

Hidden Thoughts

by imhilien

In which Snape catches Hermione and Ron during a patrol... written for the grangersnape100 'Addiction' challenge (3x100).

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Chapter 1 of 1

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She should have been content with a boy her own age, but Hermione had quietly found herself being drawn to Professor Snape. The brilliant mind that was evident behind the sarcasm, the dark grace with which he swept around the classroom, the faint scent of foreign spices he left in his wake... She was addicted.

Hermione ignored her feelings as best she could, for to follow such paths would lead to disaster. But one evening in an alcove after giving in to Ron's coaxing for some 'attention', she wished it was His breath in her ear, His hands clutching her...

An intake of breath not theirs, then harsh, cold words rang out. "Thirty points off, Weasley, for your behaviour... such a pathetic display, too. Leave."

Babbled words from Ron, then his hasty retreat down the corridor. Hermione straightened herself, looking warily at a seething Snape.

"You're playing a dangerous game with me, Head Girl," Snape hissed at her as he moved closer.

"I don't know what you're talking about, sir," Hermione said stiffly, bemused.

"I believe you do," he growled. "You torment me in class with your thoughts of me... and now when I patrol. How dare you mock me?"

There was anger in his voice, and Hermione heard unexpected pain, too. "I didn't mean you to hear my thoughts, sir," she said quietly. "... I wasn't mocking you, either."

"Do you expect me to believe your thoughts... of that persuasion are genuine?" Snape mocked, but the wariness in his eyes made her breath catch.

"Yes," Hermione said softly after a long moment, daring to reach up and brush strands of black hair away from his face.

Snape stepped back. "I am no catch for a woman," he said grimly.

"I disagree," Hermione whispered before she was embraced and kissed.

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