

Rain

by Ugly Kitten

He wakes in a bed that is not his, to the sound of rain...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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I felt like a little fluffiness was in order to offset the seriousness of my other stories. I make no money and I do not own Hermione or Severus, sadly. Thanks to the TPP staff for all their hard work.

Rain

Little pitter-patter sounds gently awoke Severus from a deep sleep. At first, he wasn't certain where he was exactly. This bed – wherever it was – was soft, engulfing, warm. His own was firm, bracing, cold. In his bemusement, he didn't realize that the scent coming from the pillow was roses, nor did he realize that it was not a pillow at all. The pillow shifted under him, pulling him from sleep.

A soft moan forced his befuddled brain to broach the subject at hand. He was in Hermione Granger's bed, his cheek nestled between her breasts. He placed a gentle kiss on the closest one – the right – and murmured softly. "Morning."

She shifted her arms around his shoulders, lifting him like a cloud. "Good morning, Severus."

That odd little quirk of one side of her lips over the other appeared. He delighted in it, kissing it as gently as he had her breast. She giggled softly, the sound matching the pitch of the rain on her window pane.

"It's raining," she whispered, glancing at the streaked window. "Oh, gods, I love the rain. Don't you? The way it smells, the way it sounds, the way it feels..."

Severus nodded, entranced by the way her eyelashes fluttered with passion. "Rainwater is good for positive potions-making."

Hermione laughed again, this sound louder, barking. Her mane of wild hair shivered with the sound, the crackle of thunder not even penetrating the enveloping charm. "Oh, Severus, only you would do that! That's what I lo – like about you."

Severus smiled warmly and nestled his cheek into her breast again. "Then let's listen to the rain, Hermione. We can smell it later, when it's done. I'd prefer warm showers to cold ones, however."

Her laugh rumbled through his cheek, soon replaced by the soothing sounds of her light breathing instead. Severus sighed and joined her in rest.