

# Where Dreams Come True

by Stefdarlin

Arabella Bloodgood gets a special birthday present.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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*This was written for Arabella Bloodgood's birthday, with the given prompts: Severus Snape/Hermione Granger/Lucius Malfoy(Menage-a-Trois)/easy/honey and Mickey Mouse.*

*Many thanks go to Karelia for patrolling my errors.*

*Happy Birthday, Arabella!*

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### Where Dreams Come True

Glancing at her given instructions again, Arabella made her way down "Main Street, USA" in Disney World. Why on earth had she been sent here of all places? Yes, Disney was the place where dreams came true, but the dreams of children not adults! And her dreams... well, let's just say they *did not* involve Mickey Mouse or Donald Duck.

Stopping among the throng of people, she studied the wrinkled paper once more and looked up. 'The Grand Floridian,' this was the place. Hmm, this doesn't look too child-like, she thought to herself when she stepped through the elegant doors.

Inside, the lobby was magnificent. A giant, crystal chandelier hung in the middle of an extremely high ceiling. Beneath, there were areas of grouped chairs and sofas upholstered in stylish jacquard, damask or leather, which looked warm and inviting. Off to the left, there was an enormous fireplace, and in the middle of the room, a man sat, playing a magnificent, grand piano. The notes of the music echoed around the atrium and filled it with joyous sound.

Arabella gasped when a hand clasped her arm and pulled her into a hidden room off to the side. Once inside, the door locked behind her, and her arm was released. When she turned, she saw her abductor was a female who strode to a small table on the far side of the room. As the figure faced her, Arabella's breath stopped. It was Hermione Granger.

Hermione smiled and picked up a cocktail from the table, offering it to the young woman who remained speechless. "Everything has been arranged," Hermione explained with a knowing glint in her eyes. "This is Polyjuice," she informed when Arabella took the glass and raised an eyebrow in question.

"Stef told me about the prompts for your birthday and wanted to arrange a very special birthday present for you. The potion shouldn't taste bad. Severus and I have been experimenting with it. We found that a bit of grenadine, orange juice, and a drop of honey make the perfect Polyjuice sunrise. Oh!" Hermione sprinkled a few of her hairs in the glass. "I almost forgot!"

"I don't know what to say..." Arabella began nervously.

Hermione smiled. "You don't need to say anything, just have a happy birthday. Lucius and Severus are waiting for you in room 333. In an hour, I will meet you at the elevator and we will switch places. Don't worry; just enjoy your birthday present." Hermione gave her a warm hug, then leaned back and watched as Arabella drank the potion and transformed into her perfect likeness.

Upstairs, when Arabella as Hermione entered the hotel room with the key provided, Severus met her at the door. "Good evening, my sweet, happy birthday!" he exclaimed and moved in to kiss her lips tenderly.

His warm mouth covered hers, then nibbled her bottom lip, causing 'Hermione' to moan in pleasure. Butterflies were swimming in her stomach, and heat was rising between her thighs. Just the sound of his voice made her knees weak. His hands came up to tangle in her hair and then tugged her head back, giving him access to her slender neck. Slowly, his mouth traveled down the expanse, and his tongue flicked the place where her pulse throbbed. 'Hermione' opened her eyes, and her pupils dilated in pleasure.

"Ahh... I see our guest of honor has arrived," Lucius said as he entered the room carrying a luscious and elaborately decorated cake with a single candle on top.

Severus raised his head slightly when the other man entered the room, but his tongue continued its journey to 'Hermione's' shoulder. Once there, he pulled her robe aside to taste the creamy skin he exposed, pulling a moan from her once more. "Would you care to join us, my friend?" Severus murmured between hot, wet kisses and moved his hands to the clasp of her robes, pulling it down, nice and easy.

Lucius placed the cake on a low table in front of them and used his wand to light the candle. With another flourish, he lowered the flames of the sconces around the room, allowing the single candle to fully display its unique flame. "That sounds delightful," he said as he moved to 'Hermione's' other side and kissed her thoroughly.

'Hermione' moaned again as Lucius' lips claimed hers. His tongue delved into her sweet mouth as his hands cupped her face, caressing it gently. He pressed his body into hers and she felt his erection pressing against her thigh. Behind her, Severus was placing kisses over each patch of skin he revealed as he pulled the zipper of her robes down. The passion of the three was reflected in the red light being given off from the lone candle on the cake in front of them.

Soon, 'Hermione' felt a mixture of coolness and warmth when her naked body was embraced between their bared bodies. They had changed positions, and Lucius pulled her against him from the back, kissing the back of her neck while Severus kissed and caressed her from the front. Seductively, 'Hermione' reached down with both hands to stroke both wizards at the same time. Lethely, her hands traveled up their cocks and she offered her mouth to each in turn for a devouring kiss as she stroked.

Each man let off a shaky breath, and together, they lifted her and laid her on the dining table. The cake then Levitated up from the table for her to make a wish, and she quickly blew it out. Then, it silently floated over and landed on her stomach. Severus dipped a finger into the frosting and brought it to her lips. Taking his finger into her mouth, she savored the sweetness and ran her tongue seductively around it, causing a hiss to erupt from his throat.

Lucius coated his finger with the frosting, and then dabbed it on her peaked nipples. He then covered one with his warm mouth and Severus followed suit. As she lay there, 'Hermione' rolled her head from side to side as the ache in her center grew from the rapture of their tongues on her breasts. Severus sucked and nipped while Lucius swirled and licked.

Soon, their fingers were drawing patterns over her body with the cake and nibbling, kissing, licking, and tasting every part of her form. 'Hermione' writhed as Severus reached the apex of her thighs and slid his tongue through her lower lips to nudge her swollen clit. As Severus pushed his face into her to taste her essence, Lucius Evanescoded the rest of the cake and consumed her mouth with his kiss. His hands cupped her breasts and then were joined by his mouth.

Both men then stopped their ministrations to pull 'Hermione' up to her feet. Severus stood next to her and dipped his fingers into her center; she was slick and wet. Pulling his hand away, he examined his glistening fingers and offered them to Lucius, who covered them with his mouth and drew them out slowly, closing his eyes as he moaned with satisfaction at the taste.

Nudging 'Hermione' over slightly, Severus moved to sit in a high-backed chair and pulled her with him. Boldly, 'Hermione' straddled him, and they both groaned as he filled her. Bracing herself on her knees, 'Hermione' grasped the back of the chair and began to raise and lower herself on his engorged cock.

Severus leaned in to lick her breasts and pinch her nipples lightly while behind her, Lucius ran his hands down her back and then caressed her bottom. He brushed against her, and she felt his hard length against her ass. Next, his finger traveled to her anus and she felt it slip inside. She gasped at the sensation as he applied pressure and then penetrated her bottom with his finger. Easily, he slipped it in and out, going further and further with each thrust, preparing her for his length.

Steadily, while Lucius penetrated her bottom, she rode Severus' hard cock, feeling it twitch within her and thrust against her sweet spot deep inside. Then, 'Hermione' paused when she felt Lucius sliding his penis into her anus slowly. When he had fully penetrated her, and the slight pain had subsided, she slid back down onto Severus' cock. The two wizards filled her completely, and she reveled in the sensation. Slowly, she began to move over Severus, up and down, and Lucius moved with her while Severus thrust up with his hips at each downward movement.

The ache in her center grew rapidly, and as Severus' shaft probed deep within her, and Lucius cock pumped deep into her ass, she began to come. Her muscles clenched around them, and she let out a harsh cry with her release. Her cries and the tightening of her womb sent Severus over the edge and he called out. And once his two partners succumbed, Lucius followed. They leaned against each other, gasping for breath and placing gentle kisses and caresses to the skin they could reach.

Languidly, they made their way to the bed and lay down in a tangle of arms and legs. They snuggled, and kissed, and enjoyed the warmth given by each, savoring the tender moment between them. Then, Severus and Lucius leaned up lazily, their lips turned up in a small curve, and said together, "Happy birthday, Arabella."

Arabella smiled and said quietly, "Thank you."

After another moment, she got up and dressed slowly. She made her way to the door and cast one more glance at the two delicious wizards lounging in the bed. They nodded, and she left the room, closing the door gently behind her. Then, with a satisfied smile, she made her way to the elevator to meet Hermione and reflected, 'Yes, this really is the place where dreams come true.'

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