

# Romantic Interludes

*by schmoo999*

Three romantic drabbles!

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Three romantic drabbles!

Disclaimer: The sandbox belongs to J.K. Rowling. I only play here.

Hermione always thought the hands of her Potions professor were one of his best features. Long fingered and tapered, the thought of them against her skin would send the desire curling through her belly.

She craved those rough tipped and stained fingers to nimbly divest herself of the clothes she was wearing. Her cotton underthings felt rough and uncomfortably hot against her skin.

She shifted against his fingers as they trailed around her ears and neck, whimpering her desire, trying to communicate her need for more. He seemed to hear what she wanted in that whimpering issuing from her throat.

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His fingers started to undo her robes, and they fell down her arms to pool on the floor. Hermione stood and shivered in the cold in her knickers and plain tank undershirt.

She felt a moment of insecurity before a swirl of black overtook her. Hermione felt herself taken up in strong arms and kissed. Lips pressed against her, demanding her surrender.

His tongue licked along the seam of her lips, demanding entrance. A soft pinch on her breast made her gasp and his tongue swept in. When he let go of her, Severus stroked her cheek and whispered, "Mine."

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The bed was plain, wooden, and sturdy, these were the things Hermione noticed when she first laid in it. Her mind was drawn from the bed by the dark head slowly kissing up her tummy. A dark lust was beckoning her to release herself forever.

"I love you," slipped out of her mouth as the first thrust arched her up. She was lost and completely content to let it happen.

The climax of their lovemaking left them exhausted yet basking. They lay entangled in the blankets, and as Hermione drifted off, she heard Severus softly murmur, "I love you too."