

That's Not My Name!

by debjunk

Severus learns that nicknames aren't so bad.

Oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

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"Hermione!" Severus snapped tersely. "You would find it easier if you rolled those leaves and cut those on the diagonal! It releases more of the natural juices!"

"Whatever you say, Mr. Snarky-pants."

Severus dropped his stirrer and froze. "Pardon me?"

Hermione sauntered over to him and tapped his nose with her finger. "I said, yes, sir." Her voice lowered considerably. "Mr. Snarky-pants."

Severus shot her an incredulous look. "Hermione, you are my apprentice, and as such, you need to show some respect."

She pulled back and gave him a wicked smile. "Come on, Severus... lighten up." Turning, she started moving back to her place at the table.

Severus scowled. "Hermione..."

Hermione stopped and turned. "Yes, Mr. Snarky-pants?"

"Don't..."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I..."

"Will you give me detention, Mr. Snarky-pants?"

Severus' fists clenched at her name-calling. "Hermione, as my apprentice, you know I can't give you detention."

"Will you... send me to my room without dinner... Mr. Snarky-pants?"

His teeth grated together.

"Will you... stop being such a bear because you won't admit your feelings for me... Mr. Snarky-pants?"

"What?" he sputtered. "I... what?"

Hermione took a step closer. "Come on, Severus. I see you staring at me during dinner and in here when you think my head is down and I can't see you." She took another step. "I see that look in your eye. You're attracted to me. You've been snapping at me for weeks now because you think I'm not interested." She closed the distance between them.

Severus' eyes widened in shock as she grabbed him by the robes and pulled him to her. Before Severus could sputter a protest, her mouth crashed into his. His lips were captured in hers, and her tongue fought to enter the softness of his mouth. He stood ramrod still, unsure of what to do.

*Are you an idiot? You've been hoping for this for the longest time. Don't let her get away when she's **right here!***

Breaking out of his stupor, his arms snaked around her, and he entwined his fingers in her hair. His mouth opened, and he groaned as her tongue danced with his. When they finally pulled apart, they fought to catch their breath. Hermione looked up at Severus, a smile flittering on her lips.

"I assure you, Mr. Snarky-pants, I'm very interested."

Severus arched an eyebrow at her. "You've known all along, then?"

"It was blatantly obvious," she replied.

Severus' face became stern once again. "You may have gotten your way this time, Miss Granger, but I assure you, if you dare call me that... name... in public, there will be severe repercussions."

Hermione's eyes widened, and she gave him an innocent look. "You have my word, Severus, that I will only call you Mr. Snarky-pants in private. Unless you really irritate me."

Severus growled.

"I'm kidding, I'm kidding!" she cried. She pulled her head closer to his so her mouth was near his ear. "I wouldn't mind experiencing some of those severe repercussions, though, Mr. Snarky-pants."

An unbidden shiver coursed through Severus' body. He nuzzled her hair with his nose and smirked.

"I assure you, Hermione, I am a stern task-master."

"Thus the name, Severus... Thus the name."

Thanks to Lisa for looking this over.

Inspired by this prompt from brenamarie: Severus has been given a strange nickname or term of endearment (i.e. honey, sweetie etc...) from Hermione.

What is it? How does he feel about it and is it embarrassing? Does she use or threaten to use it in public?

"Sev or Sevvie" does not count.