

With a Little Bit of Luck

by Clairvoyant

What is she doing with that clover?

One-shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Severus stomped into Hermione's lab with unequivocal menace.

"I demand you return my rare *Trifolium repens Quadrifolium* this instant, Professor Granger."

He glared at her, invading her personal space well beyond casual intimidation.

She appeared indifferent, glancing up from the simmering cauldron.

"This?" she replied teasingly and dropped said specimen into the molten gold potion. "I needed it to enhance the Felix Felices. I'll test the potion myself before inviting a certain prickly colleague to join me for dinner in my private quarters tonight."

"I expect a complete *oral* report on your findings." He walked away, smiling to himself.

Originally written for LJ GrangerSnape 100 four-leafed clover challenge