

Sweeter Than Honey

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Lucius talks Hermione and Severus into taking a holiday.

only one

Chapter 1 of 1

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This was written for Arabella Bloodgood on her birthday! Hope you like it and hope your day was a good one!

"I say, Severus, haven't you ever wanted to visit New Orleans? I remember when Narcissa went shopping there years ago--nice Wizarding shops, you know--and she mentioned how quaint it was. Brought back some interesting items. I made a great profit at Borgin's with some of them."

Severus put his paper aside with a sigh. "I admit the city intrigues me. I've learned that there is a tomb in Baron Saturday's Cemetery that leads to an underground town."

"Vampires, no doubt," Lucius said dryly, waving his hand dismissively.

Nodding, Severus said, "Yes, that is the story."

"Imagine, Muggles living right there and never being the wiser to what's truly going on!" Lucius said with a snort. "Imbeciles."

"Who?" Hermione said, walking into the room and tossing her bag onto the table.

"Er... no one, my dear."

"Lucius," Severus said, "was just saying how he'd like to go to New Orleans."

She narrowed her eyes suspiciously. "Why?"

"Why ever not?" he asked innocently.

"Are you sure this has nothing to do with overhearing the Parkinsons talk about Jazzland?"

"Of course not," he said, looking offended. "Why would I want to go to some Muggle amusement park?"

"Ah, but it's starting to make sense now," Severus said with a smirk. "And here I thought you were being sentimental about a place Narcissa had visited."

Lucius sneered. "As if. As far as I'm concerned, she can stay in France with that... tosser!"

Hermione sat on Severus' lap, leaning back against him and tilting her head so that his lips could nuzzle her neck. Through a smile, she said, "I think you want to go there because you're interested in that lovely silver-haired woman the Parkinsons mentioned: very powerful, as beautiful as a Veela, and a touch as smooth as silk. What was

her name? Something sweet? Honey, I think? Yes, that's it."

Seemingly surprised, Lucius said, "Oh, yes, now I remember. The Muggles believe the park to be shut down and see it as such, but a witch actually runs a Wizarding community there now."

"Just remembered, eh?" Snape commented before returning to nibble on his lover's neck.

The blond flashed an incredulous expression. "Of course, whatever do you mean? Surely you don't think I intend to tame this Honey for myself?" He flushed guiltily for a moment. "I was only thinking that visiting New Orleans would be something different for us to do." He shrugged. "If you'd rather not..."

"Well," Hermione said thoughtfully, "I could take a few days off."

"Severus?" Lucius asked.

"Hmm? Oh, yes, I can clear my schedule," he said, one hand running down Hermione's side and then moving up to caress a breast through her blouse.

"If you two are going to sit there and do that in front of me without asking me to join in, I'm afraid I must interrupt and ask that you go pack your things."

Hermione looked out of the window from the top floor of the Hilton, frowning as the Palm trees in the road below bent this way and that while being pelted with hard rain and strong gusts of wind. "Some holiday this is!" she said, turning back to glare at Lucius.

"How was I to know there was a hurricane passing through here? I don't keep up with the bloody American weather!"

Severus began disrobing. "Perhaps we can find a way to pass the time while this storm rages?"

Lucius rubbed the snake head on the tip of his cane as if in thought. "I suppose we'll just have to do that."

The lights began to flicker and then went off, leaving them with only the dull, stormy light of day filtering through the windows. As Hermione pulled her blouse up over her head, she said, "I guess you'll just have to wait for a bit of sweetness and settle for me."

Both men advanced on her, each mumbling how Hermione was sweeter than honey.

AN: She requested SS/HG/LM, honey, and an amusement park.

There's a hurricane heading to where I live, so I had to include that in here somehow. The closest amusement park is the Jazzland, but that's been closed since Hurricane Katrina passed through a couple of years ago.