

The Brain That Leads Me

by BrenaMarie

Severus figures out his stance on flirting with a little help from his cock.

One-Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: They belong to JKR, that's why she's got all the money!

"Don't bother coming back until you've made up your mind!"

Hermione Granger screamed at Severus Snape while slamming the door to her quarters in his face.

"The nerve of that witch, after all I've done for her..."

Severus turned on his heel and headed for the oak doors that lead out of Hogwarts.

"I'll just go down to the Three Broomsticks, have a drink and give her some time to cool down."

While taking the walk from the school to the bar, Severus considered what had been upsetting his woman so much...

"Why can't you just not flirt with them? You know they want you, especially Trelawney."

"I don't understand why you keep bringing this up. You know I'm not going to go near any of them. I'm with you. I – love -- you!"

"Severus, I don't understand you. If you love me so much, why do you encourage them? Right in front of me no less?"

"I appreciate that added attention, that's all."

"Don't you get enough attention from me?"

"Damn, woman, can't you give it a rest? You know I'd never cheat on you. What else do you want from me, a blood oath?"

"I want you to make up your mind!"

"I have! I'm with you, aren't I?"

"Listen to what I'm telling you, Severus, because I'm really tired of fighting over the same thing. Either be with me and stop this nonsense with these other women, or keep encouraging their advances and leave me alone. At this point, I just want you to make a decision, and don't bother coming back until you've made up your mind!"

Severus stormed into The Three Broomsticks and found his favorite barstool empty. *Thank Merlin.* After getting himself suitably comfortable, Rosmerta set a pint of his favorite brew in front of him.

"So, what brings you in tonight, Severus? Another cauldron explosion? Or did the headmistress set you in charge of overseeing detentions this month?"

"I wish it were that simple, Rosmerta."

Just from the look on his face and his whole demeanor, Rosmerta could tell that he'd finally had a serious row with Hermione. *Now's my chance!*

"How about this? I get done in an hour. We can have drinks in my flat and talk about whatever is bothering you then. That way you'll have my full attention..."

Rosmerta leaned over the bar towards him to hear his answer and to give him a full frontal view of her ample cleavage, of course.

Severus considered the offer... *Well, maybe it would do, to have another woman's opinion, and she's right. She will be distracted a lot trying to talk to me while working...* During this inner monologue, his eyes strayed to Rosmerta's bulging cleavage, and suddenly he had other thoughts of a more sexual nature. *Sure, she wouldn't be distracted. She'd be focusing all of her attention on me, especially if she's got that pretty mouth of hers wrapped around my cock...*

With that thought Severus looked into Rosmerta's eyes and said, "No, thank you, Rosmerta. I really shouldn't be out too late tonight. Thank you for the offer though..."

"Okay, Severus, if you change your mind, just let me know." Rosmerta shrugged and sauntered off to one of the other patrons in need of a libation.

What are you doing, man? You know she wants you! Didn't you see her tits? They were practically jumping out of that dress for you!

"Shut up," Severus said quietly.

"What was that, Severus?"

"Nothing, Rosmerta."

Rosmerta continued on with her work. At one point she bent over to get something from one of the lower cabinets on the other side of the bar, giving Severus another spectacular view, this one of her rear end. While searching for the bottle of liquor, she must have gotten a jaunty tune in her head because her bum started to bounce up and down.

Damn you, man! She's even putting on a show for you! Can't you just see that plump rear end bouncing up and down as you're pounding her from behind? I can hear the wonderful sounds of our sweat soaked bodies slapping together already!

Severus began to feel the tell-tale tightening of his pants, which signaled his growing erection.

I've got to get out of here! But I can't stop watching her. Oh, God, Hermione is right. I do need to make a decision. Rosmerta is so tempting... and those hips she has... I could just grab a hold and pull her down onto my aching, swollen cock...

Severus started to scramble off his bar stool, taking a small amount of care to cover the crotch of his pants with his cloak.

"Leaving so soon, Severus? You just got here! I thought I'd get at least a little bit of time with you..."

"I've got to go, Rosie. I'm sorry to have to drink and run... but I... *Oh, look at those pouty lips...* I... just remembered... There's something I forgot to take care of... I'll... I'll see you later."

With that Severus Snape practically ran out the door, leaving a very confused bar-maid and a few puzzled customers in his wake.

Minutes Later...

Hermione Granger sat fuming at her kitchen table, *I don't ask for much. I just want everyone to know he's with me, and we're happy, and... who the hell is knocking at this hour?*

"Hermione! Please open the door! I know you're still awake! I'm sorry, damn it, woman! Hermione!"

"That's strange. I didn't expect him back this soon..."

She opened the door to find an extremely frazzled and sweating Severus staring back at her.

"What?"

"I've made my decision as you've requested."

"Really now? Is this a record for you? I honestly thought you'd stew over this for days."

"I don't want to fight anymore, Hermione. I'm only going to say this once, so listen well. I'm with you, I'm only with you. I love you, and I swear I will never knowingly encourage any witch or woman to flirt with me ever again."

Hermione breathed a huge sigh of relief.

"Thank you."

With those words she pulled him inside and threw herself into his arms.

"Severus... why do you have an erection?"

Reaching behind him to close the door, all Severus could manage to do was smile and ravish the only woman he truly wanted to be with, no matter what his cock may think.

A/N: This was a response to ApollinaV's prompt of: "Write in the head of Snape as he thinks with his dick."

Also: Much Love to debjunk. Who is the beta extraordinaire and continues to rock my sox. Thanks, Honey!

Lastly: I need to give a shout-out to dressagegrrrl and her Madam Rosmerta costume from HWW. You were truly the inspiration for this very sexy/flirty Rosmerta.
Smoochies