

# A Torrid Love Affair

by BrenaMarie

Severus is eavesdropping on his wife. Does he get the wrong idea?

## One-Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Severus is eavesdropping on his wife. Does he get the wrong idea?

**Disclaimer:** They belong to JKR; that's why she's got all the money!

---

Severus Snape completed his rounds early Tuesday evening and returned to the quarters he shared with his wife, Hermione. As he opened the door, he was greeted with the pleasing sight of his wife's rear-end. She was on all fours with her head in the fireplace.

*I wonder what she's up to?*

He stood silently in the doorway and listened to her conversation.

"Tomorrow night, then," he heard her agree.

Next, he heard Ginny Potter's laugh through the flames as she said, "We really need this. They'll never even have to know!"

"I completely agree with you, Ginny. Any evening we spend with those boys ends up being a wild night!"

"Perfect! I'll see you tomorrow at eight."

"See you then."

*She's cheating on me? I can't believe this. Why would she do this to me? And look at her, getting up and standing there like she just had a normal, everyday conversation with her best friend. She should at least look a little guilty!*

"You're done early," Hermione said with a smile as she started to approach him.

"It's a good thing too," Severus ground out.

"What's wrong?"

"I'd have to say, I'm surprised. I honestly thought you would have held out a little longer. And Mrs. Potter too... I can't believe you would have the nerve to do this to me! I love you, dammit!"

"Severus, I don't understand why you're so upset. Ginny and I were only talking about the girly movie-night we've got planned for tomorrow."

"Don't lie to me! I heard you! You were whispering to your little co-conspirator about how we didn't need to know. I'm sure Mr. Potter would love to know that his wife is spending the night with a pair of wild boys! You're cheating on me!"

"Fine, if that's what you want to believe, then yes, I am cheating on you. I'm having a very torrid love affair with two men. Yes, you heard me, two! Sadly, my relationship with them has caused my waistline to expand. They've even contributed to the additional padding on my rear end as of late. They're very smooth and decadent when I'm feasting on them," Hermione screamed at her husband.

"Why, Hermione? Why would you do this to me?"

"Oh, for the love of..."

Severus watched as Hermione stopped mid-sentence, grabbed the pot of Floo powder from the mantle, and knelt in front of the fireplace once again.

"The Potter residence... Ginny!"

"Hermione, what's wrong?"

"Gin, Severus overheard our conversation and is about to lose his damn mind. Can you please get the **Phish Food** and the **Brownie Batter** and toss them to me? I'll send them back when he and I are done."

Within moments Hermione was standing in front of him holding two small, brightly-colored, cardboard containers. Before he could even open his mouth, his extremely ticked off wife was thrusting the containers at him.

"Severus, meet Ben and Jerry. I'd make reverse introductions if they were necessary, but since they are ICE CREAM, I'll hold off."

Severus stared at the containers in his hands.

*Oh, shit, I'm in trouble now...*

"Hermione... I..." Severus started to stammer.

"Yeah, you're sorry, right?"

"Yes... It's just from the way it sounded... I just thought..."

"Severus, if you ever accuse me of cheating on you again, I swear, I will hex your bits off. The day we were married, I swore that you were the only one for me. I take my vows seriously, and honestly, you should know better."

"Hermione, I'm sorry. I get so jealous... just the thought that you... and I couldn't be logical. Please forgive me."

Severus watched as the anger and frustration melted away from his wife. Then his heart started to warm as she gave him a coy smile.

"I love this part," she said saucily.

He gave her a small smile of his own right before he needed to chase her into their bedroom.

---

*A few hours later...*

The Snapes were lounging naked in bed, several appetites sated for the time being.

"I think I'll write your wild boys a thank you letter," Severus said as he scooped the last bit of **Brownie Batter** into his mouth.

"You do, do you? And what would you be thanking them for?" Hermione responded while scraping the bottom of her carton of **Phish Food**.

"Well, I do believe more good than bad came out of this experience. First, I never realized how well ice cream and sex can go together, albeit it can be slightly messy. Next, I have to admit that I have been admiring that extra padding they've brought about on your rear end..."

Hermione playfully smacked her husband on the arm.

"Severus! I..." Her sentence was cut off, though, by her best friend's voice screeching from their living room.

"Hermione Snape! Where in the bloody hell is my ice cream?"

---

**A/N:** This is in response to rdholmantx's prompt of *"Hermione is married to Severus and having an affair. He finds out. What happens?"*

I have to admit, I am totally guilty of having a similar love affair with these two men.

Much love to debjunk for the awesome beta work. :-)