

The Girl Next Door

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Hermione can't keep her mind from wandering.

Drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione can't keep her mind from wandering.

Following what everyone seemed fond of calling, The Final Battle, Snape found himself recuperating and remaining in hiding at Number Twelve, Grimmauld Place, much to his chagrin.

Hermione was very aware that Snape was staying there, as Molly, noticing how cozy she and Ron were after all was said and done, re-assigned Hermione to the room next to hers and Arthur's—which also placed Hermione's room next to Snape's room.

A week into their new living arrangements, Hermione was awakened late every night by the sound of Snape slowly making his way down the hall to the loo and back.

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When sleep would finally reclaim her, Hermione began dreaming about Snape. At first, they were a little disconcerting, but then the erotic nature of the dreams began to appeal to her. In her dreams—the sleeping ones and the waking ones—she imagined Snape coming to her room after he had visited the loo. Sometimes, he would be wearing green silk boxers, other times black pajama bottoms tied low on his hips. He would silently slip in her door, slide into the bed next to her, and torment her body with his mouth and hands, always leaving her wanting more.

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Many nights Hermione lay awake, fantasizing, waiting to hear Snape slip past her room—only falling asleep after she heard his door latch. After weeks of waking in frustrated agony, she decided to spy on Snape through the crack in her door. As she waited, she was surprised to see a ghostly figure in a grey nightshirt pass by her door. Five minutes later, the figure passed by again, and she heard the latch on Snape's door close.

All fantasies of a barely clad Snape seducing her in the middle of the night disappeared—but a girl could still dream.

A/N: Written for the LJ community GrangerSnape100's "Grey Nightshirt" challenge.