

Crossing the Line

by Southern_Witch_69

Someone's at Severus' door. What could they want?

Only Chapter

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Not mine and no money being made. Bummer.

No beta was harmed in the making of this fiction. Prompt details at the end.

Severus arched an eyebrow and crossed his arms over his chest before leaning against the doorjamb. "I must admit that I'm shocked to find you, of all people, standing on my doorstep."

"Well, I wasn't going to come, but then the more I thought about it..."

"Yes, the more you thought about?" Severus prodded.

"You're right."

"Indeed?"

"You're not going to make this any easier, are you?"

"After your vehement speech earlier? I think not."

Narrowed green eyes met black. "You're a fucking asshole, you know that?"

"You pointed out why it's completely wrong, why we should fight this. And yet, here you are on my doorstep standing in the rain."

"I wouldn't be bloody standing in the rain if you'd ask me in."

"Just what do you hope to accomplish? What do you think you're doing here, Potter?"

Harry pushed Severus back and stepped through the doorway, saying, "I'm crossing the line."

"And after your earlier display, you think I'd welcome this?"

"Hell yes," Harry said, pulling Severus closer so that his rain-drenched lips could meet those he'd been thinking of for so long.

Severus couldn't deny Potter's logic and conveyed his feelings on the matter through his kiss.

AN: And here's a bit of Snarry action. I took a page out of Lyn_F's book and tried to have exactly 200 words.

This was written for luvsev during the Potter Place Saturday Night Drabble Chat. She requested a prompt based on this question: "What do you think you're doing? A: I'm crossing the line. Can be any two people.