

# Chocolate Sauce

by Southern\_Witch\_69

Draco's got a bottle of chocolate sauce, and Pansy knows just how she wants him to use it.

## Only Chapter

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not mine, no money, etc.

This has been written for luvsev during the Potter Place Saturday Night Drabbles chat. Prompt at the end.

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Pansy arched an eyebrow as she noticed Draco's smug expression. Ignoring Daphne's chatter, she strode across the common room over to her boyfriend and sat next to him. "What are you looking so smug for?"

"Mum sent me an owl earlier." He opened his robes and pulled out a small bottle of chocolate sauce. "I asked her for it yesterday, and she sent it already."

"She's a good mum," Pansy said with a big grin. *Yes, he's finally going to give in and get a little kinky. And here I thought he wasn't listening last weekend in our afterglow.* "I like chocolate sauce as well," she whispered sultrily. "Tastes great." These last two words were said in his ear. "Mmmm."

He put the bottle away and said, "Tonight. Midnight. Down here."

Before she could ask any more questions, he stood and left for his dormitory. Happily, she decided to start pampering herself for their midnight romp. It was never too early to give oneself a long, hot soak.

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At nearly midnight, Pansy slid out of bed and tied her green silk robe around her naked body and slipped her feet into her soft slippers. Quietly, she left her dormitory and crept down to meet her lover. Once there, she saw him sitting on a couch near one of the lit grates.

She kicked off her slippers and began untying her robe. "I'm ready for you, my love. Bring on the chocolate sauce."

Her eyes widened at the exact moment she revealed her naked body to him, for the sight before her was quite unexpected. "Draco! Wh-what are you doing?"

Draco, looking much like a deer caught in wandlight, had a large, wooden spoon stuffed in his mouth and a large bowl of vanilla ice cream, which was topped with chocolate sauce, balanced on his lap.

Pansy pulled her robe closed and nearly felt like crying. "You're fully dressed!"

"Of course I am. I'm having my midnight snack." He nodded to the small table in front of the couch. "I brought you a bowl, too." He snickered and took another bite before

saying, "I like chocolate sauce a great deal, Pans, but I don't know that I'd go round flashing blokes just to get some."

*The idiot has completely missed the entire point,* she grumbled to herself, plopping down beside him and feeling like a fool.

As she reached for the bowl in front of her, however, he leaned over and smoothly said, "If you're up for it, we might find other ways this chocolate sauce can be put to use."

She grinned as she took her first bite, glad he'd finally got a clue.

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luvsev asked for the following:

Draco finds a bottle of chocolate sauce; what does he do with it?