

Only a Little Death

by ladyofthemasque

100 words of feeling the tension...

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Herovillain, again, is responsible for this 100-words of SS/HG, post HBP, feeling the tension at wand-point... ~Lotm

Explosions rocked Diagon Alley in the distance, but not in this cul-de-sac. Bleeding from a cut on his cheek, Severus Snape let his gaze drift down over the torn blouse of Hermione Granger, and the grown-up curves lurking underneath. They held each other at wand-point, forearms crossing.

"Well? Aren't you going to kill me?" she panted, trying to ignore the scent of soot, blood...and that third thing. Something she hadn't smelled since the start of her sixth year, she realized. The scent of *him*.

"...Only a little death." Catching her wrist, he pulled her unresisting body close enough to kiss.