

The Rules of Distraction

by AuS

Written for Shiv5468 as part of her quest for distraction from life. Specifically, SS/HG/LM LJ comment porn. This is my version.

Given a kindly once over by JBN.

Posted upon the urging of Mia Madwyn.

The Rules of Distraction

Chapter 1 of 1

Written for Shiv5468 as part of her quest for distraction from life. Specifically, SS/HG/LM LJ comment porn. This is my version.

Given a kindly once over by JBN.

Posted upon the urging of Mia Madwyn.

A muffled howl of frustration from the corner of the room momentarily stilled Hermione's tongue on Snape's cock.

"What now?" Snape's voice, roughened by impending climax, brought her attention back to him.

She leaned back, swiftly substituting cunt for mouth and, with a roll of the hips or two, brought him back to the edge. "Severus..."

Hands clamped down on her hips to hold her in place while both long thumbs spread her lips and teased at her clit. "Seve... russss", she hissed, stretching her arms behind her as she arched towards his clever fingers. A flick of his thumb nail and she spiralled, clenching and shuddering around him as he pulled her hips down and thrust into her grasping heat, finally spilling himself.

Hermione slid to his side and lay with her head on Snape's chest, fingers tweaking gently at the sparse hair she found there. "Severus?"

Snape groaned.

She smiled into his skin and pulled just a bit too hard on a solitary hair. "I know there's a lot I don't know about you and even more that I don't have the right to know, but..." she raised her head and glanced across the room at the blindfolded man gagged and tied to the chair, "must we have Mr Malfoy here every time we make love?"

Snape tightened his arm around her. "Believe me, my dear, I – more than anyone – understand the nature of sacrifice, and if the only way I get to feast on your delectable little body is to have that reprobate in the story, then I'm willing to make the sacrifice."

He brushed a finger against her dusky nipple and watched it peak, his own interest once more rising to the occasion. "But I'll be damned if he's going to join in."