

Playing With Fire

by Keppiehed

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We all have a secret side, and Draco is about to see Hermione's...

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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 Dyno_Drabbles. The prompts were "Draco, Hermione and 'the secret side of me, I never let you see. I keep it caged but I can't control it'." Many thanks to my beta, MystressXOXO for the superspeedy editing job!

Draco finished his rounds as Head Boy. He took a moment to enjoy the silence of the darkened corridors. It was good to have time to himself.

His solitude was broken by the sound of footsteps. He spun around, wand at the ready and set to hex whichever unwary student dared to intrude upon him after curfew. Draco's grip tightened at the thought of the Stinging Hex he would unleash in his fury.

To his disappointment, it turned out to be Hermione. Since she was Head Girl, there was nothing he could do. He lowered his wand. "Granger," he acknowledged stiffly.

"Draco!" She seemed just as surprised to see him. "What're you doing here?"

"Keeping tabs on me?" he sneered.

To his astonishment, she blushed. Granger was never stricken speechless! Draco decided to have some fun. He stepped into her personal space. "What's the matter, Granger? Cat got your tongue?" He smirked.

Hermione's eyes flashed. That was all the warning he got before he was thrust against the wall by a writhing ball of fury. Hermione tangled her hands in his hair and yanked his head down to hers, demanding a kiss. He was too stunned to do anything except comply, and what followed was the most amazing snog of his life. It left him breathless. He wouldn't admit it, but he was glad for the wall at his back for support. When Granger finally released him, he was dazed.

"The secret side of me, I never let you see. I keep it caged but I can't control it. So don't taunt me again, Malfoy. You're playing with fire." With that, Hermione whirled around and left him standing there, his mouth hanging open.

He'd never been more surprised by anything in all his life.