

A Dirty Mind is a Terrible Thing to Waste

by lyn_f

Lucius and Severus wish a group of fangirls a decadent and lascivious Valentine's Day... or do they?

Lascivious Thoughts and Valentine's Wishes

Chapter 1 of 2

Lucius and Severus wish a group of fangirls a decadent and lascivious Valentine's Day... or do they?

Disclaimer: The characters you recognise belong to J.K. Rowling. There's no profit being made here. This chapter was written by quaffswinegaily and sunny33.



'Have a Happy Valentine's Day. If you must. And don't let me see any foolish hearts or flying pink cupids, or it will be fifty points off your house!'

'Do have a decadent and lascivious Valentine's Day. And please reconsider my invitation to Malfoy Manor for my private celebration...'

'Lucius, this is inappropriate!'

'Nonsense, my dear boy. I would be the epitome of virtuous behaviour.'

'The only part of you that is virtuous, Malfoy, are those talented fingers. Do not imagine otherwise.'

'You enjoyed yourself last night, then?'

'Desist with the innuendos, man. These delightful women may—'

'May what, Severus? Discover you actually have a libido?'

'Merlin, just shut up and kiss me! Oh, fuck, they saw that, didn't they?'

A/N: This was written for a Valentine's Day card that was circulated amongst several fangirls earlier this year. The idea was that everyone would sign some cards and then pass them on to the next person to sign. I was the last person, and slacker me held on to the cards for two months. What follows is my apology, of sorts.

As for the picture above: sunny33 used Photoshop to create Severus from a photo of Christian Bale, roughened around the edges. Lucius is straight from a promo shot.

Yes, Sirs!

Chapter 2 of 2

Lucius and Severus pay a wayward witch a visit.

I don't own them. It's all J.K. Rowling's. I'm just borrowing them for the moment.



I was startled when two figures clad in black appeared out of thin air into my shop. With menacing expressions, they approached me with their wands out, backing me against the wall. My heart froze with fear when I realised the identities of these wizards.

'You!' hissed the blond-haired wizard. 'How difficult is it to find a post owl?'

The black-haired wizard brought his wand to my throat. 'I highly doubt you have a good excuse for making these witches wait for months,' he said quietly.

My eyes widened. 'I—'

'No excuses,' the blond growled. 'You will take yourself and your parcel to the nearest post office.' He glared at me with a look that could freeze fire. 'The consequences will be severe should you fail to do so.'

I felt an invisible hand grip my throat, and I struggled to breathe. When I thought I was going to black out, the pressure released, and the two wizards were gone. As I shook my head, wondering if this was a too-realistic daydream, I heard a voice say, 'Do not forget.'

I took the parcel and went straight to the post office. 'I'm sorry it took me so long,' I whispered.

A/N: As mentioned in the previous chapter, this drabble was written as an apology for holding on to the Valentine's Day cards for a long time. The fangirls didn't receive their Valentine's cards until July.

The art is titled '[Snape and Lucius](#)' by [neysha-sheyla](#).

Without the disclaimer and A/N, this story contains exactly 200 words according to Google Documents. Thanks go to Rose of the West for the beta-reading.