

Birthday Surprises

by sunny33

It's Draco's birthday. Hermione has a little surprise or two in store.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I'm just borrowing the characters. I promise to put them back relatively unscathed.

"Are you ready, love?" Hermione called as she walked into the room.

"I'm ready. But why do I have to wear *these* clothes?" Draco whined, looking down at his tight jeans and T-shirt.

"Would you believe it's because I knew you would look hot in them?" she teased, patting his delightfully well-defined arse.

"No. I may be that vain, but I'm *not* that stupid! And this T-shirt. Why does it say *BLOND, JAMES BLOND* on the front?"

"Never mind, dear. I don't expect you to understand it – just wear it," she soothed.

"So, where are you taking me? You know I hate surprises."

"Surprises are good for the soul. If you knew everything that was going to happen to you, life would be extremely boring."

"I know what is going to happen when we get into bed together, my dear, and that is certainly *not* boring." He pulled her in closer for a fiery kiss and lovingly caressed her rounded bottom.

"Don't try and get out of it that way, Ferret-boy. I'm not stupid, either. You will get your birthday shag, never fear, but you have to cooperate and trust me first," she admonished, slapping his hands away.

"Ferret-boy! You picked that up from the Weasel," he grumbled.

"But it is so appropriate when you are trying to be sneaky." Hermione chuckled at his disgruntled expression and kissed it away. "Right, let's go. I will Side-Along Apparate us there."

"Very well. I'll try and be good. But you had better make it up to me later, Granger!"

"A Muggle cinema? You brought me to a Muggle cinema for my birthday? What were you thinking, woman?"

"Just wait and see, dear. I promise you will like it."

"Hey, they turned the lights off. What's going on? I'm not staying, I'm... Hermione?" Draco looked down at his wrists and legs, spell-roped to the seat.

"Oh, yes you are," she declared softly, as she ran a finger down his cheek.

"Ooh, French. Mmm... chocolate. What's *her* name?" Draco was almost drooling.

"Juliette Binoche. Now shush and watch the movie. If you behave nicely, I might be able to find a little liquid chocolate of our own... for later."

"Happy birthday to me, happy birthday to me... mmm... ahhh... oh, yes... oh, yes... oh, yessss!"

"Told you chocolate could have all sorts of uses," she gloated as she licked her lips.

"Know-it-all!"

A/N: Written for Saturday Night Drabbles. Prompt from luvsev: Chocolate, rope, and a night out. The movie they are watching is *Chocolat*.

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