

Quid Pro Quo

by morgaine_dulac

Lucius wants something from Snape and has to earn it on his knees. (Written for the *Muffliato!* Christmas Drabble Challenge. My prompt was *ho ho ha*.)

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Snape gritted his teeth, clawed the surface of his desk and squeezed his eyes shut as not to faint as his orgasm hit him. By Merlin, ~~no one~~ *one* gave head as good as Lucius Malfoy!

'Now, my *reward*, please,' Malfoy begged, wiping his chin.

Snape scribbled down the home address of the Slytherin bombshell Malfoy was so eager to bed and bewitched it to soar into Malfoy's pocket.

'You are such a hoe,' he muttered.

'What did you just say?' Malfoy asked.

'Ho ho ho,' Snape replied innocently and pulled a Santa hat out of thin air.

'Merry Christmas, Lucius.'