

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Twelve by Pearle

by Pearle

Twenty-Three 100 word drabbles in all, ranging from C /K to L/MA (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects.

Please note: There are two sets of serial drabbles: A continuation of the series *?Choices*, and a new series: *?Romance?* that carries the **Warning:** BDSM, D/s (though the action is in the form of sex role-playing). HPB Spoilers are noted on the appropriate drabbles.

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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 deathaters100:

Title: **Looks Can Be Deceiving**

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: C / K (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Harry, Ron

Challenge: Loyalty

Warnings: **HBP Spoilers**

"Hermione, he's not loyal to the Order."

"You don't know that!"

"He killed Dumbledore." Ron threw his hands up. "Harry, talk to her."

"I'm not sure, Ron, she could be right."

"What? Have you lost your mind, too?"

"No, but if you'll calm down and listen, you might change your mind."

"You're not just saying that to shut me up. Are you, Harry?" Hermione's eyes shone with an irrational light.

"I still hate the git, but after talking to Remus, well..." Harry shrugged. "Can you get a message to him?"

Ron's eyes opened in shock. "You know where Snape is?"

Originally posted to grangersnape100:

Title: Love Is Never Having To Use A Buttonhook Again

House: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters/Pairings: Hermione/Severus

Rating: S / K+ (PG)

Challenge: Buttons

"You bought me new robes?"

Hermione pulled the garment out of the box and held it up. "Look, they're just like your old robes. See?"

"You don't like my robes?"

"Your robes are fine."

"If you like my robes, why did you buy these?"

"Do you remember the other night, when we had to stop kissing so you could get your robes unbuttoned? It's really hard to be spontaneous when you finish undressing fifteen minutes after I do because of all those damn buttons."

The garment made a ripping sound as Hermione pulled the front apart.

"One word, Severus, Velcro."

Title: **Unrequited Love?**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: Valentine's Day

Characters: Hermione/Severus

An owl dropped several red heart-shaped envelopes on her plate. Recognizing the handwriting on them, Hermione shook her head, discreetly blasting the Valentines.

"Problems, Professor Granger?" Valentine's Day was Severus's least favorite holiday, but if he could find some small degree of pleasure in someone else's annoyance, he'd gladly do so.

"Ron, just won't take no for an answer. I keep telling him I'm not interested in him this way, but he doesn't stop."

Severus watched her eyes. "I see. And pray tell, is there someone you are interested in this way?"

Hermione smiled, holding his gaze. "There might be..."

Title: **Requited Love**

House: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Characters/Pairings: Hermione/Severus, mention of Voldemort

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: hp100 - Heart and grangersnape100 - Valentine's Day

A/N: Sequel to Unrequited Love?

She wasn't interested in the other half of the idiotic-duo. She didn't mean...?

"There might be someone you're interested in? And would you care to enlighten me as to who that someone is, if it's not Mr Weasley?"

"Ron hasn't interested me since sixth-year. He lacks the intelligence, wit, experience, and sheer courage of the wizard I'm interested in." Hermione's eyes softened. "Besides, I prefer black hair to red."

He gestured to the bits of paper strewn across her plate. "I don't do hearts and flowers."

"There's only one heart I'm interested in."

Severus smiled. "Perhaps we should discuss this...privately."

A continuation of the series "Choices" Previous chapters were posted as follows:

Round Nine #1-7

Round Ten #8-11

Round Eleven #12-15

Title: **Not A Chance In Hell (Choices #16)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: #28 Expecting

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Authors Notes: Sixteen in the "Choices" series. Both attending the annual victory celebration, Hermione rebuffs Severus's offer of a reconciliation.

"Let go of me!" Hermione yelled.

"Hermione..." he hissed.

"I don't believe you. You throw me out, when you find out I'm pregnant, you decide I should stay but question the baby's paternity. And now, I'm supposed to come back, as if nothing happened, without so much as an 'I'm sorry' on your part?" Hermione's voice rose shrilly in the suddenly quiet hall. "It'll be a cold day in Hell before you ever set eyes on this child, Snape! And for the record, it's a boy. And yes, Severus, it's yours. Fool that I am, there has only been you."

Title: **Who Are You And What Have You Done With Severus Snape? (Choices #17)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: #26 Choices

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Authors Notes: Seventeen in the "Choices" series.

"Hermione, wait!" Ignoring the stares of those around him, Severus chased after Hermione as she ran from the Great Hall. Desperation gave him purpose, driving him to catch up with her at the front entrance. "Please, I know you've every right to hate me, to never speak to me again..."

Despite her resolution to be done with him, Hermione stopped; she'd never heard him plead with anyone before. Her voice was cold as she turned to face him, "What do you want?"

"Just let me talk to you. I promise, if you wish to leave after, I...I won't stop you."

Title: **Hermione Doesn't Live Here Anymore (Choices #18)**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: #26 Choices

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Authors Notes: Eighteen in the "Choices" series

He gestured to the corridor leading to the dungeons. "Perhaps our quarters would be more private?"

Hermione eyed her husband. "Your quarters, I don't live here anymore."

Resolutely, Severus nodded. "Fine, my quarters."

Silently they made their way. Once inside, Severus was at a loss on how to begin.

"Would you like a cup of tea?"

"Say what you have to say so I can leave with a clear conscience."

"I never wanted you to leave, not really." He sighed heavily. "I've always loved you."

"You sure have a funny way of showing it. Why should I believe you?"

"Veritaserum."

Title: And The Truth Shall Set You Free (Choices #19)

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100 words

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: #26 Choices

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Authors Notes: Nineteen in the "Choices" series

Severus pulled a small bottle of clear liquid from his coat pocket and set it on the coffee table next to his teacup.

"You'll take Veritaserum?"

Wearily he nodded. "You may ask me anything you wish, I will have no choice but to answer truthfully."

Hermione's voice registered her surprise. "Anything?"

"I know of no other way to convince you I'm telling the truth. Anything I say will sound like some underhanded scheme just to get you back."

"And the truth will change my mind?"

Severus laughed bitterly, "I believe the saying is 'And the truth shall set you free.'"

A new series "Romance" Carries the warnings: D/s, BDSM (though the action is in the form of sex role-playing).

Title: It's The Thought That Counts (Romance #1)

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: S / K+ (PG) (for implied)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

A/N: X-posted: slytherin100 - Valentine's Day challenge. The rating should increase after the gift is opened...grin

He was no good at this romance business, he'd told her that when he proposed.

Valentine's Day.

The most romantic holiday of the year and he'd no idea what to get her. He could always buy flowers or chocolates, but she'd know that wasn't him, that he was just responding to the pressures of the day.

Ignoring those around him, he continued up Diagon Alley, hoping something in one of the windows would catch his eye.

A display of floggers brought him up short. Yes, this would do nicely. Smiling, he entered Whips-R-Us to buy something special for his beloved.

Title: Wistful Thinking (Romance #2)

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: S / K+ (PG)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Hermione lovingly caressed the platinum-stirring rod, a gift to Severus for their first Valentine's together after six months of marital bliss.

All right, maybe not bliss.

After twenty years of living alone, Severus found it hard to adjust to his young wife. Their explosive arguments were legendary around the castle, followed later, by just as volatile and intense lovemaking in the privacy of their quarters.

She'd been surprised, and more than a little pleased, when Severus had indulged her detention fantasy.

Smiling wistfully, she wondered if he'd be willing to try something a bit darker say Death Eater and captive?

Title: Words of Love (Romance #3)

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: S / K+ (PG)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Severus scowled at the annoying display of floating hearts filling the Great Hall. Cupids, some throwing rose petals, others, shooting fake arrows that burst into bubbles, swooped in and out of fluffy clouds.

He snarled as he stopped an arrow from hitting Hermione.

"Perhaps you'd like to have dessert in our quarters?" Her smile suggested they would be enjoying more than just cake.

He nodded stiffly, rising to escort her through the staff door, thankful his robes hid his body's reaction to her suggestion.

Ruddy decorations, he had an arrow of his own he thought he should reacquaint her with.

Title: **Thrust and... (Romance #4)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: W / M (R)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

The staff-door barely closed behind them before Severus pinned Hermione to the stonewall in the deserted alcove, capturing her mouth in a searing kiss. She could feel his erection pressing against her, one hand trapping her hands behind her, the other dropping to fondle her arse. His knee insulating itself between her parted legs as a promise of things to come.

She moaned softly as he bit her nipple through the thin fabric of her robes.

His hot breath sending shivers through her as he whispered in her ear, "Happy Valentine's, Hermione. What type of...dessert did you have in mind?"

Title: **Thrust and Parry (Romance #5)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: W / M (R)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

They reached their quarters in record time, Severus pulling away when he noticed a gift, wrapped in red paper, lying on his pillow.

"Happy Valentine's, Severus. Would you like to open it now...or later?" Her deft fingers made short work of his shirt-buttons. "How about a Valentine's game? Maybe we can play Death Eater and captive."

Severus stilled her hands. "I have no intention of wearing those robes ever again. Too many memories better left forgotten."

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean..."

He quieted her with a kiss. "I have a better idea. Why don't we play Master and slave, instead?"

Title: **And So It Begins (Romance #6)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: L / MA (NC17)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Warning: D/s, BDSM

Master and slave.

Hermione felt her stomach clench at his answer. Demurely, she lowered her eyes and waited.

Severus stroked the line of her jaw, his touch sending shivers through her body. "I believe you're over dressed, my dear."

Shaking, she removed her jumper and trousers.

"All of it." His voice was low, sensual, yet oddly commanding. He transfigured a small pillow into a silver and green collar. "This is all you'll need."

She could barely control her trembling, as she stood nude before Severus. Somehow their 'game' had taken on a new meaning.

"Lovely," he whispered, "...and all mine."

Title: **Dressing For Success (Romance #7)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: L / MA (NC17)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Warning: D/s, BDSM

Rising from the bed, Severus fastened the collar around Hermione's neck. Passionately, he kissed the witch, ravishing her mouth as he held her. He nipped at her ear before whispering, "Are you sure this is what you want? We can stop anytime."

Wet with desire for him, all Hermione could think about was continuing. "Please, Sir, I want more," she said softly.

"You want more? Before we go further, you need a safe word, one you or I would not normally use. If things go too far, if you wish to stop, for any reason, you're to use this word."

Title: **Learning The 'Rules' (Romance #8)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: L / MA (NC17)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Warning: D/s, BDSM

"Do you understand? This will stop all 'play' instantly."

"Yes, Sir."

"Fine. Look at me, my pet." His eyes gleamed as he watched her flush. "Your safe word will be *Snickerdoodles*. Please repeat it."

Hermione could barely suppress the giggle that threatened to break loose. Severus Snape saying Snickerdoodles? Her laughter was quickly forgotten as his hand casually slid across her stomach and through her pubic hair before cupping her mound. One finger gently worked itself between her nether lips, slowly teasing her clit.

"My, my. So wet already, and we've barely begun. The safe word?"

Breathlessly, Hermione answered, "Snickerdoodles...Master."

Title: **Lust (Romance #9)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: L / MA (NC17)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Warning: D/s, BDSM

"Good girl." His hot breath at her ear sent a new rush of desire pulsing through her body.

'Could you die from lust?' she wondered, unable to stop the moan that slipped from her lips as Severus slid one, then two fingers inside her.

"Perhaps now would be a good time to open your gift? I think we might put it to good use tonight *Accio present!*"

"May I get your gift, Sir?" At his nod, Hermione started to walk around the bed.

"No, pet, not around the bed. You may crawl across it. On your hands and knees, please."

Title: **My Heart Belongs To You (Romance #10)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: L / MA (NC17)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Warning: D/s, BDSM

Her blush deepened as she realized the view he'd have of her backside. Her sex, already dripping with her secretions, would be open to his gaze.

"I'm waiting." Severus watched her; worried he might be pushing Hermione too far. "If you wish to stop..."

"Stop? No, Sir." Desire shone in her eyes. "I remember the safe word."

None too gently, he tweaked her nipple. "Then go," he said silkily.

He shifted uncomfortably watching Hermione move catlike across the bed, her sex, wet and swollen with need, open before him.

It occurred to him, Valentine's had just become his favorite holiday.

Title: **Accessorizing (Romance #11)**

Team: Death Eaters

Rating: L / MA (NC17)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Smut

Word count: 100 words

Warning: D/s, BDSM

Severus unwrapped his gift, the platinum shining brightly in the firelight. Caressing the rod, he wondered if he could make it vibrate.

"Thank you. I'm sure I'll get many years of pleasure from it." He touched the cold metal to her hardened nipples. "Perhaps you will, too?"

Gesturing to the wrapped gift lying on the bed, he said softly, "Go on, pet, open it."

"Thank you, Sir. It's most thoughtful." Tenderly, Hermione stroked the flogger.

"Hmm, you're still not properly dressed."

A silver key turned into a leash that was snapped to her collar.

"Perfect."

His kiss swallowed her moan.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **What's In A Name?**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100 words

Characters/Pairings: Hermione/Severus

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: What's In A Name?

A/N: I mean no disrespect to anyone whose name is the same as any used in this drabble, I just couldn't see Severus having a daughter named Tiffany or Buffy Snape. I didn't think he would go for Ruby, either, since it means 'red'. Aoife, means 'beautiful' and was the number one name in Ireland in 2000. Niamh, meaning 'bright', was number six.

"No! Absolutely not! No children of mine will be named Tiffany and Buffy." Throwing his quill down, Severus glared at his wife. Red ink splattered across several pieces of parchment, staining the already bleeding exams. "What about Niamh and Aoife?"

"You're kidding, right? What happened to simple, easy to pronounce names?" Hermione calmly lowered the book she was consulting. "I'm tired of repeating, it's pronounced Her-my-oh-nee."

Severus chuckled quietly. "You do have a point."

"I don't know what you're laughing about, Severus is hardly common, either. How about Ruby and Jade?"

"You want to name our children after gem stones?"

Title: **Happy Valentine's Day?**

House: Slytherin

Word Count: 100 words

Characters/Pairings: Hermione/Severus, mention of Voldemort

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: hp100 - Heart and grangersnape100 - Valentine's Day

He stared out the dusty window of his childhood home. The Dark Lord announced they would move on Hogwarts on the morrow. He seemed to take obscene pleasure in declaring he would celebrate the Valentine's holiday by ripping out the hearts of those who opposed him. Once again the Great Hall would be bathed in red for the holiday. The red blood of those he intended to kill.

Severus had already alerted the Order, sending a message to the one person he knew that trusted him without reservation. He prayed she'd be safe; his heart resided at Hogwarts- with Hermione.

Originally posted to slytherin100:

Title: **Getting Ready**

Rating: C / K (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Millicent, Pansy, Theodore

Challenge: Getting ready

Word count: 100 words

Team: Inquisitorial Squad

A/N: Was supposed to be for a segment of a serial drabble centering on Millicent's interest in Theodore Nott.

Severus still didn't understand why Dumbledore insisted on combining Slytherin and Gryffindor for Defense Against the Dark Arts demonstrations.

"Alright, pair off. If you can't do it quickly, I'll do it for you."

"Why don't you see if you can team up with Theodore?" Pansy suggested.

Millicent moved next to Theodore. "Want to be partners?"

The students paired off, leaving Hermione without a partner. A look passed between teacher and student. "Alright, Granger. Over here, by me." His smile was less than pleasant.

Pansy ignored their interchange, more interested in trying to hear what Millicent and Nott were talking about.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **A Rose By Any Other Name...**

Word Count: 100 Words

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: C / K (G)

Challenge: Head of Slytherin

He'd tried to get Minerva to eliminate the practice of sorting the students all together when Hogwarts had finally reopened. They'd already lost too many to house prejudices during the war, he'd argued.

Surprisingly, Hermione had agreed with him. Using her hero status, she'd been a prominent figure in fighting to reopen the school. The common purpose brought them closer than he would ever have imagined.

Sadly, all they managed to do was get the houses renamed.

Head of Emerald House, they never should have listened to the ruddy sorting hat - Slytherin, it seemed, no longer sounded that bad

A/N: Just random scribbles over the last few weeks, hope you enjoyed them. ~Pearle