

Not Geneva

by luvsev

Severus and Hermione are on their honeymoon.

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Chapter 1 of 1

Severus and Hermione are on their honeymoon.

'Severus, this is not Geneva,' Hermione said as she looked around the hut with a thatched roof and two tiny windows.

'Obviously not, Hermione,' he whispered as he wrapped his strong arms about her waist. 'Look out the window and try to tell me you don't love this more than visiting Geneva.'

She looked out the grimy window and saw turquoise water crash into the white sands of the shore. Palm trees were gently swaying in the breeze, causing a few coconuts to fall softly, almost noiselessly to the ground below.

'You've brought us to an island. This is so much better than our original honeymoon destination.' She kissed him playfully, taking time to trace his bottom lip with her tongue before nipping at it.

'I didn't like the idea of spending our honeymoon amongst noisy crowds. I'd rather have you in bed on a deserted island with nothing to do but each other.'

'Ah... so you have plans, do you?' She lightly stroked the delicious looking bulge in the front of his linen trousers.

'Yes, and you're about to find out what they involve.' He laughed and then chased her to the bed in the corner of the hut.

A/N: Thanks to christev for the quick beta work and to lyn_f for the following prompt: Desert island, coconuts, and wizard of your choice.