

Awakening

by broomclosetravenclaw

Snape awakens in the middle of the night looking for Hermione. Three 100-word drabbles.

Drabbles

Chapter 1 of 1

Snape awakens in the middle of the night looking for Hermione. Three 100-word drabbles.

Disclaimer: I still don't own the characters, not even for drabbles.

A/N: For hogwartshoney who requested something for the "Smut Challenge" at grangersnape100.

Snape woke in the middle of the night to an empty bed. He slowly got up and went to look for her. Hermione had not been sleeping well since the war ended, too many nightmares.

He found her sitting on the floor in front of the fireplace, staring into the darkness.

Incendio.

The sudden appearance of flames in the hearth startled her. Hermione turned to face Snape with tired, red-rimmed eyes. He sat in his favorite chair and pulled her up into his lap. He gently kissed the top of her head, lightly brushing the hair away from her face.

She gently leaned into his hand as his lips moved down past her ear, swept across her jaw, and captured her mouth.

Hermione returned his kisses, slow and languorous.

Snape shifted under her, revealing his growing need.

She ran her tongue around his lips before exploring his mouth in a deeper kiss.

Their nightclothes left little between their bodies. Snape's hands snaked up her gown and removed it in one fluid motion. He turned her body to straddle him, her warm center teasing his cock through the thin fabric of his pajama bottoms, her breasts pressed against his bare chest.

Snape's arms circled around Hermione's back, grasping her hips, pulling her closer as he murmured unintelligibly and nibbled at her neck. His head dipped lower to capture a nipple in his mouth. Her body arched, pressing down on his cock straining underneath her. He looked up at the framed mirror over the fireplace, their bodies glistening in the firelight, wound together, no clear picture of where one ended and the other began. He moved a hand between them, removing his pants just enough to

enter her. She gasped at the familiar sensation, letting it overtake her.

That night, Hermione slept.