

# Hermione Goes Shopping

*by Satai Delenn*

Hermione is feeling bored and neglected by her husband. What will happen when she decides to take matters into her own hands?



This story was written in response to the DBCA Smut!Fest Challenge and part of the challenge was that 1 line each from six random sources around you had to be used...

Disclaimer: This is just the usual... I do not own the characters of Harry Potter. They belong to JK Rowling. I am only borrowing them for fun. The story however is most definitely mine; for better or for worse. ;)

## Hermione's Bored

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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## Chapter One

Hermione was bored. There was nothing to do around the house. What's worse was she despised this house. It wasn't its oldness that bothered her. It was the previous occupant that caused her to never want to move in. Why Severus insisted on taking over the control of the damn thing after Lord Voldemort's downfall was beyond her. Even the Little Hangletons all agreed that the old house was "creepy." She threw down the book she was reading and got up and began pacing.

"Where the hell did he go anyway?" Hermione wondered for the millionth time since waking from her afternoon nap.

With nothing else to do and reading for once not something she was interested in, she flopped down in front of the computer she'd demanded Severus agree to have installed and began surfing the net. She had tried to get Severus interested in the computer and the Internet once they'd gotten it installed, but he was just so damned old fashioned.

"I refuse to touch that blasted contraption! If you will excuse me, I will be downstairs in my laboratory working on some of my potions." Severus had shouted at her when she'd suggested they surf the net together so that she could teach him about the convenience of computers and just how beneficial they really were.

*'Fine then,'* Hermione thought now as she sat in front of her beloved computer. *If he doesn't want to participate in things I want to do, I'll just do them by myself!*

She began by scanning the mail in her account. There was a ton of junk mail. Normally Hermione would just automatically delete it, but something caught her eye and she decided to take a look. She opened a particular piece of mail, whereupon her eyes nearly bugged out of her skull.

At each corner of the page was a scantily clad hunk of a man holding up a corner of a ribbon-like banner that read:

For Witches Only!

Check Out Our Website: Roamin.com

Knowing she would regret her decision, she clicked on the link. Hermione gasped as the website opened. She swallowed hard as she registered what she was seeing.

"It's a sex-toy online shop!" she said to herself.

She knew she should shut the page down, but the sight of all those delicious looking toys got the better of her. She was horny enough as it was since Severus had been spending the past few weeks in his laboratory or running around Little Hangleton for supplies or books. It had been too long since he'd last taken her to bed, and it was driving her crazy.

*'Well, I suppose looking can't hurt!'* Hermione thought to herself.

There were dildos, and vibrators, and all kinds of toys in all shapes and sizes. There were also bodices, corsets, and naughty nighties in so many different colors. Hermione clicked on a couple of pictures to get a better look at some of the items.

*'Am I really thinking of purchasing any of these?' she asked herself. 'Maybe some of the negligees would be a good idea. Anything to help get Severus to take notice of me again!'*

Nothing she was looking at so far seemed too expensive so she put a couple of items into the Witch's Basket and continued perusing the site. She was becoming so engrossed with some of the items that she failed to notice someone walking up behind her.

"Oh my God, Hermione!" Ginny screamed when she saw what her friend was looking at.

Hermione yelped and shut off the monitor before spinning around to stare up at her wide-eyed, open-mouthed friend.

"Ginny! Ginny I swear, it's not what you think!" Hermione pleaded.

"Oh, really? I didn't just see my good friend at a porn site looking at a bunch of dildos?"

Hermione blushed from what she felt had to be the tip of her head down to her pink-painted toenails. Ginny looked at her deeply blushing friend and began laughing.

"Okay, so then it is what I think?" she asked Hermione.

Hermione could only nod her head in embarrassment.

"Hermione, why? I mean, I thought you and Severus had this great relationship!"

"We do! I mean, we did. I mean..." Hermione replied.

"Trouble in the love department?" Ginny asked.

"More like trouble in the sex department." Hermione gasped at what she'd just revealed and clapped a hand over her mouth.

Ginny laughed again, and with a wave of her hand she whisked a chair over and sat down beside Hermione.

"It's OK, Hermione. We all have trouble there every once in a while. OK, so now I know why you're looking at a site like this, let's see what we can find to help you out of your slump." Ginny said as she reached past Hermione and flipped the monitor back on.

Hermione just wanted to die. She was so embarrassed that someone not only knew she was looking at a sex toy site but that she was doing so because she wanted to spice things up in the bedroom (or at the very least just give herself some much needed release). Not to mention that that someone was her very good friend Ginny Wood.

"Ginny, do you mean to tell me that you and Oliver have had trouble too?" Hermione asked naively.

"Well, yeah," Ginny said with a laugh. "What? You think everything between Oliver and me is perfect? Hell, no. He's away so much with the Chudley Cannons and when he does come home, sometimes he's just not in the mood. Sometimes I just have to satisfy myself when I get 'needy.'"

"Ginny!" screamed Hermione in a thoroughly scandalized tone.

"Oh, come off it, Hermione! Stop being such a prude! Maybe this is why you and Severus are having problems."

"That's not true!" Hermione protested. "Severus has been working in his lab or running errands so much that I hardly see him anymore! It's like he's lost interest in me. It's not like I don't want to! What's wrong with me, Ginny?"

Ginny's heart went out to her friend. Hermione looked on the verge of bitter tears. She honestly believed that she wasn't sexy enough to keep Severus interested. Ginny shook her head in disbelief.

"Hermione! Nothing is wrong with you! Maybe it's him! Maybe he's just overworked or something. You know, maybe this site is exactly what the two of you need! Have you thought of showing him this site?"

Hermione nearly flipped at the suggestion.

"God no! Severus hates computers! He made it perfectly clear what he thinks about it after he set this one up for me! I tried to get him interested so that we could have something besides reading and potions in common, but he wouldn't hear of it!"

"OK, so you and I will take a look then and see what we can find to help you entice him back into the bedroom, and if not, then maybe we can find something for you to get some relief yourself," said Ginny as she laughed upon seeing Hermione blush more deeply than one would think humanly possible.

They looked through the site, clicking on various images and picking a few items now and again and eventually found enough things to either keep Severus interested in Hermione for a long time or keep Hermione occupied while Severus played with his potions.

"OK, Hermione, I think that about does it. Now, do you want standard delivery, next day delivery, or same day delivery?" Ginny asked.

"They can deliver the same day?" Hermione asked incredulously.

"Yeah, duh! It's a Wizarding company, Hermione! Of course they can do same day delivery. Of course, it will cost extra, but some of the things you chose I think would be well worth the cost!"

Hermione bit her plump bottom lip and thought about it. She smiled shyly and looked at Ginny on the sly.

"Same day delivery," whispered Hermione.

Ginny didn't quite catch what her friend had said, so she asked again.

"Same day!" Hermione shouted.

Shaking her head and giggling, Ginny clicked the "same day" delivery option.

"OK, that takes care of everything. They'll deliver it by owl sometime today, and you'll need to sign a receipt allowing them to take the funds from your Gringotts account."

"Thank you, Ginny. I'm not sure I would have had the courage to buy some of those things on my own!" Hermione said.

Hermione and Ginny sat and talked and laughed for the next hour when suddenly they heard a tapping at the window. Hermione just stared at it as though Lord Voldemort himself had returned from the dead, so Ginny had to get up and open the window herself. An owl flew in and dropped a rather large basket onto the coffee table and then flew to Hermione and dropped a scroll onto her lap before going back to the basket and perching on its handle. Hermione gingerly picked up the scroll and carefully opened it. She read through the scroll's contents and then picked up a quill and signed her name to the bottom. Once her name was signed the scroll re-rolled itself, sealed itself back up with a ribbon and the owl left its perch on top of the basket, grabbed the scroll from Hermione's lap and flew out the window as quickly as it had flown in.

"OK. I guess this is my cue to leave then and let you get acquainted with your new 'toys.' I'm sure you'll enjoy playing with them!" Ginny said with a laugh.

"Ginny!"

They both laughed as Ginny headed to the door to take her leave. She turned back when Hermione called to her.

"Ginny, you won't say anything to anyone about this will you?" Hermione asked in a meek, uncertain voice.

"Hermione," Ginny said as she smiled at her friend, "I told you we all go through this. We just don't all talk about it! Of course I won't say anything. This is between you and me."

Hermione closed her eyes and breathed a sigh of relief.

"By the way, Hermione, you will be sure to tell me which you prefer?" asked Ginny.

"Which I prefer?" repeated Hermione.

"Yeah, which do you prefer? Dildos or vibrators?!" Ginny said as she shut the door, laughing loudly as she did so.

"Ginny!" Hermione breathed, now thoroughly scandalized.

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## Chapter Two

Severus walked wearily up the stairs from his private lab and entered the sitting room expecting to find his wife sitting on the sofa reading. She was not there. He looked to the far corner to see if she was on that blasted computer. She wasn't. Severus furrowed his brows and wondered where she could be. She didn't like to cook so he doubted she was there.



*'Damn her and her eternal book reading. I will inquire later where she found that particular line. For now though..* Severus thought as he removed her hand from his member and he positioned himself at her opening.

With one powerful thrust he entered her, causing her to cry out and grab his shoulders. While the vibrator had been big, it was nothing compared to her husband's cock. She stretched around his girth and was taken by surprise when suddenly he pulled back and stabbed back into her causing her body to shudder in pleasure and her walls to spasm around him.

Severus grunted as he began a steady rhythm of pulling out slowly and thrusting quickly back into her. She loved it hard and rough, and that was exactly what he was going to give her. He knew he wasn't going to last too long because it had been nearly a month now since they'd last been together, but he wanted to at least temporarily satiate her. He continued to pump in and out of her, occasionally rolling his hips to grind against her, which always seemed to drive her wild.

Hermione writhed and bucked beneath him, screaming his name as he thrust into her at an ever increasing pace.

"Oh god! Severus, oh that feels so good! Harder please! Oh god, yes! Severus, yes! YES!!!" Hermione screamed and cried out as she came hard.

Severus continued thrusting into her through her orgasm. His eyes rolled up in his head as her pussy contracted hard against him, rolling along his length in spasming waves. A few more thrusts and his orgasm overtook him. He clutched at the bed sheets as his body went rigid against hers. His hips jerked rhythmically a few times, and he spilled his seed into her. Exhausted, he collapsed against her, breathing hard and enjoying the feel of her wrapping her legs around him to help keep him inside of her.

Hermione enjoyed this time most of all. She loved cuddling with him (though she would never ruin it by calling it cuddling to his face or he would never do it again). She loved feeling his weight on her own body and feeling the warmth flow from his now sweat-soaked body. She rejoiced when she felt him roll them over so that she was now on top, and she felt him wrap his arms around her to hold her close.

They stayed like that for a long time, just holding each other and basking in the afterglow of their lovemaking. Finally after what seemed like an eternity, Severus spoke.

"Hermione, I'm sorry I've been neglecting you. I didn't mean to drive you to go out and purchase sex toys," he said as he looked down at her.

His brows furrowed when she looked shyly up at him, biting her lower lip. His suspicions were now raised, and he intended to get some answers from her.

"What?" he growled.

Hermione blushed deeply and replied quietly, "I didn't go out to buy them."

Confused he asked, "Then where did you get them?"

He sighed in exasperation when she remained stubbornly silent.

"Hermione, tell me. Where did you get them from if you didn't go out to find them?"

"I... I got them online." she whispered.

"Where?" he asked.

"Online! I went online and found an adult site on the Internet! I know you hate the computer and the Internet but I was bored. I didn't know where you were, and I didn't feel like reading, so I got on the computer and went online. I found this site, and I started looking at some lingerie, and then Ginny came in and saw what I was looking at, and I explained to her why I was looking at the site, and we talked and..."

"Mrs. Wood?! You spoke to Ginevra Wood about our sex life?!" Severus bellowed.

Hermione winced both at the tone of his voice and at the fact that she'd let slip that she'd spoken to anyone about what was (or wasn't) going on in their bedroom. She knew how private of a man Severus was and how embarrassed he would be about people knowing this kind of thing about him.

"Severus, please, I needed to talk to someone. You're never around much anymore and I didn't know what to do. She promised me she wouldn't say anything to anyone, and she even told me that everyone has this kind of problem eventually. She's the one who convinced me to get the toys. I was only going to buy some lingerie," Hermione rapidly spat out.

Severus remained silent for a few moments, and Hermione could only begin to guess at how angry he was.

"Hermione, we will speak later about discussing our private life with others. However, I do feel I owe Mrs. Wood a vote of thanks for convincing you to purchase that vibrator. It was one of the most erotic things I have ever seen. I certainly wouldn't mind coming in to this room and seeing you spread out on this bed bringing yourself to orgasm on occasion," Severus said.

Hermione looked at her husband in disbelief. He not only didn't seem angry but he just admitted that he'd like to see her like this again. She was elated but confused.

"You really wouldn't mind?" she asked.

"Hermione, do you have any idea how sexy and beautiful you look during orgasm?" he asked.

She shook her head.

"Well, you do, and I love to watch you during the throes of passion. It's extremely arousing," he replied.

After a few moments of silence, he added in a quiet tone of voice, "Perhaps this Internet isn't such a bad thing after all if it brings out the sensual side of you."

She looked up at him in disbelief.

"Don't look at me like that. I am not saying that you will be able to get me to regularly use that blasted contraption, but perhaps once in a while we can visit certain of these, what did you call them? Sites? Perhaps we could visit some of these sites together."

Elated, Hermione dropped her head to his chest and snuggled contentedly against him. Severus quirked the corner of his mouth up into a tiny smirk and hugged her close to him. After a while they fell asleep.

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## Epilogue

Severus and Hermione had awoken from their nap and had decided they were quite hungry. They had spent several minutes arguing about where to go or what they wanted to eat. Hermione didn't feel like cooking, but Severus didn't feel like going out. Finally an idea came to Hermione, and she decided they would kill two birds with one stone.

"Here, what about this place?" Hermione asked.

"No."

Exasperated, Hermione demanded, "And just what is wrong with THIS place?"

"It's an American restaurant." He replied.

"So what?"

"Hermione, they are in America. How are they going to deliver the food to us?" he asked.

Hermione blinked at him dumbfounded.

"Severus, are you serious? You know, for a brilliant man you can be really dense sometimes!"

Offended, Severus began to get up from the chair, but Hermione grabbed his wrist and pulled him back down.

"Severus, wait. I didn't mean to offend you. I merely meant we're on the computer. We're checking out different food websites. We're wizards! These are Wizarding restaurants. They could be located at the North Pole and it wouldn't matter. They can Floo our food to us!" she said as she tried to contain her laughter.

Severus' feathers were still ruffled, but he did see her point.

"Very well. What do they have on their menu?" he asked.

"Well, how about this chicken dish? Here look, it's part of a platter and you have some choices here. Look: 'All platters include coleslaw and your choice of baked potato, au gratin potatoes or french fries.'" she told him.

Severus sat silently for a few moments before he replied, "I suppose that will be acceptable."

Pleased with his response she discussed with him the different items on the menu, and they selected their choices and placed their order. The food arrived promptly and they began eating.

"So, is the Internet really as bad as you thought?" Hermione asked cheekily.

Severus swallowed his bite of chicken and replied, "No, I suppose not. But do not think you can get me on that contraption frequently."

Hermione frowned. She thought she had made some progress.

"However, perhaps sometime soon you can show me that adult site. I believe I would like to look into getting a cock ring. Mr. Wood confided to me one day that they enhance sexual pleasure."

Hermione choked on her food, and Severus smirked evilly.

"Severus! You talked to Oliver about us?" she asked, outraged.

"Is there a problem? I believe that not long ago you were trying to convince me that it was OK for you to discuss our sex life with Mrs. Wood," he responded as he cocked an eyebrow for emphasis.

"But that's different! Ginny's my best friend! Besides, women confide in each other, and she would never betray my confidence! But everyone knows that men love to boast and brag about their bedroom antics!"

"Hermione, think about this for a moment. What do you know about Ginevra? Do you really think that Mr. Wood would be able to get away with talking to someone who couldn't keep a secret about their love life?" Severus asked.

Hermione thought about this for a moment before giggling and replying, "I see what you mean. She'd hex his bits off if he did that!"

"Indeed. However, on that note I will cease to discuss these matters with Mr. Wood if you agree to cease speaking to Mrs. Wood about our bedroom activities. Agreed?"

"Agreed." Hermione said.

"Good. Now, I'm still hungry but I do not want food. I think I'd like to see what other little surprises you got today. I believe you mentioned some lingerie?"

Hermione blushed and nodded.

"And would any of these garments be of the revealing type?" Severus asked.

Hermione was unable to respond verbally due to extreme embarrassment, so she nodded her head again.

Severus smiled and got a gleam in his eye as he said, "Then what say you to finishing here and having some dessert upstairs?"

"OK," replied Hermione rather meekly.

Severus stood up and moved to where Hermione sat and pulled her up from the table. He then reached under her skirt and cupped her mound through her knickers. They were soaked.

Severus smirked devilishly and said, "Come, wife, we were going to have dessert, and I just love cream-filled cakes, and right now you are about as creamy as they come. I want you upstairs, now."

Though normally this kind of talk disgusted Hermione, she found oddly enough that it was turning her on tonight. The thought of him filling her and making her come again was arousing her more than she already was. She wanted him. She wanted him now.

Breathing hard, she said, "Oh yes, upstairs. I want you too, Severus!"

They adjourned upstairs and spent the rest of the night making love and experimenting with the different negligees and toys that Hermione had bought, and when they finally collapsed, spent and thoroughly satiated, Severus decided that the Internet wasn't such a bad thing after all if it could spice up their sex life this nicely.

*'Yes, this isn't bad at all. Perhaps I'll check out that site for myself later,'* Severus thought as he drifted off to sleep. *Maybe there's something on it that I can use to surprise Hermione as she surprised me tonight.'*

And thanks to the dreaded Internet, their sex life lived happily ever after.

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A/N: The following are the six lines from the six sources I had to incorporate into the story:

1. "But the Romans were howling too, and now the first rank surged into the water." - *The Forest House* by Marion Zimmer Bradley

2. "Visual focal points lead the eye through the garden." - *Water Features For Every Garden* by Country Living Gardener
3. "Check out our website: [Roamin.com](http://Roamin.com)" - *Roamans packslip* (this is a plus size-clothing store. It is NOT a porn/adult site)
4. "The Little Hangletons all agreed that the old house was "creepy." - *Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire* by J.K. Rowling
5. "Which do you prefer?" - *Essentials of Statistics: Second Edition* by Mario F. Triola
6. "All platters include coleslaw & your choice of baked potato, au gratin potatoes or french fries." - Menu from *Connie's Club House & Tavern*

I swear, I went from laughing about the first source to screaming about the first source and how I was going to incorporate it into the story. I had similar problems with the second source. Well, I hope that it wasn't too cheesy. I'm really bad with endings so I apologize if this ending was anti-climatic.

Btw, if you thoroughly rolled your eyes at the following: **Severus smirked devilishly and said, "Come wife, we were going to have dessert and I just love cream-filled cakes and right now you are about as creamy as they come. I want you upstairs, now."** then don't worry, lol, so did I!

Well, I hope you liked it a little bit. Replies are most welcome!

As always, many thanks to Dianne, my fabulous beta!!!

Also, thank you to the wonderful people of PP for featuring this story! I am eternally grateful!

And thank you to StormySkize for pointing out the misspelling of Ginevra's name. Much appreciated!

Thank you to my beta Dianne!