

Feeling

by karelia

Severus's feelings. In 100 words.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: I don't own the characters.

Finally. His hands trembled.

Beautiful. His eyes raked over her perfect curves, and he drank in the sight before his hands—shaking now—moved to undo her bra.

Intoxicating. He deeply breathed in the scent of her hair, a heady combination of vanilla, honey, perhaps rose. Hermione.

Breathe. His need overruled his hands, and her breasts came free of constrictions.

Gorgeous. His mouth found her breasts. *Better than anything...*

Delightful. Her barely audible whimper—the universe is singing—begged him to explore.

Bewitching. Feather-light trails downward elicited more sounds from her.

Trembling, he obeyed her urging and slid inside.

Home.

A/N: SouthernWitch69 is evil; she challenged me with the following prompt: In exactly 100 words, I want you to tell me exactly how Severus feels as he slides into Hermione for the first time... Thanks to SW69 for the beta!