

Pretty in Pink

by Keppiehed

A morning interlude with bottom!Snape in a pink nightie. Enjoy, you twisted souls who dare.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: This all belongs to J.K. Rowling.

Warnings: slash, OOC, explicit sexual content, crossdressing, and bottom!Snape. I know: in my book, that needs a warning for squick.

Prompt: OOC, "never tickle a sleeping dragon."

A/N: Winner of week#2 at Snarry_LDWS!

Something soft wedged against Harry's hip and woke him. He reached for the pink fabric in front of him. The silk was cool between his fingers; it slid around with pleasant compliance. Harry grabbed a handful, seeing how much he could bunch in his fist at once. Harry's breath caught as it slipped up a thigh, revealing lace. A panty-clad ass winked at him.

"You should know better than anyone to never tickle a sleeping dragon, lest you bear the consequences."

Harry smirked. Severus was awake, then.

Severus rolled away and stretched, the nightgown revealing an impressive erection. "Ah, seems it's too late, then."

With a speed that startled them both, Harry moved to straddle his lover's hips. He grabbed Severus' wrists and pinioned them above his head. "It's you who's woken a dragon. And now you're going to satisfy me."

Severus groaned.

"Such an eager bottom. I'd be flattered that it's me you're moaning for like a whore, but I think it has something to do with those panties you have on." Harry reached under the lingerie to stroke the hardness through the lace. "Am I right?"

Severus thrust his hips up, seeking more friction. The lace was wet with pre-come.

"Tell me I'm right," Harry whispered, his own cock hard.

Severus tossed his head on the pillow. "I like the panties, but it's you, Harry. It's always you that does this to me," he panted.

A few more strokes of Harry's hand, and he came hard. Harry thrust against Severus' stomach, the feel of the silk bringing him to his own completion.

Harry relaxed and moved a strand of dark hair off his lover's face. "It's always been you, too," he whispered, before they drifted off to sleep again.