

What Stays in Vegas

by LivingTheDream

The sequel to Pounding Vegas. The aftermath of getting married on such short notice.

Drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

The sequel to Pounding Vegas. The aftermath of getting married on such short notice.

"Did I really get married yesterday?"

"Mmmfffff."

"Mmmffff? What kind of response is that?"

"The kind your husband gives when his wife is asking insane questions at four in the morning."

"Good to know."

Hermione laid back and thought for a moment. Well, that answered that question. She had married Severus yesterday. Rather impulsive of them, really, to run off like that. Ron and Harry probably thought she'd been kidnapped. She was now Mrs. Severus Snape. She turned to her husband.

"So, you're awake then?"

"Mmmfffff."

"Good. My turn."

With that, she rolled over on top of him and began kissing every inch of him. He'd done the same for her yesterday after all.

When she got down to the part that counted, she began to suck him off. She'd never done this before, but she'd read books about it and hoped it would be ok. She guessed it was, since he started to groan.

"Stop," he said.

She looked up at him quizzically. He motioned for her to mount him, and she rode him the rest of the way. In another rather amazing moment of synchronicity, they came simultaneously, each shouting the other's name.

Hermione rolled off, panting.

"I can't believe how amazing that was," Hermione said.

"I can't believe we just saw that," Harry said.

"I can't believe someone hasn't gouged out my eyes," Ron said.

"I can't believe I didn't hear the Apparition of two idiots into my hotel room," Severus said.