

Entrancing Curves

by Ladymage Samiko

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Snape's eye were intent—and perhaps slightly glazed over—as he gazed at Hermione Granger. Sprawled upon a chair, her eyes were closed and her hand massaged gently over the rounded flesh that had drawn his attention.

“Severus,” she murmured. There was no response. Her eyes opened. “Severus. My face is up here.” Her voice was coloured with both impatience and amusement; over the last few months, it had been impossible to have a conversation with the man. Not that she didn't know why.

“Severus,” she repeated insistently. “The baby *and* my belly will still be there once we've finished discussing names.”

AN: This is similar to another drabble of several moons ago called ['Hovering'](#). Please leave a tiny token in the review box, an it please thee.