

The Bane of His Existence

by rosewood

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The Potions master swirled the amber liquid in his glass as he leaned against the bar in a vain attempt to drown out the celebratory noise of the party-goers around him. It had been twelve years since the defeat of the Dark Lord, and the Ministry had insisted on holding a ball in commemoration each and every year since.

"It would seem that a certain someone has got her eye on you," Draco murmured over his drink.

As Severus looked across the crowded room, he spied the bane of his existence slowly making her way towards him. He pinched the bridge of his nose and wondered if his evening could get any worse.

"The world is either great or wretched, isn't it?"

"You don't really expect me to answer that, do you?" Draco asked, amused at his mentor's predicament. He received a customary glare in response.

"Severus, what a pleasure to see you," the young woman purred with a saccharine smile.

"The feeling is purely one-sided," he testily replied.

"Don't act the cad, it doesn't become you," she chastised. "Besides it looks like you could use a bit of pleasurable company."

"Whatever your intentions may be, I am quite content at the moment," Severus replied with a slight edge to his voice.

"Nonsense, darling," she cooed. "Give me a chance to make you happy."

"Are you offering to warm my bed?"

"I'm offering you so much more," she replied huskily. "I can make your life complete."

"I've had two wives, three children, each with a corner of their hearts that I'm not allowed to visit," he replied nonchalantly as he examined his fingernails in a nearly bored fashion. "I am an unmitigated bastard at the best of times, and that's towards the ones I profess to love."

His dark eyes caught hers in a heated gaze. "Needless to say, you don't fall into that much vaulted category."

"Severus, surely you jest," she replied. She lightly ran her fingers along his arm. "We're destined to be together."

He tugged his arm away in aggravation as she giggled in response.

"This is a dangerous game you are playing, and I don't take kindly to games," he hissed.

"Don't be that way," she said with a slight pout. "There's no reason why we both can't have a little fun."

"Let's experiment," he said, roughly grabbing her upper arm and leading her towards a darkened area.

"Severus, you're hurting me!"

He shoved her none too gently against the wall and braced his arms around both sides of her head. He leaned in, his breath brushing heatedly against her cheek and studied her for a moment. His intensity sent shivers down her spine.

"I will look deep into your eyes... and drop by drop I will trickle my disgust into them like burning acid until... finally... you perish."

She froze in shock as a shadow of fear began to slowly mount in her chest. Swallowing hard, she closed her eyes as her mind sought to salvage what little courage she had left.

"You can't possibly mean that," she whispered.

"I assure you, I do."

His face hovered dangerously close to hers, his icy gaze never faltering.

"Can we not at least remain friends?"

"We were never friends to start."

After a few seconds he pushed away from the wall, turned sharply on his heel and headed back towards the bar, leaving her standing alone and shaken.

"That was rather harsh, don't you think?" Draco asked nonchalantly as he handed him a drink.

Severus sneered as he accepted the proffered drink.

"You cannot fathom the immensity of the fuck I do not give."

A/N: Originally written for the FB Muffliato: Movie Quote Challenge. Each writer was assigned a random series of quotes from various Alan Rickman movie characters.

"I've had two wives, three children, each with a corner of their hearts that I'm not allowed to visit." – The Search for John Gissing

"Let's experiment." - Quigley Down Under

"I will look deep into your eyes... and drop by drop I will trickle my disgust into them like burning acid until... finally... you perish." - Perfume

"The world is either great or wretched, isn't it?" – The January Man

Also, the final line is a tongue-in-cheek homage to the FB page by the same name.