

# Intruder

*by debjunk*

Severus' wards are down. What does he find?

## Oneshot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Severus' wards are down. What does he find?

Severus stalked toward his door, a frown on his face. The potion he'd been working on had gone south and was ruined. Three weeks of brewing, all for naught. He huffed as he approached his door.

His frown deepened as he recognized that the wards on his door were not set.

*Odd, I distinctly remember setting the wards...*

His wand came out as he readied himself to enter his lair. Fear settled in his bones as he wondered what he would find. Would it be an escaped Death Eater holding a grudge? Perhaps it was a family member of someone he'd been forced to kill? Worse yet, could it be that Trelawney bat who couldn't leave him alone for two minutes?

He blanched at that thought and opened his door warily. He found no one in his lounge. Like a cat, he silently moved to his library. These wards were down too. What on earth was going on?

This door was opened just as carefully, this room found just as empty. He turned to his bedroom. He could feel from where he stood that those wards were nonexistent. Whomever had entered his rooms must be hiding in there. Now he was not only fearful about just who had entered his room, he was afraid of what they would think when they discovered what was in there.

His hand began to shake at the thought that his deep, dark secret would be revealed. His mind raced as he thought what to do. A quick stunner and an Oblivate were his only choice. He crept to his bedroom door. Readying himself, he threw the door open. To his amazement and chagrin, he found Hermione Granger sitting on his bed with her arms folded in front of her. She gave him a curious look as he slowly lowered his wand. He was surprised she hadn't hexed him already.

"You could have sent me an owl that you wouldn't be at meals today," she said darkly.

He could think of nothing to say.

"Did you really think that I would let you hide away without coming to look for you? I thought..." She squared her shoulders. "After our argument, I thought that you hated me and were avoiding me." Waving her hand around the room, she huffed. "I guess I was totally wrong on that front."

Severus glanced around at the walls in his room. Pictures of Hermione, taken covertly, were hung on each wall. The fear that had settled in his bosom flared again. Perhaps he'd have to Oblivate her after all.

"Why didn't you tell me?" she asked, her voice soft, yet incredulous.

"Why would I?"

She rose and came up to him. "Did you ever think that it could be possible that I just might have a picture or two of you in my bedroom?"

He looked at her in shock. "The thought never crossed my mind."

She smiled flirtatiously. "And you call your students dunderheads..."

---

*A/N: I combined two prompts today:*

*ApollinaV: The wards on all of Severus Snape's doors are down.*

*twilexis: Snape is scared of something/one.*

*What? Who? Why? No more than 500 words please*

*And oh, my gosh, I made it under 500 words to boot!*