

# Entertainment Malfoy Style

*by Southern\_Witch\_69*

Lucius escapes from Azkaban and heads for home only to find that Snape is having tea with his wife. He forms a plan that will be satisfying to them all.

## Amusing Lucius

*Chapter 1 of 3*

Lucius escapes from Azkaban and heads for home only to find that Snape is having tea with his wife. He forms a plan that will be satisfying to them all.

**Disclaimer:** I'm borrowing some characters from JKR (and not making any Galleons!).

*Thanks go to CocoaChristy for reading this over for me.*

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Lucius gazed into the window and frowned. Severus Snape was sitting in his wife's parlor having tea with her. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't mind. However, times had changed. He'd just escaped from Azkaban and made his perilous journey home without the usage of magic--in case the Ministry was already wise to his escape and were planning to track him. What had he expected? Did he truly believe that his wife would be waiting at the front door with her arms open and tears of joy sliding down her face?

He sneered. No. He knew he would come in and catch her by surprise, ravishing her hard and fast after her shock wore off--as any man so long in need of his wife would do--before secreting himself off to the dungeons below his manor that the Ministry didn't even know about. They'd never find him there. Only she would know his whereabouts until he was able to make a plan that would bring him back in good standing with the public and the law.

Snape, as far as he knew, was also on the run from the Ministry. How is it that he came to be sitting in his home nonchalantly, seemingly unworried about any invasion from the Aurors?

Eyes narrowing, he watched their body language, hoping to discern the true nature of their relationship. They were sitting far apart, Snape in a chair with Cissy seated across from him. Neither were leaning in or trying to be any closer. The conversation didn't seem to be lewd, and their expressions suggested nothing inappropriate was taking place. Waving his stolen wand, he quickly tested for wards. Lucius had long before put a spell on his land so that the might come and go undetected no matter what wards were placed on the land or the home by others. He found a multitude of wards and knew that was the only reason Snape was sitting about so casually. Snape would be warned of anyone getting near the estate before they'd even know he was there. Aside from Lucius' return of course. And neither, wife or friend, were expecting him.

Stealthily, Lucius crept towards his private entrance and silently made his way to the room next to the one they were visiting in. He watched them through a crack in the door, not wanting to make himself known to them quite yet.

"Severus, I just can't thank you enough for stopping in to tell me this. I know the risk is great each time you leave the Dark Lord's side," Narcissa said before taking a small sip of tea.

"It's nothing," Snape replied, placing his teacup aside. "I just wanted you to know that Draco is being cared for, and I do believe that he is learning more each day."

Pride swelled in Lucius. His son had bollixed up the Dark Lord's assignment, causing Snape to do the deed and blow his cover, but it seemed that he was learning his place finally. Only a moment of disappointment flashed through him as he realized he'd not been with his son to ease him into the Dark Lord's circle.

He wasn't ready for anyone to know that he'd returned home, even the Dark Lord, so he didn't want Snape to see him, enabling him to bring the news to the others. All they needed to know was that he'd escaped by snatching a wand from a guard and forcing him to remain in his cell in his place. He'd traveled all night, only Apparating short distances during his journey when completely necessary.

The only problem he had at the moment was that Snape didn't seem ready to leave. The man had eased back into his chair and crossed one leg over the other comfortably as Narcissa prattled on about running the household and business alone. Lucius shook his head at the irony of the situation. While in prison, he'd often wondered how Narcissa was keeping herself amused. Oh, he knew she wouldn't dare to have sex with anyone else, but it was certainly fun imagining it. Yes, he'd fantasized about barging in on her and a faceless lover, forcing them to repent for their wicked ways and service him instead.

Suddenly, an idea came to him. His gaze moved down to the long wand in his hand and then moved back up at his friend and wife. A broad smirk graced his face. It would be so easy to put Narcissa under the Imperius. She'd have no idea what was happening, and Snape certainly wouldn't be the wiser. His poor wife had always easily fallen prey to his demands, unknowingly of course. *I can use magic in my own home, and not even the Ministry or the Dark Lord himself would ever know, thanks to my personal warding, rendering magic usage undetectable here at the manor*, he thought.

It was time for a bit of long-needed amusement and release. Pointing the wand at his wife, he thought, *Imperio! It's quite warm. Unbutton the top three buttons of your blouse.*

"Are you all right?" Severus questioned. "You've gone still, and your face has paled."

"It's a bit hot, don't you think?" Narcissa asked, smiling as her elegant fingers lifted to nimbly unbutton her top three buttons on her blouse, leaving her cleavage and most of her silk-covered breasts bared for him to see.

Lucius snickered to himself as Snape swallowed thickly and tried to avert his eyes. When he spoke, voice cracking slightly, Lucius nearly laughed aloud.

"Yes, I su... suppose so."

*Imperio! That long, heavy skirt is covering your legs, making them hot. Pull the skirt up to rest above your knees; part your thighs some. You want him to see.*

Narcissa bent forward, giving Snape an even better view of what her blouse was hiding and grasped the bottom hem of her skirt, slowly pulling it up until both Snape and Lucius had a view of her satiny knickers through her slightly parted legs.

"My it's so hot. I hope you don't mind if I just pull this up a bit," she said, voice husky, eyes wide.

"I... no. It's your home," Severus replied, head turned away only momentarily before looking back at her again, taking in her wanton position.

Of her own accord, she conjured a pitcher filled with ice. "I think this will help." She reached in, pulled out a cube, and plopped it into her mouth, closing her eyes and savoring its chill. "Mmmm. Yes."

Snape stood shakily. "Perhaps I should take my leave."

*Imperio! You want him to stay. You want him to cool off with you.*

Lucius felt himself harden painfully as Narcissa took the cube of ice from her mouth and darted her tongue out to lave at it suggestively, eyes never leaving Snape's, before slowly moving it along her flesh from her lips, down her throat, over her collarbone, and losing it between the valley of her breasts. *God, I want to fuck her so badly*, he thought to himself.

"Severus, I want you to stay with me. Aren't you hot?"

Snape nodded. "I must confess that it is getting quite warm in here."

"Let me help you cool off," she said, reaching out to place a hand on his chest before she stood slowly, rubbing her body against his intimately as she did so. Her voice lowered to a husky whisper. "Your robes are always perfectly pressed, but I think they'd look really nice rumpled and on the floor."

"Narcissa, what are you doing?" Snape questioned suspiciously as she placed her hands upon his shoulders. "If I didn't know better..."

*Imperio! You want to kiss him. His lips against yours would feel good. Do it now.*

Lucius reached down to rub himself through the scratchy fabric of his trousers as his beautiful, poised wife savagely kissed one of his oldest friends. He had to admit that Severus looked like he wanted to run for a moment, but when her arms encircled him, he relented and crushed her body to his completely, accepting what she was offering, greedily wanting more.

"And now the fun begins," Lucius whispered to himself.

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**Southern's Notes:** I'm feeling a bit naughty, and I've been promising CocoaChristy that I would write a Lucius / Narcissa. Unfortunately, I can't help but to put Snape in there. I'm also in the midst of writing a story for Shiv with Snape, Hermione, and Lucius, so this can be a bit of practice for that. More up in a day or two!

Thanks to all who do leave reviews. I appreciate each one, though I've been behind on answering them lately!

## Amusing Snape

*Chapter 2 of 3*

Lucius has to get an accomplice to make his plans work.

**Disclaimer:** I've snatched some of J.K.R.'s characters for a bit of lewd fun. Apologies! I'll return them shortly...clean of course.

*Thanks go to CocoaChristy for giving this a quick beta read. Cheers, dear.*

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"Narcissa, this is madness," Snape murmured, pulling away from her heated kiss. "Lucius and I... This cannot continue."

*Damn*, Lucius thought in disappointment. "Severus and his damn honor. Perhaps Narcissa should force him to see reason." With a wicked smirk on his face, he flicked his borrowed wand again.

*Imperio! You want him to stay. You need him to fuck you. You're so lonely, and it need only be between the two of you. Who would know? Undress for him completely.*

He watched in silent awe as his wife unfastened the remaining buttons on her blouse, eyes never leaving Snape's as she did so. Slowly, she pulled the shirt back and down, allowing it to fall to the floor. The hand Lucius was using to slowly rub his erection through his loose-fitting trousers moved up and frantically plunged beneath the waistband. While he wasn't above borrowing the Azkaban guard's wand and clothes, he wasn't about to put on the man's underpants. His hand met hot, hard flesh, and he began slowly stroking himself as he watched the scene before him.

*Come on, Snape. Don't fuck this up*, he thought as his friend stepped back in an attempt to distance himself from Narcissa.

"Severus," she said breathlessly while she slipped one strap of her bra down, "I've been so lonely. No one need know." After the other strap was lowered, both of her hands slid over the silk material still covering her breasts, teasing her nipples so that they'd harden.

"Narcissa," Severus said, visibly gulping. Though he seemed uncertain, one hand extended to lightly trace the swell of one generous breast. "You're quite stunning."

Smirking smugly, she nodded and reached behind her to unclasp the bra. When Snape moved his hand, it dropped down to the floor. "Touch me, Severus," she said.

Not missing a beat, Snape's head lowered, his lips meeting the flesh where his raised palm rested once again...both on a mission to explore her breasts.

In fascination, Lucius watched his wife's partially naked body arch towards a full-clothed Severus. Her head dropped back, giving him a view of her slender neck. How he ached to press his lips against her skin. He'd spent many nights caressing every part of her body and could almost feel her soft flesh against his lips, smell the lingering floral scent of her perfume.

Even as he gazed at them, Severus was playing her body like a fine instrument, smoothly removing her skirt and knickers while she kicked away her shoes. Narcissa eagerly spread her thighs when his hand reached down to cup her apex.

"Oh, good God," she gasped as he began to finger her and toy with her clit. "I need this. I need you."

To Lucius' surprise, Severus brought his lips to Narcissa's and continued pleasuring her with his fingers. He made no move to undress and take her...much to Lucius' displeasure. However, all of that was momentarily forgotten, for when her moans of pleasure reached his ears, he began stroking his cock earnestly, needing release. He found it quickly, having been abstinent for so long, and wasn't surprised to see Narcissa climaxing quickly as well. Her first orgasm always hit nearly immediately, the lucky witch, while his first one usually took a little more time.

Seeing his wife become limp and cling to Severus didn't project a feeling of jealousy. It turned him on even more. He and Severus had entertained a lover together already, but he'd sworn that he would never share his wife with his friend. He'd always assumed that he wouldn't appreciate another man touching what was his in name and heart. For Narcissa, he knew this to be a fantasy come true. He wanted to give her that. He owed it to her... to himself... hell, even to Severus.

So, the instant Severus moved to steer her to the chair she'd been sitting in not minutes before, Lucius knew he had to act quickly. There might never be another chance again.

*Imperio! He only pleased you. You must see to his needs now. Don't let him leave.*

"Why, Severus," Narcissa said dazedly. "You've not even undressed!" She looked down demurely before boldly looking back up and reaching down to cup his obvious arousal with a practiced hand. "Don't think you'll be leaving any time soon."

"I really should go," he said awkwardly, trying not to look at her.

Lucius decided to reveal himself to Severus... He had to let him know that it was all right and that he wanted them to be together. And that he wanted to join them at the right moment.

Quickly moving to the other doorway, where only Severus could see him, he motioned to Severus, who seemed surprised for only a second before schooling his face so that Narcissa wouldn't know that he'd seen someone else in the room with them. Lucius then gestured towards Narcissa and nodded. He then began to disrobe, indicating that he wanted to join them.

*I must admit that he's masking his unease well, and from the gleam in his eyes, I can tell that he understands what I want*He knew that Narcissa would be surprised, but as she was a good wife, she would not deny him or deny Severus...if she thought that was what he wanted.

Cleaning his naked body with magic, he slowly played with his flaccid prick as Severus finally began to disrobe, much to Narcissa's excitement. His old friend was still as thin as he always was, which relieved him immensely. He was leaving Azkaban in a different shape than when he'd gone in. It wouldn't do for his wife to compare his body to another and find him lacking.

"I think, Narcissa," Snape began silkily, "that we shall do this my way." He conjured a black blindfold. "Do you feel up to it?"

"Yes, anything! I want you inside of me."

"Oh, I shall be," he replied quietly, flicking his wand towards the blindfold. In the next instant, Narcissa's eyes were covered. "Come." He sat guided her over towards the fire where he sat down on the thick carpeting, pulling her down to straddle him while remaining in a seated position.

Lucius watched in appreciation as the pair began exploring each other in a frenzy. Narcissa's other senses were heightened due to her lack of ability to see. Nearly each caress of Snape's fingers, each nick of his teeth, and each lick of his tongue had her moaning loudly and eagerly trying to slide her hot center down his waiting, ready cock.

Severus looked to Lucius for permission to continue. Nodding eagerly, Lucius watched as his wife's body was finally getting what it sought.

"Yesssss," Snape hissed in appreciation as she sank down onto him.

"Oh... God, yes," Narcissa murmured as her body stretched to accommodate him. After a few tentative strokes, she began to ride him enthusiastically, grinding and bobbing as quickly as she could.

Finally feeling ready to join in the fun, Lucius knelt down next to them. Snape leaned back on his hands to give Lucius room to touch her body without him being in the way. Her hands were on his shoulders, but as he eased away from her reach, she put them behind her to rest on his thighs while maintaining a steady rhythm.

Shaky hands found his wife's bouncing breasts for the first time in months. He began kneading them, causing him to groan *! won't last very long at this rate*, he sniped internally. *What the hell has happened to my stamina?* Not that he was complaining, mind. If he could come again after only fifteen minutes and with little effort on his part, he would not protest at all. The next one would be the one that counted, for he wouldn't be inside of her this round anyway.

Severus shifted to lie on his back completely, so Lucius edged a little closer and pinched her nipples, pebbling them between his thumb and index finger the way she liked.

"Oh, my God! Don't stop," she cried, rhythm faltering as she paused to briefly adjust to the new sensation.

Lucius continued on, and to his surprise, he felt a hand close over his erection. Arching an eyebrow, he looked down at Severus who simply shrugged and stroked him in time with his thrusts into Narcissa. Deciding to allow things to progress, he continued fondling his wife's soft, full breasts.

Narcissa climaxed first, panting and moaning as she did so. She continued to rock against Severus as his sharp thrusts sped up to meet his culmination. As he did so, his hand squeezed Lucius' cock tightly and moved along its shaft rapidly, eliciting one small grunt as he, too, came.

As far as he could tell, his wife hadn't heard him. She simply slumped forward and rested her head against Severus' shoulder while trying to catch her breath. He moved back to lazily lie on his side, propped on his elbow. Both he and Severus exchanged knowing glances. They needed only a few moments of rest, and then the fun would begin anew. This time, he would be the one to mount his wife and fuck her until she screamed.

And scream she would.

All thoughts of the Ministry, Aurors, and the Dark Lord faded from his mind. He'd deal with that later. For now, he had important business to attend.

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**Southern's Notes:** Just another quick installment of my bawdy Malfoy story. Someone was worried about Narcissa's part in all of this, wishing she wouldn't be taken advantage of. I think she's getting the good end of the bargain, but we'll close things up in one more chapter.

**Christy's Notes:** I am just waiting for the blindfold to come off and the fun to continue...

## Amusing Narcissa

*Chapter 3 of 3*

Lucius and Snape learn that things are not as they seem.

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*Thanks go to CocoaChristy for giving this a read through.*

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Lucius smirked as Snape moved and pushed Narcissa to her side. When she reached up for the blindfold, Snape quickly said, "That won't come off until I say it does."

"Is there more?" she asked, extending a hand to caress his chest.

"Indeed there is," he murmured silkily. "I'm afraid that you'll have to give me a few moments to rest."

"Oh, that won't be necessary," she replied, scooting closer. "I think I can manage to make you want me again quickly enough."

Lucius reached out to touch her, but pulled his hand back, realizing that she'd notice an extra hand on her body. Should he simply tell her he was here now? No, this was much more fun.

Noticing his frustration, Snape smirked wickedly and grabbed for his wand, flicking it at Narcissa. In seconds, she was bound by soft scarves and splayed for perusal.

"Severus, this is entirely unfair," she said, though she arched up at his touch. "Let me loose so that I might touch you as well."

"On the contrary, I think you will enjoy this," he said quietly. "I'm going to work some magic on you, Narcissa, that you'll not soon forget."

He used his wand to clean their bodies and moved back, gesturing for Lucius to move closer and do as he wished with her.

Lucius nodded in appreciation and immediately began to assault her naked body with his mouth and hands. It was as if no time had passed since he'd last had her. Years of having her body left him with the knowledge of knowing exactly how to play her, how to make her beg for more. His teeth nipped her nipples between the laves of this tongue, eliciting impatient moans from her.

"More..."

He slid down to nestle between her thighs, placing her thighs over his shoulders, where he began exploring her most intimately with his mouth, carefully avoiding her clitoris. As he did this, Snape fondled her breasts with his hands, giving her extra stimulation.

"So good," she said with a moan, grinding her lower body against Lucius' face as best as she could. "Please... more."

Having hardened to complete arousal once again, Lucius moved his hands from beneath her arse to slide up and part her labia, exposing her swollen nub, needing to ready her for him. His tongue darted out once, and he nearly lost his breath as her legs clamped around his head tightly in encouragement. Eager to please her, he began to suck and lave in earnest, nibbling occasionally, as she liked a little pain with her pleasure at times.

"Don't stop," she begged, gyrating her hips wildly.

Lucius looked up to see that her head was thrown back, mouth open, expression nearly one of pain, but he knew she was feeling nothing but pleasure, especially with Snape's added touches. One glance at his friend told him that he was just as aroused and enthralled by Narcissa's passion. Why had they never done this before? Lucius made a note to discuss it with his old friend later.

He maneuvered slightly and slid one finger into her wet heat. When she cried out excitedly, he slid in another and began a steady rhythm until he felt the telltale tightening and building. Before she could have an orgasm, however, he pulled his mouth and fingers away, leaving her panting in frustration. Snape moved back as well, leaving her completely untouched.

"Lucius," she said with a groan, "don't do this. I can't stand it. I need you. Fuck me."

Snape and Lucius exchanged startled glances. She'd guessed that Lucius was the one with her. "How did you know?" he asked casually, sliding his hand back and forth over her inner thigh.

"My sisters and I learned how to fight off Imperius Curses when we were children. You don't truly think you've had me do anything that I've not wanted to do for you?"

Snape chuckled lightly, and Lucius realized what she was admitting to. "So, all those times...?"

She nodded. "Now, shall we finish this?"

Using his borrowed wand once again, he released her bindings and pulled her up to him for a long, passionate kiss. Once she was again breathless and moving her body against him, he said, "Now, wife, I do believe you should be on hands and knees." He lowered his voice to a delicious whisper, adding, "I want to take you from behind... as hard and fast as I can. It's been so long."

She complied, turning around in front of him. Snape began to move away, but she reached out to place a hand on his thigh. "If you will remove my blindfold now, Severus?"

"Indeed." He flicked his wand.

Grinning, she tugged at his leg, bidding him to move closer so that she could pleasure him.

Lucius nodded his approval when Snape glanced at him for it. He moved his hard cock back and forth along the flesh of her entrance, gathering wetness for a lubricant, and when he saw that Snape had positioned himself before her and saw that her greedy lips had sought out his friend's cock, he found his mark and began pushing in.

*Hot, wet, tight. Hot, wet, tight.*

His initial strokes were slow as he enjoyed the feel of his wife, but he soon found a quick pace and slammed into her over and over, reaching one hand beneath her body to squeeze one of her bouncing breasts for a moment before moving back to grip her hips. He didn't close his eyes, wanting to see everything as it happened.

*Hot, wet, tight. Hot, wet, tight.*

Snape's eyes, half closed and glittering with desire.

*Hot, wet, tight. Hot, wet, tight.*

Narcissa's slender, lovely body, moving steadily with his, seeking pleasure.

*Hot, wet, tight. Hot, wet, tight.*

The sliding of his cock into her waiting heat.

*Hot, wet, tight. Hot, wet, tight.*

The slap of his balls against her arse.

When she finally began to orgasm, her moans were muffled against Severus' skin, but she pressed back against him aggressively, wanting every inch of him, as one of her own hands had moved down to pluck at her clitoris.

This, of course, caused Snape to find release. Lucius knew from past encounters that the suction of her lips was quite intense when on the brink of an orgasm. Hearing them find pleasure brought about his own release. Others' arousal had always been a turn on for him.

Later, after regaining the strength to sit up and tidy himself, he looked at Severus and asked, "I trust I have your promise that this will not be spoken of? To anyone?"

"You have it," he replied as he fixed his clothing. "How did you get out?" Lucius was saved from answering when Snape whirled about. "Someone is nearing. I have to depart."

"A conversation for another time then?" Lucius asked.

"Yes, I'll check in on Narcissa soon. Perhaps she'll have word of your location and a meeting time." Snape didn't ask for approval, but he swooped down to place a kiss on Narcissa's lips before he Disapparated.

Lucius didn't mind very much. It seemed a small price to pay to have Severus on his side. Maybe they could work something out to help clear their names. He looked at his sated wife's face and arched an eyebrow. "Enjoyed your afternoon, did you?"

"Yes," she said, sitting up to seek out her clothing. "You needn't stoop to curses to get me to do your bidding."

He said nothing, but he extended a hand to her. She took it and allowed him to pull her up. Their lips met in a fervent kiss. "I must hide below. Use those excellent Occlumency skills, my dear, and don't let on that you've seen me. The wards are being tested as we speak. I do believe you have company...Aurors."

"I love you, you know," she said easily, flicking her own wand over her clothing to rid it of wrinkles. She then went about tidying the area, ridding it of any evidence.

When she turned back to face him, he nodded and quickly left the room to find the secret entrance to his hidden dungeons where no one would find him, save her.

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**Southern's Notes:** And that concludes my saucy tale about some Malfoy/Snape fun. I've never written a threesome with these three characters and admit that it proved a little awkward for me. I have another story planned that will have a threesome encounter, but that one will be between Snape, Hermione, and Lucius. I wanted to use Narcissa first to get a bit of practice. Muahaha. Naughty me, eh?