

Careful

by ladyofthemasque

100 words of carelessness

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Chapter 1 of 1

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And for now, the last one in the herovillain-has-poked-me-into-doing-this series... 100 words of what happens when she drops a bottle, both of them are affected, and others are forced to watch the consequences. ~Lotm

"Careful, sir—!"

Professor Snape turned back to retort *he* was the Potions Master, not her. His elbow jarred her forearm, and she dropped the bottle she was holding. It smashed into the table even as her hand closed around the fragmented glass. Gasping, she snatched her hand away.

His fingers clamped around hers in the effort to get her clear of danger...and he gasped as well. One of the potion-soaked splinters pierced his skin. Blood and potion intermingled. Magic seared through their veins.

As Harry and the other seventh-year students watched, aghast, student and professor embraced passionately...and kissed.