Summer Lovin'

by broomclosetravenclaw

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not mine! I just like to play with them. JKR is the goddess who owns and rules the HP universe.

A/N: This is a response to the Makeover Ho!Mione challenge that was made over at the yahoo!group, Potter_Place. You can see the rules at the end.

To quote Southern: Please be warned. There will be some purposely-placed author's notes in the story. These are normally not allowed, but since this is a parody, I'm going to slip a few in. This story is definitely AU.

It was a long hot summer. (*This is because school had not started yet*) Harry had been hoping to escape to the Burrow for the summer, but since the return of Lord Voldemort the Order had felt he would be safer at Number 12 Grimmauld Place. Harry had been there for two weeks by himself, with only Hedwig and Kreacher to keep him company (*I really don't want to think about those implications*), when Ron and Hermione arrived, along with Professor Snape and Remus Lupin. Both Snape and Lupin looked anxious upon their arrival. Ron immediately greeted Harry with the usual hoopla that boys do. Hermione languidly stood in the doorway waiting for the boys to notice her. She had arrived in her traveling cloak and now that she had discarded it, she was wearing a pair of low-rise jeans (*her thong was showing, too*) and a halter-top. The first part of her summer had been spent over in Italy where she learned a few things about showing off her assets. Her body had filled out in all the right places and while in Rome, she had her hair cut into soft face framing layers that accentuated her mahogany brown eyes. And speaking of eyes, she had learned how to apply makeup to make them appear twice as big and doe-shaped and her lips were now pouty and glossy. Both Ron and Harry were gobsmacked. But before they could pick their jaws up off the ground, Hermione just huffed and walked past them into the kitchen. Snape and Lupin just shook their heads. Hermione had been hoping for more than just being gawked at. She was really getting fed up with boys.

Maybe I should set my sights on men instead of boys she thought.

Just at that exact moment, Professor Snape came into the kitchen to make a cup of tea. Hermione noticed that away from the dungeons of Hogwarts, his skin did not look so sallow and his teeth were not so yellow. His hair, although still framing his face, was not greasy. She also realized that he was not wearing his usual frock coat and billowing, bat-like robes, but Muggle jeans and a turtleneck, although they were still black. Without all of that bad lighting and steaming cauldrons down in the dungeons, she was actually finding herself attracted to the Potions Master. He caught her staring at him. She blushed coyly and lowered her eyes.

"I am just making a cup of tea, would you care to join me," asked Snape, winking at her to make sure she understood the innuendo of joining him.

"Remus and I were just about to go unwind after our long journey," he added.

Hermione bit on her lower lip, an action that Snape had found insufferable up until now. Now, it added mystique and lusciousness to her demeanor. Hermione had to only think for a few seconds before nodding her ascent.

Snape gently eased her up from her chair and led her to the bedroom where Lupin was waiting for him.

"Look Remus, we have company," he said.

Lupin looked more nervous than when he had arrived. "Does she know what 'taking tea' with us means?" he asked.

Snape nodded. (I really wanted to call him Severus here, but just the thought makes me squeee)

"What about Harry and Ron?" Lupin asked.

This time Hermione answered, "They are already off riding their broomsticks."

"Ah, Quidditch then," stated Snape, eager to get on with the afternoon's activities.

"No, that's just what they call it," said Hermione.

Both Snape and Lupin gave each other a knowing look.

Snape, being the more forward one of the two, asked Hermione, "Would you like to watch at first or just go ahead and jump right in?"

Hermione, who had never been one to sit by quietly and watch, raised her hand and said, "I would like to participate."

Snape gracefully strode up behind her and began untying her halter-top whilst whispering notty things in her ear. His voice was like velvet and began the heat pooling in her knickers. He slid his hand down her back and circled his fingers around her the arch of her lower back. Then, without any warning he snapped her thong against her exposed arse. (*Remember, it is showing above her low-rise jeans*) He slid his hands around her waist as they began their journey back up to her now ample breasts. He slowly cupped them and then again, without any warning, pinched her nipples (* *giggle * can I say nipples? Oh, WTF]* until she moaned and arched back into him. By this time, the meek werewolf had come to stand in front of Hermione. He kneeled down and began unbuttoning her low-rise jeans, his lips following his hands. As Hermione stepped out of her jeans, Lupin began kissing his way back up her thighs until he reached her sweet juncture. His tongue began exploring her soft folds as Snape's hands continued their ministrations on her breasts and he continued nibbling on her ear. Hermione knees went weak as she was taken over by the bliss.

Snape and Lupin carried her over to the bed, quickly removing their own clothes.

"Do you want to stop?" asked Lupin, giving her a last chance for a way out.

A heavy-lidded Hermione shook her head.

"No it is, then," said Snape as he maneuvered her body onto all fours.

Snape came up behind her again and began stroking her crux with his long, calloused, but talented fingers. She was wet and ready. Snape motioned for Lupin to get up front. Lupin approached Hermione and gently bent to give her a kiss before she took his cock into her mouth. As her mind was concentrating on what she was doing to Lupin, Snape took the opportunity to thrust into her. They all stilled for a moment as Hermione adjusted to this new sensation. Then slowly, she began rocking back harder and harder onto Snape's overly large and perfectly straight cock as she took Lupin's manhood deeper and deeper into her mouth. Hermione was the first to reach the peak of oblivion, followed closely by the other two.

Shortly there after, Snape began stroking Hermione again. He was insatiable. He positioned her so that he was behind her and Lupin was under her. After nestling her down onto Lupin's cock, he began playing with her arse. As she pumped up and down on Lupin, Snape inserted one finger between her cheeks, wet by her own juices. (*OK, 1 just couldn't work them getting a jar of lube into the story, and doesn't lube just get kind of messy anyway*? As he felt her muscles stretch, he inserted two fingers and then three. Finally, he replaced his fingers with his cock. Hermione found her rhythm between Snape and Lupin, thrusting up and down on one and rocking back into the other. Then, in a tangle of limbs, they came together.

"I love you, Severus," said Hermione.

"I love you too, Severus," said Lupin.

"I love you two," said Snape.

A/N: Sqeee! Ahh, doesn't that just make it all warm and fuzzy at the end. Pleez review, I may write a sequel where Harry and Ron join in too.

Real A/N: OK, this is my second challenge fic, but the first one I have been brave enough to post. So, I should do it now before the wine wears off. This was a lot of fun (but a little painful to write).

Purposely misspelled words:

ascent = assent

notty = naughty

pleez = please

Plot: Hermione isn't that little shy bookworm any longer. She's had a makeover, and she is hot! And, she has all the correct equipment to become the new improved Makeover Ho!Mione. And who does she turn to learn "the ways of the flesh" now that she's a true ho? Why, our favorite SexGod!Slytherin Potions master, of course!

Rules:

1) It can be as long as you want as long as it's at least 1,000 words.

2) Must be labeled as parody and A/U and be submitted under the proper challenge category at Ashwinder. They are making a special folder for us, so please submit them there.

3) All intentional errors and things that do not follow Sycophant Hex's submission standards (such as misspelled words and A/N's in the text) must be noted in an A/N as being intentional and part of the parody.

4) All other Sycophant Hex standards still apply, so it's probably a good idea to have a beta look over it. Okay, the fun stuff!

5) Hermione is a self-absorbed ho and Severus is a pimp daddy sex god!

6) We are trying to poke fun of fandom cliches, so make fun of as many as possible! The more, the better! :-D

7) Hermione's lurve interest should be Severus, but if you want to have someone else *cough* Draco *cough* join in the fun, that's okay, too.;-)