Mother's Intuition

by peppermint

Hermione's mother sends along a package

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Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione's mother sends along a package

Course, I don't own it. Does it look like I have a huge bank account and live in Scotland?

"This really is the utter limit!"

Severus poked his head out of the study to peer at his wife.

"What? And what is in that obscenely large box?"

"My MOTHER," Hermione said through clenched teeth, "apparently desires a grandchild. This box is full of my baby things."

He crouched down beside her, smiling wistfully.

"We have been married for five years, and you are an only child."

"What I don't understand is that the woman isn't a bloody witch or a Seer..."

A mildly shocked expression flitted across Severus' face.

"This wasn't how I planned to tell you," Hermione muttered.