

# The Games We Play

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Written for the "Severus Snape's 50th birthday smut drabble writing challenge" on FB.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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A low, guttural sound escaped the dark wizard's throat as he furtively tugged at the bonds that kept his hands from grabbing the witch who was kneeling between his spread legs and pulling her onto his lap.

They were made of silk, his bonds, emerald green and soft, tied around his wrists and the bedpost against which he was leaning with his back. This was not the kind of bond that could normally restrain him. One simple spell and the silk would dissolve into nothingness. But if he were honest, he wasn't sure that he actually wanted to be freed.

'Minx,' he hissed as her tiny nose nudged against his erection. If she kept on going like this, she would make him come undone without even having taken hold of his cock.

'Me?' she asked innocently and lifted her head to look up at him, a mischievous twinkle in her blue eyes.

'Yes, you!'

He exhaled sharply as her breath caressed him. It felt like fire and ice at the same time.

'Do you want me?' she whispered, letting her tongue flick quickly over his glistening tip. Her mouth was tentatively close, and he bucked his hips, hoping his length would disappear between her red lips. But her hands pinned him down.

'Do you want me?' she repeated.

Her husky voice betrayed her. She wanted this as much as he did. But she had played with him, and now he would play with her.

His bonds dissolved as he muttered the spell, and the witch stood no chance as he grabbed her and slammed her onto the mattress. Neither could she fight the silk bonds that wrapped themselves around her wrists.

She moaned as his nose grazed the soft skin of her inner thigh and screamed his name as he parted her wet folds with the tip of his tongue. Slowly, slowly he licked her, ever so carefully avoiding her most sensitive spot. And he could feel her whole body tremble.

'Take me. I'm begging you.'

He looked up at her, his onyx eyes twinkled triumphantly.

'Severus, please.'

He wrapped his hand around his length and began to stroke himself slowly as he lowered his head between her thighs once more. He would tease her just a little while longer. He, too, knew how to play.

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The rules for the challenge:

- \* The drabble must be no longer than 500 words.
- \* The drabble must be SS-centric (obviously!) but you can use whatever secondary characters you like.
- \* The drabble must include the following words: nose, silk, twinkle.