

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Ten

by Pearle

A dozen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from C to L (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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A dozen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from C to L (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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:

The first seven drabbles were posted in the last offering (Round Nine) and can be found on my author's page.

Title: **The Consequences of Leaping Before You Look (Choices #8)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Poppy

Rating: K

Challenge: Leaving

A/N: Eighth in the series, "The Choices We Make"

Half-carrying, half-dragging her, he pulled Hermione through the corridor, ignoring her protests.

"Let go of me!"

He threw open the Hospital doors and deposited the angry witch on the closest cot, his hand holding her firmly in place. Did she really think he would let her leave? "I

refuse to play games with you."

"You're the one who told me to get out."

"I've changed my mind. Poppy!" he bellowed.

"Well, I haven't!"

"Hermione? Are you alright?" Poppy asked, worriedly.

"Perform a DNA spell."

"But..."

"Just do it!" Severus yelled. She was pregnant with his child. She wasn't going anywhere.

Title: **Defiance (Choices #9)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Poppy

Challenge: Expecting

Rating: K

A/N: Severus has just dragged Hermione to the hospital wing to determine the paternity of her unborn child. Ninth in the series: Choices

Severus held the angry witch in place. He was tired of feeling as if he were riding a bucking dragon. She'd be better off without him, but that point was moot if she were truly pregnant with his child.

Poppy's eyes widened in shock, "Severus..."

"Do it! Cast the damn charm!" Not his child, he'd show her.

Poppy's wand glowed purple. Purple? "She's blocking the spell."

Angrily, Severus turned on Hermione. "Enough!"

"I agree. I tried, but you wouldn't listen to me. Well, now I'm through with you." Hermione left Severus speechless as she turned and walked out the door.

Title: **Alone Again, Naturally (Choices #10)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Poppy

Challenge: Expecting

Rating: K

A/N: Angrily, Hermione has left the Hospital wing, leaving behind a confused Poppy and a broken Severus. Tenth in the series: Choices

Severus sat heavily on the empty cot. Wearily, he wiped a hand across his eyes.

"Severus? What's going on? How could you doubt the paternity of the child she's carrying? What did Hermione mean she was through...?" Whatever else Poppy was going to say died in her throat as she looked into the tormented eyes of the broken man before her.

Silently, Severus rose to his full height. Drawing the tattered remains of his pride around him, it was all he had left now, he returned to his quarters, alone.

She was gone. Maybe this was for the best.

Title: **One Is A Lonely Number (Choices #11)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Challenge: Expecting/"I'd give my wand-hand..."

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K

A/N: Eleventh in the series Choices.

Severus looked around the empty room. He never realized how much her presence filled the void in his life. She'd only been gone a few hours, but he missed her more than he thought he had the right to.

'Had she run to Potter?' he wondered bitterly. He sure as hell wasn't going allow that brat to have his wife. Or raise his child.

"I'd give my wand-hand to go back and undo the damage I did this morning." He looked at their wedding picture over the mantle, a smiling Hermione waving happily at the camera.

"Hermione," he said softly.

Title: **Memories**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Snape's pensive

Rating: K

He watched her body arc off the bed as his pensive-self brought her to climax. It was odd watching their love making from this angle.

He supposed he deserved his fate. She was well rid of him, he only wished she hadn't taken his heart with her.

"Severus?"

He pulled out of the pensive to see her standing before him.

"I got as far as Hogsmeade..." she said with a shrug.

He pulled her into his arms, intent on never letting her go again. "Please, don't ever leave me again."

His kiss told her what he couldn't put into words.

Originally posted to hermione100:

Title: **The Massage**

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Love

Rating: K+ (for suggestiveness)

"Oh, yes... right there." Hermione moaned as he massaged her swollen flesh. "A little more to the left, more, more. Mmm."

Her moans were driving him crazy.

"That feels... oh." Hermione shifted to give him better access. "Please, don't stop."

"We'll have to stop soon. I've got class in an hour." He moved to the side, his back protesting the change in positions.

"No, stay here." Hermione moaned again as he switched feet.

Smiling, Severus shook his head. He never knew a woman could get so emotional over a foot massage. Course, he never had a pregnant wife before, either.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **He Said, She Said**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100 Words exactly using only quotes!

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge 1.21 Gigawatts (Movie Quotes)

Rating: T (for implied if you read between the lines, literally!)

A/N: This conversation is quotes only. All quotes are taken from the American Film Industry's (AFI) 100 greatest movie quotes of all time. Some lines have more than one quote, but are used in the following order:

Cool Hand Luke, Network, Taxi Driver, Sudden Impact, Gone With the Wind, Grand Hotel, The Terminator, Terminator 2: Judgment Day, Funny Girl, Lord of the Rings: Two Towers, Scareface, The Shinning, Marathon Man, Moonstruck, Frankenstein, Some Like It Hot, Gone With the Wind, Love Story, Jerry Maguire, and Titanic.

The conversation is between Severus and Hermione, alternating all the way through.

What we've got here is failure to communicate.

I'm as mad as hell, and I'm not going to take this anymore!

You talking to me?

Go ahead, make my day.

Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn.

I want to be alone.

I'll be back. Hasta la vista, baby.

.xx.

Hello, gorgeous.

My precious. Say "hello" to my little friend! Here's Johnny!

Is it safe?

Snap out of it!

It's alive, it's alive!

Well, nobody's perfect. After all, tomorrow is another day!

Love means never having to say you're sorry.

You had me at "hello." I'm king of the world!

Originally posted to slytherin100:

Title: **Do As I Say, Not As I Do**

Team: Inquisitorial Squad

Word count: 100

Challenge: Kissing A Gryffindor

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K

He drank half the whiskey in one gulp.

"Problems?"

"You might say that."

"Care to talk about it?"

He turned to face Hermione. "I caught your friend Weasley and..." He shuddered at the memory.

"Ron was snogging someone? Who?"

He knocked back the rest of the drink. "You wouldn't believe me if I told you."

"Try me."

Severus looked her in the eye. "Draco Malfoy."

"Ron was snogging Malfoy?"

"No, Draco was snogging Weasley! Draco kissing a Gryffindor!" Severus shook his head in amazement. "I still don't believe it."

He looked out the window - sure Hell had froze over.

Title: **Inquisition**

Team: Inquisitorial Squad

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: Inquisitorial Squad

Rating: MA

A/N: An inquisitorial squad of one grin.

"I only agreed to conduct this inquisition in private to avoid dealing with the Ministry. Perhaps we can come to some... agreement, rather than reporting your transgression."

Hermione shuddered as his meaning penetrated the fog in her brain.

"But, Professor, I didn't..."

"Silence." He moved behind her, his hands gripping her hips and pulling her tightly back against his erection.

Without warning, he found himself divested of his robes and thrown against his desk.

"Hermione, what...?"

"I better never hear you say that to a student!"

Severus groaned as his wife's talented mouth closed over the head of his cock.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **A Destiny Fulfilled**

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Destiny

Rating: MA

"You're telling me we were destined to be together? I thought you don't believe in that rubbish?" Severus nipped along her collarbone before turning his attention to her breasts, taking one erect peak into the heat of his mouth.

"I don't believe in the rubbish Trelawney spouts, but if I hadn't...found...Dumbledore's pensive..." Hermione was finding it harder and harder to maintain a coherent line of thought as her husband moved between her legs.

Severus felt her shudder as she reached her climax. He moved back up her body and slid into her welcoming heat.

He never doubted they belonged together.

Title: **Destiny**

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione, Severus, Harry

Challenge: Destiny

Rating: K

Severus stood on the battlefield and surveyed the carnage. It was over. The boy who lived had fulfilled his destiny. It had cost the unfortunate lad his life, but Voldemort was gone.

As he waited for the Aurors to reach him, he watched the young witch, her body shaking with the force of her sobs as she knelt next her friend.

There was a time, at the end of her last year; he might've hoped she could see him in a different light. But that time was gone. Stolen by time and circumstance.

He hoped the end would come quickly.

Title: **Redemption or Retribution?**

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus

Challenge: Snape - The half-blood prince

Rating: K

Though many thought Albus's death had sealed his fate, there were those that knew it had been a carefully orchestrated event.

He'd walked a fine line between light and dark for the last twenty years, never really knowing where his loyalties lay. His life had been lived in the shadows, no colour just shades of grey.

In a few hours, he would be forced to choose.

Muggle-born, half-blood, or pure blood, what did it matter anymore? What would serve his purposes best?

Poised between yesterday and tomorrow, not knowing which path to choose.

Redemption or retribution?

Only time would tell.

A/N: Just random scribblings over the last few weeks, hope you enjoyed them. ~Pearle