

The Only Words You Need

by Keppiehed

An afternoon of studying gets interrupted...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: This all belongs to J.K. Rowling

A/N: This was written for Snarry LDWS. The prompts were “established relationship” and “lexicon.” Many thanks to my lovely beta, Literarypepell.

Harry furrowed his brow in concentration. “The fourth ingredient is... hold on, don’t tell me... a tincture of knotgrass?”

“Fluxweed.”

“Merlin’s ball’s!” Harry shouted.

“Really, Harry. Is it so hard? Just concentrate,” Severus said disapprovingly.

“Easy for you to say, *Professor*. This is your subject, after all. Why do I need this certification, anyway? I don’t remember this being so hard in school,” Harry complained in frustration.

“Yes, well, you were considerably younger then,” Severus reminded him dryly. “Stop that infernal whining and try again. How long do you stir Oblivious Unction to make it set?”

Harry pursed his lips in thought. “Thirteen minutes?”

Severus shook his head.

“Fuck!”

“Have you anything in your small lexicon beyond profanities, Harry?” Severus asked drolly.

Harry looked over at him, a twinkle in his eyes. “It’s funny you should ask. I know quite a few small words, in fact. Like blow—” He got down on his knees. “And job.” He made his way slowly across the room.

Severus was watching him with hooded eyes. “What else can you do with that mouth of yours?” he asked, the calm in his voice belying the tension in other areas.

Harry grinned as he reached out and stroked his lover’s growing hardness, eliciting a groan. “Will you help me practice for my exam later?”

Severus nodded curtly and sucked in his breath as Harry’s teeth nipped at him through the fabric. “Harry...”

In a few moments, all thoughts of words of any size were lost to both of them.