

Remote Possibilities

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Drabble Night - Snape, TV remote control, Cornish Pixies

One-shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Snape scowled at Hermione as he sat in bed, naked and covered only by a sheet. She had planned this weekend for them, complete with a stay at an expensive hotel. It was a Muggle hotel, that was true, but he could tell that it had been expensive. But at the last minute, she had to do a bloody report on Cornish pixies. He supposed that was one of the problems with being married to the head of the Department for the Regulation and Control of Magical Creatures.

"Could you not have assigned that to one of your employees?" he asked, knowing full well what type of response he would get.

She rolled her eyes at him in response. "I'm nearly done. Why not watch some television? The TV remote control is right there on the bedstand."

Giving her a raised eyebrow in response, he shrugged and picked it up. After fiddling with the buttons for several moments, he finally turned the set on. His eyes widened at the sight which met them.

Hermione's attention was diverted from her work as she heard seductive music coming from the television.

"What are you watching?" She turned to see two people making love on the set and felt desire stirring within her. She watched for a few minutes and then stood up. Shedding her clothing as she went, she joined her husband in bed where she began kissing him passionately.

With a smirk, he turned off the set and turned his attention to his wife. He ran his hands lovingly over her full breasts and down lower, stopping right before a critical point.

"Aren't you going to finish what you started?" she asked, gasping.

"That all depends."

"On what?"

"On whether we can buy one of these televisions for us."