

Hogwarts Heat Wave

by Prof M McGonagall

Temperatures have soared in Scotland. How will Severus and Hermione cope?

One-Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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It had been a week from hell. Severus Snape knew what it was like to be figuratively living in hell after his years of service both to Dumbledore and the Dark Lord. *This must be pretty nearly the real thing*, he thought with a wry smirk as he contemplated the all-time record high temperatures that had occurred in Scotland this past week.

True, the dungeons were a bit cooler, but the air still felt dank and stale. He had passed the heat of the day reading in his sitting room, even taking a cool bath. He was sick to death of the castle. A solitary dinner was followed by an evening stroll. It was hot enough to forego the wearing of robes, especially since it was the summer holidays and there would be no students around to see him walking in his black pants and white shirt.

Thank Merlin, I don't have to listen to my colleagues moan about this heat, he thought. Minerva had given everyone permission to leave Hogwarts for cooler weather after Severus had volunteered to stay behind to "watch the castle." Living in the dungeon, he was at least able to sleep at night. Although the house-elves were still on hand and Argus Filch continued to occupy his office and rooms in a different part of the dungeons, for all intents and purposes, Severus was alone.

Severus wandered the grounds, but it didn't take long for him to flop down by the lake. "Merlin, it's hot," he muttered to himself. At least there was a tiny bit of a breeze by the lake. He sat on the beach for quite a while without ever really cooling off. At last, as the sun had set and the full moon had begun to rise, Severus made a decision.

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Hermione was sweltering. She had been unable to leave with the rest of her colleagues. As the Transfiguration professor, she was using the summer holidays to experiment on the effects that Transfiguration had on the development of potions. Her potion had been at a point where it could not be left under a stasis charm, so she had spent the day in her classroom laboring over her cauldron. *Finally that's taken care of*, she thought as she finished cleaning up her lab space. She looked at the clock on the wall. *Hmmm, too late to go to Mum and Dad's tonight. I guess their lovely air conditioning will have to be put off until tomorrow.*

Instead, she decided to take a swim in the lake. She opened a drawer to pull out her bathing suit but then shut it firmly. Why not just swim in the nude? It would feel so much cooler and more relaxing that way. There was no one to see her. Well, Severus and Argus Filch were there, but they would more than likely be staying in the cool of the dungeons. She took off her clothes, put on her robe to cover her nudity, and took a towel. Just before she left her rooms, she cast a Disillusionment Charm on herself. No sense in having to answer questions should she happen to meet either of the other two residents of the castle.

The evening was still uncomfortably warm as she walked down to the lake, but the moonlight was beautiful. As she neared the lake, another sight made her stop in her tracks: Severus Snape rose nude from the beach. He had obviously been swimming because his hair was wet, and water trickled down his back. As he stood poised on the edge of the lake, she had to swallow a sudden lump in her throat at the aching beauty of his pale skin gleaming in the moonlight like a marble statue. His body was lean but toned, Hermione noted from her vantage point behind him.

Severus walked into the lake as Hermione watched from her place on shore. As he swam away from the shore, she came to a decision. She had waited for him to make

the first move for far too long. Disrobing behind a tree near the lake, she left her robe and towel behind. Still Disillusioned, she walked into the water, giving a small shiver as the cool water began to lap at her body.

She moved into the lake quite slowly, so that there would be no splash and little sound or movement to alert Severus to her presence. She watched him as he floated in the water several meters away, his pale skin showing clearly where he was and reminding her of the view she'd had of his nude body earlier. That memory, along with the lapping of the water against her body caused a small hum of pleasure to tingle through her.

Severus was floating peacefully on his back with his eyes closed. Hermione approached him very quietly. A few meters away, she ducked under the water and began swimming toward Severus. She swam directly under his back, allowing her feet to brush against him at the last possible moment. She canceled the Disillusionment Charm as she swam back up to the surface. She wanted to surprise him, not frighten him.

"Who's there?" Severus called harshly. He quickly began to tread water while he looked in the general direction he thought the creature had gone. Suddenly, the head and shoulders of a person burst out of the water nearby. *Good heavens, is that Hermione?*

"Miss Granger?" He began to back away, mindful of his nudity.

"Yes, Severus, it's me. Since when have we reverted to such formal address?" Hermione smiled at him.

"What are you doing here?" Severus was still surprised and becoming alarmed. How was he going to exit the water without her seeing him?

"I was working on my potions experiment. It was at a stage where I couldn't leave. After a day spent at the cauldron, you can imagine how much I plan to enjoy this swim." Slowly, Hermione swam over to Severus.

"Hermione, uh... Miss Granger, you really should stay over ... Are you wearing anything?" Incredulously, Severus was trying to peer through the moonlit water to see if his suspicions were correct before quickly raising his eyes to Hermione's face. He was trying to do the honorable thing, but his body was reacting without a shred of decency to the knowledge that Hermione Granger was naked as a nymph in the water nearby. He closed his eyes and attempted to regain his self-control.

"Not a thing. Neither are you. What do you propose we do about it?"

Severus opened his eyes wide in astonishment. He had been aware of Hermione's desirability for quite some time, but he had assumed that she would never feel more than respect for her old professor.

Hermione couldn't believe she was being so bold. Excitement surged through her. She trailed her hand across his stomach before swimming closer to shore to a spot where she could stand up securely, the water lapping enticingly at the level of her breasts. She held her hand out to him. "Come here, Severus. I've been wishing for a chance like this for a long time."

If she truly felt that way, who was he to argue? "So have I," Severus replied in a husky voice and swam over to where she stood. He slowly reached up a hand to cup her face, running his thumb over her lips. "For a very long time."

Hermione's lips parted, and her eyes closed as he leaned down to kiss her. His kiss was gentle but thorough. When he pulled away from her, she gazed into his dark eyes and felt herself falling into a pool of desire.

Slightly dazed, Severus whispered, "Hermione?" Grasping the back of his head, Hermione pulled her lips up to meet his again. Their lips parted immediately, and she sent her tongue to explore his mouth before pulling it back again to give him the chance to explore as well.

He pulled her closer, bringing her breasts up against his chest, causing her to gasp as the sparse covering of hairs on his chest rubbed against her. She allowed her hands to roam down the muscles of his shoulders and back. His hands roamed across her back, his fingers running through her hair. One hand ran teasingly down her arm and side until it came to rest on her hip, pulling her against him so that his hard length was held tightly between their bodies.

Gasping, Severus pulled his lips from hers. "Are you sure you want this, Hermione? If we continue, I'm not going to want to stop." Severus's voice was raspy with desire.

"Please don't stop, Severus. I want this. I want you." Hermione's knees felt weak with need. She ran her hands up across his chest before locking her hands behind his head and pulling him down to kiss her again.

The gentle swish of the waves and the glow of the moonlight combined with the sounds of the night around them. A feeling of enchantment heightened the sense of urgency Severus created as he used his hands and mouth to stroke and suckle her breasts. "You're so beautiful," he murmured.

"Severus..." Hermione groaned. Using the buoyancy of the water, she wrapped her legs around him and arched her back until her center was pressed against his length. Her hips began to rock against him as she sought to increase the sensations that were driving her crazy with need. "Please, Severus..." Hermione pleaded.

He filled her slowly, and together they found a mutually satisfying rhythm. Waves sloshed against them as they moved over and over again, faster and faster. Their gasps and moans carried across the water to join the other night sounds, followed by their cries of fulfillment.

Severus staggered a bit as he carried Hermione toward the beach before dropping onto his knees as he laid her in the sand in the shallow water. He flopped onto his back, holding her hand. Together they lay panting as they recovered. The water swirled around the back of their heads.

At last Hermione leaned up on one elbow and kissed Severus. "That was wonderful. I've never enjoyed swimming so much."

A bark of laughter came from Severus. "Nor I," he said, stroking her cheek. "However, if you and I both had the same idea to come down to the lake, Argus may have that idea as well."

Shuddering at the thought, Hermione looked around the vicinity, hoping desperately that they were still alone. "I guess I'd better get back to the castle and shampoo the sand from my hair." She stood up and Summoned her towel and robe to her.

Severus sat up and grabbed her hand. "Come to my rooms. They're cooler, and I could help wash and brush your hair."

Hermione gave him a sweet smile and nodded as she extended her hand to help him up. Severus quickly pulled on his clothes. Putting his arm around Hermione, he pulled her to his side as they walked slowly back to the castle. The breeze had picked up a bit, promising slightly cooler weather. The moonlight glowed all around them, and he had heaven in his arms.

A/N: This was written for the HPCon_Envy site at LiveJournal for anonymous_plume. Original Prompt: Summer hols at Hogwarts. Everyone is gone for the day except Severus. He decides the only way he can cool off from the searing heat is a nice dip in the lake. Nude. Only, he's not actually alone at the castle....

Many thanks to ladyinthecloak for her wonderful beta skills!