

April Fool's Day Fun

by beaweasley2

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This is in response to the April Fool's Day challenge issued in the story "Snape's Laughter" by whysnapesmiles. Could be DH compliant if Snape survived, returned to Hogwarts and you totally disregard the epilogue...

I've a few words to say in thanks to my terrific beta, Southern_Witch_69. Thank you so much for giving this a once over to make it presentable and for letting me play with your drabble!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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~~~~~ April Fool's ~~~~~

"Oh, ouch, that's my foot!"

Harry and Ron quickly jumped to the other side of the room. "Sorry! With this cloak on and your Disillusionment Charm, it's hard to see each other."

"I don't fit under there with you anymore," Hermione pointed out. "Besides, you two don't fit anymore either. I can see Ron's feet."

"I don't like this," Ron whispered loudly. "Let's just leave the roses and singing card and get out of here!"

"I've one more thing," she replied. Hermione could tell that the guys were already heading for the door. She set the bottle of very old scotch on the bed, laid out a pair of deep green silk boxers next to it, and kissed his pillow, leaving her lipstick print on the creamy white pillowcase. Her fingers glided wistfully on the cool sheets wishing...

"At least get under here with us so we don't trip on the way out! Hermione, c'mon! We've got to go!" Harry warned her from the doorway.

"Mione, we've no more time!" Ron hissed, sounding as anxious as Harry.

*The brave Aurors in training.* "We don't fit anymore. Go, get to Neville's Floo, and I'll follow you. That way *I* don't trip on *you*." She heard the door open and laughed at the cowardice of her friends. It was just a little prank. *They aren't even students anymore, and Harry and Ron are acting as if they are twelve!* Now, go on!" Hermione stated. "What can he do to us? We've grown up."

"Apparently not enough to keep you from breaking into my rooms!" a silky voice said slowly from behind her. "Now, show yourself!"

Severus deftly removed her Disillusionment Charm, and Hermione gasped, finding herself cornered between Professor Snape and his bed. "Back again? And already causing mischief?" he purred seductively in her ear as he held her firmly. "Couldn't stay away? I'd never have thought that Minerva's favorite little Gryffindor would dare come here to try and trick me on April first."

Hermione somehow found her voice, although the feel of his body pressed tightly against her back, his arms holding her hostage, made her knees feel weak. "I didn't..."

"Silence," he said firmly. "I do not like April Fool's Day pranks."

Hermione smiled and leaned back against him. "And you think this is a prank?"

"Why else would you be here, in my rooms, especially on this date?" he asked.

"Maybe I simply wanted to thank you for Valentine's Day?" she asked, turning around. She opened her robes, revealing a body-hugging corset in dark green and black that was embroidered with a silver Chinese dragon, the tiniest green thong she could find, nearly sheer, black lace stockings and three-inch black stiletto heels.

Severus stared at her in shock, his dark eyes growing darker as he stared at her from breast to toes and back again. "I was drunk on Valentine's Day..."

"That's why I brought the scotch," she said with an inviting smile. "In case you needed inebriating again."

Severus burst out laughing. "Oh, no, witch, you are inebriating enough. I'm sure I can rise to the occasion. However, this time I want to remember everything." He reached out to trail his finger on her chest, and Hermione let him, her eyes riveted on his, although she couldn't hide her blush. "I intend to enjoy what you are apparently offering, although I can hardly believe you are."

"Fine," she said, moving so close to him she could feel his erection through his trousers. Hermione nipped at his chin and kissed him as his hands slid down her front to finger the tiny thong she was wearing. "So long as you do that incredible sideways-bending thing we did last time."

Severus' hand stilled. "Whatever you wish."

"Promise?" she said in his ear, the anticipation making her voice husky.

"Sure – er – you just may have to remind me... sideways and bending?"

"Uh huh..."

~FIN~

*Author's Notes:*

*I saw the picture that accompanied the story, and it's really an inspiring story, if you haven't checked it out yet! So, encouraged by the challenge, I wrote this on a whim and thought I'd share. Hope you like it!*

*Beaweasley2*