

Who Needs Books?

by *cocoachristy*

Ho!Mione gets her man after an intense makeover. This is my take on the Ho!Mione Makeover Challenge issued at Potter_Place.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 of 1

Ho!Mione gets her man after an intense makeover. This is my take on the Ho!Mione Makeover Challenge issued at Potter_Place.

Disclaimer: Not mine. I'm just playing around with them.

A/N: A big thanks to my beta, Southern_Witch_69.

This is a parody on all things cliché and funky about some stories. I hope it makes you giggle...or smirk.

Who Needs Books

During the summer before her seventh year, Hermione had an epiphany. Books? Who needs them? She realized, as she watched Ron and Harry drool every time Parvati and Lavender entered the room, that what she needed was a major makeover.

Not that she wanted either one of those two. Oh, no. What she wanted was *aman*, not a *boy*. Who she wanted was *Severus Snape*. Oh, that voice, those hands, *that nose!* She shuddered at the thoughts of his nose and what it could do. She had not experienced that herself, but she heard the girls talking in her dorm. She really, really wanted to experience that.

So, she decided to make herself desirable that summer. After thoroughly reading every fashion magazine she could get her hands on, she took the money her parents had put in the bank for her to attend university, under her name of course, and the first thing she did was have a boob job...DD's all the way. After she recovered, she decided the next thing she wanted fixed was that rat's nest she called hair. She spent all day in a salon, but the results were worth the effort. Her hair fell down her back in soft waves, reaching her waist. The next thing she changed was her wardrobe. A push-up bra was the first thing she bought, and then, she went to buy new school uniforms. The shirts were bought the same size to accentuate her cleavage, but her skirts were bought a size too small so that they would stop about mid thigh.

She chose Muggle clothing next, wanting to look sexy for those Hogsmeade weekends. Mini skirts, short shorts, and tank tops were all she purchased. Well, maybe a tube top or two had been thrown in. Then, she went to the make-up counter. After being shown how to apply the make-up, she bought everything the woman had used on her.

After deciding Severus would not want to bother with a virgin, she set her sights on becoming deflowered. Who to do it though? She thought of Ron and Harry and decided against them. She wanted someone that she didn't have close ties to. Someone she didn't know well and who wouldn't mind keeping it that way. But who fit that description? A light bulb went off over her head. Draco Malfoy! Let's see if he deserves the title of 'Slytherin Sex God!' He had been with every seventh year Gryffindor girl she knew, plus a few sixth years, including Ginny Weasley, and they all went on and on about him.

She grabbed her quill and parchment and owled him straight away. She asked him to meet her at the Leaky Cauldron in one hour, but she didn't tell him why. Hoping for

the best, she got a room and waited at the bar. Sure enough, he was there in an hour's time. He was too curious to see what the Mudblood wanted to deny her request.

"Mud...er, Granger? What happened to you?" He thought with the way she looked that he would hold off on calling her Mudblood until he found out what she wanted.

"Why? Don't you like it?" She batted her eyes and slung her hair over her shoulder as she had seen the other girls do.

Hell, yes, I like it. "A vast improvement. What did you want with me?"

She sighed. She wanted to get this over with and have all she needed to head to Hogwarts with confidence to seduce that hot piece of wizard, Severus Snape. "I want you to deflower me. I am a virgin, and I need to take care of that as soon as possible."

Draco smirked. So, the Mudblood wanted a piece of the 'Sex God,' did she? Well, he could oblige her now that she looked like *that*. She was Potter's friend to boot. Even better. He could always poke fun at him now. "Sure, ho...er, Hermione. Where?"

Now, it was her turn to smirk. "I have rented us a room here. Let's go." They both walked upstairs to the room. By the time they got there, Draco was shaking with lust, as he had been walking behind her. Those short shorts had given him a perfect view of that swaying arse as she walked up the stairs.

When they closed the door, Hermione simply said, "No talking. I just want sex, and then, I want you to go. Of course, I do want to be pleased, if you are up to the task."

Vixen! *If she wants this fast and furious, then that is what she will get!* "Okay, Granger, take off your clothes." He watched as she took off those swatches of cloth she called clothes and got harder by the second. Then, he remembered himself and started to do the same. Soon, they were completely naked.

She went to lie down on the bed, and he pounced on her, unable to control his urges. The first thing he did was bury his head between her breasts. He suckled, licked, nipped, and tugged while she moaned, groaned, sighed, and screamed. When he couldn't take another second, he sank himself between her thighs and thrust in. *Best to break this quickly.*

She screamed out at first, but as he found a rhythm, she began to feel pleasure. As soon as she climaxed, he did. He quickly pulled out of her. "Pleasurable enough for you, you filt...er, desirable witch?"

"It was okay. Although, you could work on stamina." She turned to get dressed, ready to leave.

"Is that so? Well, you are the first complaint I have ever had, so it must be *you*. I am a god."

"Okay, whatever, you are a *god*. Now, as fun as this was," *she had to admit that this was fun. Damn, the ferret boy had really made her feel good!* "I need to go."

"Later."

"Bye."

~~*HO!*~*~*~* *~*~*HO!*~*~*~* *~*~*HO!*~*~*~*

Once back at school, Hermione could not wait any longer. *I need to go to Professor Snape now.* After Draco, she'd gotten bold and had sex with three more Muggle boys, who were more than happy to rut with her. She had even ended up having sex the weekend she'd spent at Grimmauld Place with Ron and Harry, but she only remembered it slightly, as there had been a couple of bottles of Ogden's Old Firewhisky consumed. She did remember being covered in whip cream, a few cherries thrown about her body, and the boys muttering something about a 'Hermione Sundae.' She mostly remembered waking naked between an equally naked Harry and Ron, and they all decided never to mention it again.

Breaking away from her thoughts, she prepared herself mentally. She'd finally reached his office door. After she knocked, she heard him call, "Enter!" When she opened the door, she was gobsmacked. He must have had a makeover as well...either that, or he might have been using that Glamour Charm they'd read about! His hair was shiny and fine, not oily! His teeth were white and straight, not yellow and crooked! His nose was not as big as it had appeared, she noticed, to her disappointment. She had been looking forward to that part! She heard that men with big noses added extra stimuli during cunnilingus. She stood there with her mouth hanging open.

He looked up and didn't seem to recognize her. Who was this goddess with the big breasts, soft silky hair, and legs that went on forever? "Am I dreaming? Are you a succubus?"

"No, I am here in the flesh. It's Hermione Granger, sir, and I could go no longer without telling you how much I want you! Please, take me now!"

"Oh, I have wanted you, too. As a matter of fact, I love you!" Severus rose and took her in his arms. "Even though you get on my nerves with that know-it-all attitude, I found I could not get you out of my thoughts." *Especially now that she looks like a hot piece of arse!*

"Really? I love you, too! Even though you were always so nasty to me, I thought you were incredibly sexy while sneering. Please, take me to bed!" She hopped up and wrapped her legs around his waist as she said this.

"Yes, my love. Please, tell me you are not a virgin!"

"I am not! I knew you would not want a virgin, so I took care of it." She smiled, happy to know her man so well.

"My little know-it-all!" He took her to his bed and spelled off their clothes, except her underwear. He enjoyed seeing her Slytherin green thong with melting cauldrons and matching bra. After enjoying the view a bit, he roughly ripped them off.

She knew she had made the right choice with the boob job; he couldn't keep his hands off them. He used his tongue on every inch of her body, and she was right about the nose, although disappointed it wasn't bigger. Finally, he slid into her slick folds. It was pleasure for both.

After he caused her to climax six times, he allowed himself to let go. When they caught their breaths, he told her, "You must marry me. I cannot live without you. Who cares about school? We will work around that."

"Yes, I will! I cannot live without you either! Who needs books anyway?"

Christy's Notes: This was a fun response to the Makeover Ho!Mione Challenge Issued at the yahoo!group, Potter_Place. See the details below.

Southern's Notes: Muahahaha... Indeed! If I had my very own Snape, I'd say the same.

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

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