

# Occupied

*by belle4life*

Hermione and Severus are keeping each other occupied in interesting ways.

## Reciprocation

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Hermione and Severus are keeping each other occupied in interesting ways.

Suck

"Stop," he growled, using that silken voice that could melt her body.

Suck

"Hermione, stop, please."

Suck

"Why?"

Suck

"You know how much that turns me on."

Suck

"So?"

Suck

"If you don't stop I will be forced to occupy you in some other manner."

Suck

"Oh, really. Like what?"

Before she even realized it, he was standing in front of her, taking her orange fingers into his warm mouth and placing the empty bag of Cheetos on the table.

"I warned you, Mrs. Snape," he said as he picked her up and carried her to their bed to occupy her in a better way.

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Lick

"Severus, stop," she pleaded.

Lick

"Now why would I want to stop? I am thoroughly enjoying my little treat."

Lick

"Are you trying to drive me crazy?"

Lick

"Of course not, my dear wife. Why would I want to do such a thing?" he questioned with an innocent look that was far too practiced.

Lick

"Okay, I'm sorry about the Cheetos. Now will you put the lollipop down and come over here. I have something else for you to lick," she stated in a tone that bore no question of her intentions.