

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Two

by Pearle

An even dozen - Twelve 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from G to NC17 in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The characters, settings, etc. of the Harry Potter series are not mine they belong to J.K. Rowling and Co. I promise to return them when I am through. Well, most of them anyway.

Originally posted to grangersnape100:

Title: **The Mirror of Erised**

Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: G

Challenge: 'While you were sleeping'

He awoke alone. "Hermione?" A sound from the sitting room alerted him to her location.

"Severus, I'm sorry. I know I shouldn't have looked. I just couldn't help myself." She gestured to the open door on the far wall. "While you were sleeping, I broke through the wards."

"And?"

"I found the mirror."

He nodded. She would leave now. She was his hearts desire, but he could never be hers. "What did you see?"

"Us." Her smile brought him hope. "Surrounded by our children."

Severus was speechless.

Words, it seemed, weren't necessary as she pulled him back towards the bedroom.

Title: **Talk is Over Rated**

Team Name: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100

Rating: NC17

Challenge: #8 It was a mistake

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Authors Notes: Set after Hermione's graduation to be safe.

"So, do I get to stay?"

"Hermione..."

"I know," she said angrily. "It was a mistake, right?"

Severus rolled to his side and sighed heavily. "Hermione, This is not a mistake. *We* are not a mistake. I want you here. I'm sure we can find a way to make this work. I want you to stay. I want to be with you. You've already said you want to be with me." He was exasperated.

Hermione grinned as she pushed him flat on his back. She straddled his hips, slowly taking his cock deep inside her. "Severus, you talk too much."

Title: **Sometimes A Snake Can Change It's Spots**

Team Name: Death Eaters

Words: 100

Challenge: something you had to hear

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: G

"I can't believe it."

"I didn't want to be the one to tell you, but I felt it was something you had to hear. It was Professor Snape's idea," Ginny said in earnest.

"How did you find out?"

"I overheard Dumbledore and Snape talking. They didn't see me."

"Thanks, Ginny. Now all I have to do is look surprised," Hermione said with a grin.

"There you are, Miss Granger. If I might have a word with you?" Severus smirked. Will she be shocked when she hears what he has to say, it's not everyday he offered someone a potion's apprenticeship.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Trials and Tribulations**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Challenge: 100

Rating: NC17

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Warning: Spanking, D/s, and general kinkyess.

Wack... "98, thank you, Mistress."

Wack... "99, thank you, Mistress."

Wack... "100, thank you, Mistress."

She was glad the paddle was charmed to move on its own. Her arm would have been sore and tired by now if it hadn't been. There are only so many ways to punish an ex-Death Eater.

"*Accio lotion.*" A bottle of lime-green lotion flew into her hand.

Severus had a hard time holding still as she soothed the lotion into his aching skin.

"Really, you brought this on yourself. Next time you will remember to cut the crust off my sandwich *before* you serve me."

Title: **A Fine Line Between Annoyance and Lust**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Challenge: Swollen

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: PG

Author's notes: My apologies in advance. It was late, I was tired.

"What are you doing?" Severus batted her hand away.

Hermione 'know-it-all' Granger was the new mediwitch.

"I can't treat you if you won't cooperate." She reached for the sheet again. "I need to cast a Deflating spell or the swelling will never go down. We're not sure what hex hit you."

"There're other ways to relieve the swelling."

Hermione rolled her eyes. "Grow up."

A quick spell, and his ankle returned to normal.

Her eyes met his.

"Stop by later my chambers later and I'll see what I can do about relieving... the other swelling," she whispered before turning away.

Title: **Needs**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Challenge: Prompt

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: G

"Professor?"

"What is it, Granger?"

"I, uhm, well, you see, I...uh, need to ..."

Granger? It happened every year at graduation, someone declared their undying love for him. "Maybe this will help you? You need..." prompted Severus when she remained speechless. His lips descended on hers, pulling her into a passionate embrace.

Hermione was breathless as the need for air asserted itself. "Actually, I wanted to ask if you would give me a reference."

"You weren't going to declare a hidden longing for me?" he asked confused.

"Uhm, no. It never really crossed my mind."

Grinning, Hermione kissed him again.

Title: **Resolutions and Consequences**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100

Challenge: Me, Myself and I

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: PG

I know I made that bloody resolution. Really, other than me, who will know I didn't keep it? It's not as if I'm going to run off and tell someone. Imagine thinking I could be nice to someone. Thinking Hermione might be interested in me because she smiled my way.

What was I thinking?

That's the last time I drink vodka with fire whiskey. At least I made it back here alive.

Why is the water running in my bathroom?

My. Oh, my. She looks even better without her robes on.

I must remember to listen to myself more often.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **How to Make Love To Your Witch**

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: PG13

Words:100.

Challenge: #64 Unwanted advice

How to Make Love To Your Witch

Foreplay starts with the mind. Tell her you love her. Tell her she's beautiful. Set the right mood for the seduction to succeed. Flowers and sonnets are always welcome. Learn to give an all-body massage. She'll thank you for it later.

Severus tossed the offending magazine on his desk. "What rubbish!"

Hermione appeared in the doorway, "Something wrong?"

Severus pinned her to the wall, one hand gently kneading her breast. His kiss was erotic, sensual.

He didn't need a bloody magazine to tell him how to make love to his wife, thank you.

Title: **The Restricted Section**

Words: 100

Pairing: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: "What were you doing?" "Sneaking"

Rating: PG

'More of the same,' he thought as he completed his nightly rounds. A sixth sense told him he was no longer alone in the corridor.

Her perfume reached his nostrils before he heard the rustle of cloth. Unerringly, he reached out and yanked the invisibility cloak away.

"Sneaking around, Granger? You are..." The words died in his throat as the cloth fell to the ground revealing a scantily clad Hermione Granger, newly appointed Hogwarts librarian. His pulse raced. "What are you doing dressed like that, Granger?"

"Looking for you, Severus. I thought you could help me organize my restricted section."

Title: **They Both Won**

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: PG13

Challenge: Snape wins.

Warning: Mild bondage

Authors Note: Divesto is not a canon spell. When cast, their clothes disappear.

Hermione pulled on the ropes binding her fast to the bedposts.

Severus watched her struggle. "Are you ready to admit your wrong?"

"No."

The bed dipped under his weight. A slender finger traced the seam along the side of her shirt. "So stubborn."

"Enough. Let me go."

"I don't think so. *Divesto*." He traced the lines of her body, leaving a trail of fire in his wake. "I have all night."

"Fine. You win. You're hair is not greasy."

"Good, you still need to be punished, you know."

Hermione's shriek was lost as he kissed his way down her body.

Title: **The Need to be Properly Attired**

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: G

Challenge: Sneaking

Hermione looked at her husband. "Severus, what are you doing?"

He appeared to staring at the new Muggle shoes she had bought him.

Severus had complained his back bothered him after traipsing up and down the stairways and hallways. Hermione suggested wearing something a bit more comfortable than his heeled boots.

"Sneaking?" He said.

"Sneaking?" Ignoring his glare, Hermione burst out laughing. She had explained Muggles have different footwear for different occasion. Walking shoes for walking, Tennis shoes to play tennis, hiking shoes, running shoes, and such.; even shoes to play golf.

So that meant sneakers were for ... sneaking.

Title: **A Time For Change**

Word Count: 100 words

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: G

Challenge: Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day, Severus had loathed it for as long as he could remember.

"I can do this," he thought. He loved her; he just didn't know how to say it.

Hermione took in the room around her. The lights were dimmed, candles everywhere. Soft music in the background. A dozen long-stemmed roses on a table set with a romantic dinner for two. Was that a box of her favorite chocolates on the sideboard?

Even a single red rose lying across her plate next to a ring box.

Ring box?

"You didn't miss a thing, did you?" she said in awe.

A/N: Just random scribbles over the last month, hope you enjoyed them. ~Pearle