

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round 11

by Pearle

A bakers dozen - Thirteen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from K to M (G to R) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The characters, settings, etc. of the Harry Potter series are not mine they belong to J.K. Rowling and Co. I promise to return them when I am through. Well, most of them anyway.

Originally posted to deatheaters100:

Title: **Under Threat of Torture**

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Snape100: Muggle studies and Deatheaters100: Crucio

Characters: Hermione, Severus, Dumbledore

Severus stifled a yawn.

Staff meetings.

The Dark Lord may've been a self-centered, evil, megalomaniac, but even the torture he subjected his followers to had not been as bad as this. He would've preferred to suffer the pain of the *Cruciatus Curse* rather than be forced to endure another staff meeting. Though he had to admit, the end result for both was the same. He often found himself blurry-eyed, unable to form a coherent thought.

"I'm pleased to announce, Miss Granger will be joining us as the new Muggle Studies instructor."

Where was an "Avada Kedavra" when you needed one?

Title: **To Err Is Human**

Word Count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Crucio

A/N: The title is part of a quote by Alexander Pope. "To err is human, to forgive is divine."

Hermione watched as he drew a shaky hand across his eyes, the effects of the *Cruciatus Curse* still ravaging his body.

"Can I get you anything? More tea? A pain draught?" Hermione tried to fluff his pillows while she waited for his answer.

"Will you stop that? All this hovering is getting on my nerves. For God sake, sit down already." Severus glared at the witch.

"I'm sorry. I just don't know how to make it up to you."

"There's no need to apologize."

"I still don't understand how I hit you. I was aiming for Malfoy."

"So you say."

Originally posted to grangersnape100:

Title: **Too Late Now (Choices #12)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: In the dark.

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Authors Notes: Twelfth in the series "Choices"

He'd reached for her in his sleep again, his subconscious mind refusing to believe she was really gone. He'd woken up almost every night about this time when his hand closed around empty space.

How long had it been? He closed his eyes, calculating the last time he'd seen Hermione in the hospital wing. Had it really been three weeks? She would be about two months along now, not really showing yet.

He knew he should have followed her and brought her back, it was too late now, too much time had passed.

Frustrated, he turned over.

Life moved on.

Title: **Disenchantment (Choices #13)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: #27 - Leaving

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Harry

Authors Notes: Thirteen in the "Choices" series.

"Why don't you talk to him, it's almost a month already?" Harry couldn't believe he was encouraging Hermione to talk with Snape.

"I'm sorry, Harry, I know I should look for a place to stay..."

"No, that's not it, you can stay here as long as you want, but you're not happy, he's not happy. And with a baby on the way..." Harry trailed off.

"He doesn't want me." Hermione stared out the window, Hogwarts looming in the distance. It was time to move out from under its shadow. She smiled sadly. "I guess you could say: the magic's gone."

Title: **Two Hearts Don't Always Make A Pair (Choices #14)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: #3 - Broken

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Harry

Authors Notes: Fourteen in the "Choices" series. The title is from the song of the same name, recorded by Ronnie Milsap

Harry, Ginny, and Hermione walked up the path from Hogsmeade. Hogwarts was again host to the annual Victory celebration having been the site of the final battle.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. He has no hold on me. Whether I see him or not, is of no consequence to me."

His heart dropped as she walked in...with Potter at her side. Even the presence of Ginevra didn't soften the blow.

"Talk to her, Severus. You've wounded each other enough. Think of the child." Minerva's advice adding to the pain he felt.

Think of the child, but was it *his* child?

Title: **Hope Springs Eternal (Choices #15)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: #12 Compromise

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Authors Notes: Fifteen in the "Choices" series.

Her breathing hitched as she watched the imposing figure in black moving toward her.

"Potter, Miss Weasley." He bowed stiffly, his expression carefully composed to show no emotion. "Madame, may I have this dance?"

Reluctantly, Hermione followed him. "What do you want, Severus?"

Slowly, they moved around the dance floor. He could feel the gentle swell of her stomach as she moved with him.

"How are you?"

"Why are you asking? It's obvious you don't care."

Severus sighed, refusing to release his hold on her as the song ended. "What will it take for you to come back to me?"

Title: **A Lesson To Be Learned**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Teach me

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Albus had agreed to give them one last chance. Either they worked out the terms of their agreement under the rules he had setup for the cultural exchange, or he would do it for them.

"This is supposed to be an even exchange. I'm more than willing to teach you how to cook the Muggle way, but what are you willing to teach me?"

Severus's eyes gleamed with an odd light. There was a multitude of things he would like to 'teach' the witch. The first might be a better use for her mouth than constantly talking and annoying him.

Title: **What A Tangled Web We Weave, When First We Practice To Deceive**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: A borrowed cloak.

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Ginny

Authors Notes: Takes place at Number Twelve Grimmauld Place, after what would be Hermione's final year at Hogwarts. The title is a quote by Sir Walter Scott.

"When are you going to tell them? Surely, Potter knows the truth by now," he hissed.

"He does, but it doesn't seem to matter. How soon before...before *he* makes his final move?"

"Next week, just before Hogwarts opens. If I don't return, you will tell..."

"Don't say that!" Hermione's hand caressed the life growing within her. "I need you. *We* need you."

Severus swept Hermione into his arms, kissing her fiercely.

Undetected under Harry's invisibility cloak, Ginny moved along the passageway. She'd been sneaking out to meet Harry when she heard voices.

Finally, she understood Hermione's fervent defense of Snape.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Some Things Are Better Left Unsaid**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100 words

Characters/Pairings: Severus/Hermione, The Giant Squid

Rating: K+ (PG) (for possible squickyness)

Challenge: The Giant Squid

"It's so nice to see the sun shining, let's just sit for a bit." Hermione transfigured a leaf into a blanket for the two of them to sit on. "I can't believe how cold the lake water is. I'll bet it's enchanted to keep students away. Well, who would want to swim in the lake anyway? I'm not so sure that squid is friendly."

Severus nodded noncommittally, thinking back to his first year initiation in Slytherin. He knew for a fact that the squid was friendly, quite friendly actually. That, however, was not a fact he was willing to share.

Originally posted to slytherin100:

Title: **That Time of Month**

Rating: M (R)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Getting ready

Word count: 100 words

Team: Inquisitorial Squad

He'd selected a few of their more exotic toys for tonight's festivities. The first of the month was always cause for celebration, enjoying the switch from slave to Master, and Mistress to slave.

Severus waited impatiently for her to appear, watching the clock as the minute hand swept toward the twelve.

At the stroke of midnight, Hermione appeared. Her eyes downcast as she dropped her cloak, revealing her nude form. "Master."

He traced the edge of her breast, watching the nipple harden in the cool air. "I thought you might give me cause to punish you, pet. Assume the position."

Title: **From Master To Slave And Back Again**

Rating: M (R)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Getting ready

Word count: 100 words

Team: Inquisitorial Squad

A/N: A constant change in authority, Severus prepares for the monthly shift in power.

"It always saddens me to see our time come to a close, pet." He always timed his release for the stroke of midnight, making sure Hermione came first. The shift in power made his orgasms that much stronger.

Hermione felt him speed up, his thrusts deeper, more forceful as the hour faded. She could feel the tingle of magic as the clock struck twelve, Severus coming on the first stroke.

"Mistress." Slowly, he dropped his gaze, rolling off the sated witch.

Removing the collar from her neck, Hermione smiled. "I believe this belongs to you now?"

Another month had begun.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **A Sudden Awareness**

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K+ (PG)

Challenge: Muggle studies

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Hermione smiled as she listened to the even breathing of the wizard sleeping beside her. Who would have thought that the dour, reserved Potions master would turn out to be such an amazing lover?

After seeing him nude, she understood why he favoured such voluminous robes.

And God, what he could do with his mouth.

And that voice.

And those hands.

And that nose.

Talk about magic.

Hermione never imagined one of the perks of teaching at Hogwarts would be becoming Severus Snapes' lover. Had she known that, she would have taken the job as Muggle studies instructor years ago.

Title: **What Are The Odds?**

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Muggle studies (or studying Muggles)

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Hermione's parents

Severus watched the Grangers' congratulate their daughter. While they might not understand what an Arithmancer was, they were proud of her, nonetheless.

He understood their discomfort and the hope that she'd finally come to her senses and would return to the 'real' world.

It had been four years since she'd been his student, two since they'd become lovers. Her parents were in for a much bigger shock than just Hermione's desire to stay in the magical world.

"Mum and dad, I'd like you meet my fiancé, Severus Snape."

Severus smiled as recognition of who he was registered on their face.