

An Unexpected Gift

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Crookshanks's latest "gift" isn't quite what it seems...

A Drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

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"All right, all right, I'm coming! Would you please stop that infernal yowling?" Hermione demanded as she pulled her dressing gown tight and opened her front door to let Crookshanks in. Looking down, she groaned aloud as the tom scurried past her, leaving an obviously upset beige rabbit at her feet. Looking more closely, she saw that it wasn't *exactly* beige, but more like a white-blond. The rabbit looked up at her and made to hop away.

But what if it was hurt? Without thinking, Hermione said, "*Accio* rabbit!"

When she had the animal snugly in her arms, she began crooning softly to it. "There, there. It's all right. I won't let Crookshanks hurt you... I just need to see if you need healing anywhere..." Gradually, the rabbit calmed down. It seemed to snuggle against her breast where her robe had started to gape open. In fact, it seemed to be looking at her breasts... *Strange*, Hermione thought...

Severus came down the stairs. "What's taking so long? You said you were coming right back to—" Catching sight of the rabbit, he spoke to it directly. "Lucius, if you would please transform and get your face out of my wife's bosom, you may stay for breakfast."

Hermione dropped the rabbit as though she'd been burned just as the man became himself again. "Severus, old friend, you can hardly blame a chap for looking!" Winking at Hermione, he added, "After all, it was such a lovely view!"

Lucius strolled after his friend into the kitchen as Hermione yanked her robe more tightly closed.

Gathering her wits, Hermione yelled for the true culprit—"Crookshanks!!!!" There was no way that traitor hadn't known.

Men! They all stick together...

A/N: SND drabble based on MuseAmusant's prompt #2: Crooksie's latest "gift" for his mistress has a bit more to it than meets the eye. Many thanks to karelia for the beta read.