to learn the desires of his new wife. He shifted his weight off Hermione and moved lower in the bed, as he'd been instructed.

"Oh!" she shouted as a sudden burst of heat shot through her. "Yes!"

She could almost feel him smiling against her, but he was far too busily engaged for speech. The bed shook from her attempts to thrust against him, but his strength easily held her in place.

"Yes, yes, YESSSSS!" the final, sibilant cry tore from her, lingering in the room for several seconds. She sighed deeply, feeling as if she'd been turned into a mass of jelly, and she was melting, melting, melting; any second she'd drop right through the bed and hit the floor.

He returned and smiled down at her in a very I-just-did-naughty-things-to-my-new-wife sort of way.

She smiled back and pulled herself up, suddenly re-energized. She straddled her naked husband, revelling in the feel of him beneath her. "My turn," she informed him with a wicked grin as she began to shimmy lower.

"If you insist," he said with a chuckle.

Kissing and licking as she slid towards the bottom of the bed, she paused for just a moment before drawing him in, experimentally tasting his flavour: strong and masculine and almost salty. His sharp intake of breath caused her own arousal to build again, and she sucked hard, eager to bring him the same pleasure he'd just shown her.

Her goal accomplished, they lay entwined upon the bed, cradling each other, whispering the soft words of lovers. Outside, the rain still fell, but inside their cocoon of warmth, they heard nothing but the sounds of breathing, matched in perfect harmony as each drifted to sleep.

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*A/N: Thanks to lady\_karelia for beta'ing this story!*