

# It's A Wonderful Life

by neelix

A smutty little Christmas one-shot

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Chapter 1 of 1

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A/N: A very smutty one-shot for my good friend OneCelestialBeing's birthday, inspired by a very funny but not to be repeated conversation we had. See what sparks the muse, honey? Happy Birthday!!!

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### It's A Wonderful Life, or However You Can Get It In.

Severus Snape sat in the library of his warm and comfortable home; his glasses perched on the end of his nose. His feet were up on the firm leather footstool that Hermione had bought him for his birthday, and the Prophet was open on his lap. He was dozing, softly snoring, as Hermione pushed open the door. She smiled to herself, resisting the urge to tuck the stray strand of hair that had flopped across his eyes back behind his ear. Placing the glass of Firewhisky on the table beside him, she pointed her wand at the hearth and flames started to lick the logs within silently.

Snow had been falling for over a week, and their cottage in Hogsmeade looked like something from a traditional Muggle Christmas card. Candles and fairy lights flickered in the windows, and the scent of pine and cinnamon drifted from room to room. Hermione wandered back into the kitchen to check the roast, and then stood by the back door to watch the snow falling. Their cat Panthro sidled up to her, and she bent awkwardly to scratch him between his ears.

'It's too cold for you out there, I know. You're too pampered, and not by me, either.'

The tabby looked up at her with a glare and then stalked off with his tail high just as Severus walked into the room. He looked at her with a soft smile, his eyebrow raised in question.

'Did I hear you accusing me of something?' He walked over to the door and wrapped his arms around her. Hermione snuggled back against him and hummed as he nuzzled and kissed the soft skin of her throat.

'Just that you spoil the cat. And you know that you do, Severus. He's getting fat!' Hermione grinned up at him, and he bent and caught her lips with his softly. He spread his hands across her growing belly, and started to chuckle.

'He'll never be as fat as you,' he whispered, quickly letting go as Hermione turned to take a swipe at him. Her eyes were bright with laughter as she walked towards him, her hands on her wide hips.

'I'm not *fat*, I'm *pregnant*. And you're so smug about that, aren't you?' Hermione started to laugh as Severus nodded at her, his face split into a wide, amused grin.

'Can you blame me? I have a wonderful wife, who lets me have wonderful sex... in almost every room in our wonderful house, I might add. And now she is giving me wonderful babies. I have plenty to be smug about,' he laughed.

Hermione wrapped her arms around him, her belly pushing him backwards until he hit the wall. Severus bent to kiss her, but he had to twist his body around her bump to reach. His hand cupped her large breast, brushing her already hard nipple with the pad of his thumb, his other hand drifting lower to cup her pudendum. Hermione sighed with pleasure against his mouth, her fingers stroking deftly along his hardening erection.

'Oh, Gods... I love you, Severus,' she hissed as he tugged her earlobe between his teeth.

'I know,' he murmured huskily. His voice sent a rush of moisture between her legs, and Hermione groaned. Being pregnant had made her as horny as fuck, and she couldn't get enough of Severus and his throbbing length inside her.

'Where? Bedroom?' she whispered desperately. Her fingers had opened his fly, and her palm was rubbing the top of his leaking cock eagerly. She licked her lips and sank to her knees, taking his swollen prick between her lips and swirling her tongue around the tangy, delicious flesh. She licked at the pre-come as it dripped, and then kissed him briefly before allowing him to pull her up and kiss her wet mouth fiercely.

'Too far... Library..' he growled out. He grabbed her hand firmly and pulled her along the hallway, until they reached the library. He walked her to his chair and kissed her again, his tongue thrusting as he lifted her skirt. His fingers found the edge of her knickers and he grappled them down to her knees before his fingers sought her wet heat. His index finger found entrance and slid forwards, making Hermione shudder. Her knees were trembling as his mouth trailed kisses along her cleavage and sucked at her nipple through the fabric of her blouse and bra. He set up a rhythm, suck, thrust and rub, until she could hardly bear it.

'I need you, in me,' she gasped.

'Turn around, my love,' Severus' eyes glittered as she did as he asked, bunching her skirt around her waist as best she could. He placed a warm hand on her lower back and pushed her until her knees found his footstool. Hermione took the hint and climbed up, grasping the arms of his chair and bearing her bottom to him wantonly.

'Delicious,' Severus whispered huskily. He ghosted his warm palms across the globes of her arse, and then parted them slightly. Hermione's pucker hole was pink and inviting, but that would wait. She was not so hugely pregnant that he couldn't yet fuck her tight, hot cunt, but when that time came, they would both get satisfaction from his cock filling her other hole.

'Severus, please,' Hermione moaned. Her hand was between her legs, fingers already thrumming at her engorged clit, and Severus could see her juices slick on her thighs. Her ran his finger along her labia and parted them, then placed the tip of his cock at her entrance before thrusting slowly and surely forwards.

Hermione's eyes closed with blissful pleasure at the feel of his hardness inside her. She was already on the brink when he started to move, and as the head of his cock touched that special spot inside her, she began to moan, softly at first, but then louder. Severus couldn't hold himself back. Hermione's orgasm was powerful, gripping his and sucking his own from him. He bucked hard and deep, emptying himself in shuddering bursts.

Hermione collapsed face first onto the seat cushion of Severus' chair and started to laugh. Severus caught his breath and withdrew reluctantly, pulling Hermione up so that he could sit and then gathered her onto his lap, kissing her lips softly and stroking his fingers through her tangled mess of curls.

'You are incredible,' he murmured between kisses.

'So are you. You have the best ideas.' Hermione smiled against his lips, and both they started to laugh.

'I have to be creative, now we're working around this.' He rubbed her belly fondly.

'Not long to go now. Only another month.' Hermione linked her fingers through his and they smiled as one of the babies kicked. 'I don't know what we'll do if I get much bigger,' she said with a giggle.

'I have thought of that, have no fear.' Severus' eyes glittered with lust briefly as the thought of thrusting into Hermione's sweet arse flashed though his mind.

'Such a clever husband I have. I don't mind how you get it in, as long as you do.'

Severus was starting to get hard again as thoughts of Hermione flooded his imagination. Hermione shifted and grinned.

'Maybe we could have a practice run?' She grinned at him slyly, knowing full well that he would be ready to go again within a few moments.

Severus didn't need any time to think about that idea. But this time, they made it to the bedroom.