

Need

by simplydreamin

Remus has Severus right where he wants him, up against the wall. And don't tell anyone, but it's right where Severus wants to be too.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: All characters are the property of JKR. I bend them to my evil will for free.

Author's Notes: This is a bit of angst and denied orgasm, which was written for the "Denied Pleasure" Mini Challenge at the pervy_werewolf live journal community. And speaking of need, thank you to my "can't live without her" beta, Southern_Wlitch_69.

Need

"Please..." Severus' breathing was labored, and his request was bordering a full-fledged beg. Not getting his way was a new concept for Severus, and this evening was proving to be a struggle.

Remus stepped closer to the dark-haired wizard who stood obediently against the wall. He looked directly into dark, hooded eyes and smiled wickedly. Severus was being such a good boy, and he really ought to let him finish. However, the novelty of being in charge was so intoxicating to Remus. No. He could wait, *would* wait it out this night.

A lone finger slid down Severus' torso, which was gleaming with sweat, and stopped upon reaching the sparse, dark trail under his navel. A fierce growl was the answer to Remus' hesitation, which only encouraged him to draw this out as long as possible.

Severus shivered as Remus lowered himself to his knees, face dangerously close to his bobbing erection. Remus licked his lips and looked up to catch the reaction as he softly blew against the tip of Severus' cock.

"Gods, werewolf!" Severus gasped. His hips thrust forward, desperately searching for contact. He longed to reach out, grab at his tormentor's hair, and force that cruel, teasing mouth over his need. Instead, he growled and kept his fists held tightly at his sides.

"How bad do you want it, Severus?" Remus enjoyed seeing him like this—so submissive... so desperate, and yet, so utterly and completely in control.

"Fuck, Remus, I need it... so bad.... I've got to... please, Remus, please," was the prayerful response. Severus looked down as Remus leaned in, his cheek lightly brushing against what was now an urgent, near painful erection.

"Really, *Snivellus*, begging just doesn't suit you," Remus teased while tucking his long bangs back behind his ears.

"Watch it, werewolf."

Remus chuckled at the half-threat. He placed a hand on Severus' bony hip and used the other hand to gently guide back his plum-coloured foreskin.

Severus gasped as Remus' tongue flicked at the exposed flesh of his tip. His hands started to fly forward, but he caught himself and placed his open palms against the wall at his sides. Remus toyed with his sac, and he gritted his teeth to keep from calling out, pleading, or begging for release. He moved his hips forward, urging Remus to take him, but the wizard responded by grasping his hips and pushing him back to the wall forcefully.

"No, Severus."

"Please... I need..."

Author's Notes: This is the first time I've participated in a challenge of any sort. I typically wait for my own prompts and ideas to strike. What a different experience to work within someone else's frame for once! I enjoyed writing this and hope you enjoyed reading. I appreciate your feedback; it helps me become a better writer.

Southern's Notes: I need to see what's next! Haha! Nah, my imagination is working overtime!