

To Scratch An Itch

by Dyni

Professor Granger finds herself in a predicament, Professor Snape lends a helping hand ...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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"So good ... Oh, yes. Don't stop; don't you dare stop now. More ... please ... oh please ..." Her sultry tones alternated between commanding and pleading.

"You want more?" Severus asked, smiling wickedly.

"Please ..." Hermione begged.

"Like *this*?" he purred.

"Oh gods, faster ... Harder! Yes, yes ... YES!"

...

The silence of the staff room hit them like the proverbial ton of bricks.

All movements stopped. Colleagues eyed them, mortified. Poor Flitwick had turned blue, Slughorn puce, and Trelawney green--possibly with envy.

A rushed explanation followed. "*Fourthyearslytherinitchingpowder-all down her back-so damn itchy!-Severusonlytryingtohelp*"

"I don't care! Get a bloody room!" Headmistress McGonagall shouted.