

# Good Way To Start The Day, Huh?

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Daybreak.

*The first daybreak of the rest of our lives* Hermione thought, opening her eyes carefully, using one hand to block the bright sunlight. Looking over at her new husband, Severus, Hermione's face lit up with a huge smile. Even though they had only been married one day, life still felt like a dream to her.

"I'm so lucky," she whispered, pulling her curly hair into a loose pony tail.

Scooting closer to her still slumbering husband, Hermione pulled off the sheets that clung to his damp body. The light from the sunlight streaming into the room danced off the beads of sweat on his chest. Breathing deeply, Hermione could still smell the light scent of lavender body oils in the air. Closing her eyes, images of the night's passionate lovemaking flashed through her mind. *So beautiful*, she thought, staring at him, tracing her fingers down his chest lightly. Massaging the taut skin that stretched over his hipbones, Hermione leaned down and placed a light kiss at each side.

Smirking at the sight of his morning erection, Hermione moved so that she was kneeling in between his legs. Fingering the soft dark curls that filled in the base of his erection, Hermione noticed that Severus still hadn't woken up. Either he is pretending to be asleep or he really is a deep sleeper. Then again... she snickered to herself; they did wear each other out the night before.

Taking Severus' steadily growing erection in her left hand, Hermione brushed her right hand along the underside of his cock, feeling it stiffen under her touch. Leaning over, Hermione shyly licked the head of his cock, tasting the precum. Nothing still. Hermione grinned, sliding her tongue down the underside of the thick shaft, the unique scent of Severus assailing her senses.

*Is this a dream?* Severus thought sleepily, shifting slightly to look up at what was weighing down his legs. Opening his eyes widely at the sight of Hermione lavishing his almost painful erection with her tongue and hands, Severus sighed softly, content just watching.

Hermione slid one hand up and down the slick cock, using her other hand to gently squeeze the base. Taking the swollen head of his cock into her mouth, Hermione sucked carefully, so as not to hurt him. Moving one hand down, Hermione gently cupped Severus' balls in the palm of her hand, rolling them around teasingly. A deep moan escaped Severus' lips, his head tilting back against his pillow as he felt Hermione lick down his shaft once more.

Hermione's eyes flew open as the moans reached her ears. Severus always produced the most delicious sounds in the throes of passion. Those sounds were one of the things that always pushed her closer to orgasm.

“Good morning, love,” she said, her voice thick with lust.

“Ahhh... don't stop...” Severus moaned, gripping the sheets closest to him.

Bobbing her head up and down in smooth fluid motions, Hermione could feel beneath her that Severus was close. Another growl from Severus filled the room as she picked up the pace. Slowly, carefully, Hermione took one of Severus' balls in her mouth, licking and sucking it. Making her way back up to the head of his cock, Hermione took him into her mouth once more as the orgasm rocked through his body. Swallowing everything, Hermione gave a sexy smile as she leaned up to kiss Severus on the lips.

The lingering taste of himself on her lips brought a huge smile to his face.

“I take it you approve then?” Hermione asked, brushing a lock of hair from his brow.

“A good start to the day, so yes,” Severus stated quietly, his breath returning to him.

A smirk spread across Hermione's lips as she kissed Severus again, nipping his lower lip before breaking the kiss.

“I love you.”