

It's Not Easy Being Cheesy

by pyjamapants

Lucius, Hermione, and Severus play with their food.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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This was written for the between2snakes community on LJ, celebrating the awesomeness of ladyinthecloak. Thanks to kittylefish and peppermint for the beta!

Disclaimer: The characters depicted here are entirely owned by J.K. Rowling. I doubt she'd approve of Severus's tastes either.

Hermione sniggered as her lovers bickered overhead.

'Severus, nothing good can possibly be removed from an Asda bag.'

'Budge over, Lucius. I simply remembered how much you enjoyed our little adventure decorating Hermione in chocolate and thought you might wish to branch out to other foodstuffs.'

Hermione choked back a laugh when she spied the product that Severus had slipped into his palm. Lucius and Severus took entirely too much pride in making one another look the fool. Oh, yes, Hermione was familiar with Easy Cheese. She, Ron, and Harry had taken several holidays abroad following the war, including one to America. After surveying the seemingly endless array of Muggle junk food, Ron had cultivated a fascination that rivalled his father's obsession with Muggle "eclectic" devices. Harry and Hermione had spent a good portion of the holiday casting Air Freshening Charms that never seemed to last long enough. Assaulted by the sounds and smells of Ron's constant consumption of Fynyuns, Cheetos, and a thousand kinds of crisps, they'd eventually just opted for Self-Renewing Bubble-Head and Silencing charms. For once, she was thankful for her arduous experience with reversing her parents' Memory Charms. Otherwise, she might have been tempted to cast a Self-Obliviate to expunge the memory of Ronald Weasley attempting to empty an entire canister of Easy Cheese into his mouth in one go.

She tried not to wince as she felt the viscous matter squirt from the canister onto her back.

'Is that a daisy, Severus? Have you turned into a complete ponce?' Lucius taunted.

'Oh, shut up, Lucius, and just lick it off her already.'

She could practically hear Lucius's suspicious glare alternating between Severus and the bright orange blob to the right of her spine. She gasped when she felt Lucius's tongue tentatively flicker against both her skin and the processed cheese food.

Lucius shot up at once and cast about for the nearest beverage to remove the horrible taste from his mouth. *Accio whisky,* he cried.

Hermione felt the so-called cheese slither off her back as she giggled violently.

Lucius took a gulp of whisky and grimaced as the tastes mingled on his delicate palate. 'Auuuuugh,' he screeched before casting *Aguamenti* and gulping down the water that fountained from the tip of his wand, splashing across her.

She flinched under the chill of the water. Ah, well, with any luck, the spray had removed the last traces of orange goo from her body.

'You go too far, Severus,' Lucius said with gritted teeth before stalking from the room.

Hermione raised herself on her elbows before turning to face Severus, who winced as he munched on a cracker that had been smeared with the foul concoction. She chided, 'You know this only reinforces every horrible stereotype that Lucius has of all things Muggle.'

Severus shrugged. 'The idea, in general, is sound, and you know I can never manage the right wine pairings. Better to have my fun where I can get it than to endure yet another half-hour lecture from Lucius in which he reminds me no fewer than seven times about the evening I served Merlot with chicken.'

Hermione recalled the evening in question. She'd appreciated Severus's efforts for what they were and discreetly Transfigured the wine into water. Lucius, however, had railed against Severus relentlessly until the dark wizard stormed out of his home, robes flapping furiously and dinner abandoned on the table. Honestly, sometimes the three of them were such a poor combination, it was a wonder their little trio survived.

'Still, Severus, Easy Cheese is a bit much even for my tastes, let alone Lucius's. You may have scarred him for life.'

At that, the allegedly scarred wizard returned to the room, seemingly no worse for the wear.

'You,' Lucius said to Severus as he levitated a tray piled with food and wine in front of him, 'and your disgustingly plebeian tastes cannot be trusted to deliver anything providing the remotest bit of gustatory satisfaction with the slight exception of that piece of meat between your legs.'

Despite herself, Hermione laughed at this. Lucius must be severely piqued to fling about such coarse language regarding Severus's manhood. Lucius usually preferred to think such language was, well, below him. Perhaps some intervention was required before things went entirely pear-shaped. The afternoon they'd experimented with the delights of chocolate body decoration had delivered satisfaction, of all the important appetites, to everyone involved. It would be a shame if Lucius's and Severus's long-standing rivalry prevented this foray into fanciful fromagery.

Feigning more interest than she felt, Hermione braced herself to ask a question that, against all odds, she hoped would move things in the direction of the consumption of nipple-sized morsels of food. Honestly, the way Lucius could ramble on about any item of luxury made her feel a bit guilty for all the times she'd harassed Ron and Harry with details from *Hogwarts, A History*; she certainly understood their glazed expressions now. Gesturing to the tray hovering above her, she asked, 'What have you brought us, Lucius?'

'Assorted canapés, Emmentaler, and Châteaufort-du-Pape,' Lucius said as he lowered a glass of the red liquid to her.

'Isn't Emmentaler a hard cheese?' she asked as she took a sip and reeled a bit at the strong flavour of the wine.

'Simply amazing what a simple Warming Charm can accomplish, Hermione. I thought Severus and I might enjoy watching the cheese harden as it cools,' Lucius replied with an impudent smirk.

Hermione's eyes widened as her body responded to Lucius's insinuation. Lucius returned his attentions to the tray of food, no doubt fussing with the arrangement of the canapés. She looked at Severus, who wore a near identical smirk. Raising her glass in a silent salute to Severus, she had to admire his approach. He'd cleverly bamboozled their Slytherin lover into providing a superior spread, all by simply depressing a finger on that disgusting – she paused to flick her wand – canister now resting in the bin next to Lucius's desk.

*Asda is a British supermarket chain that was purchased by Wal-Mart in 1999. Having never visited an Asda myself, I must assume that they carry this, erm, exotic import. If they do, you Brits have my sincere condolences.

*Easy Cheese is a processed cheese product manufactured by Kraft. Along with green ketchup and chicken nuggets shaped like their favorite Disney characters, it is considered haute cuisine by most individuals aged 8 and under. Cheese for the underaged, rather than underaged cheese. The web site proudly proclaims it 'Contains Real Cheese!' I'm not so certain.