

Usual Suspects

by Alison

Severus needs some help with an embarrassing problem...

Complete short story

Chapter 1 of 1

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Slughorn stared at the naked, spreadeagled form of his colleague on the examination table. He cast a spell that washed over Snape's erection and watched as his penis deflated slowly to limp flaccidness.

"Hmm, well, I see why you were reluctant to take this to Poppy Pomfrey, Severus," he mused. "That charm I put on will give you some relief, but it's only short term. You'll need to break the curse that caused the Priapus for a permanent cure. It's very rare..."

"Never mind that, Slughorn," Snape snarled back. "The question is, how do I break the curse? My damned cock keeps getting erect, and I end up ejaculating every half hour or so! I'm worn out and there's no way I can sit through a class."

Slughorn moved to his desk as Snape got off the examination table and began to put his clothes back on.

"There's only one thing I know of that will break the Priapus curse," he answered. "You need to find the wizard or witch who cast it and have sex with that person."

"WHAT? But that could be any one of thousands of people, men, women, Dark Lords, monsters, horny Purebloods, randy werewolves..."

Slughorn looked surprised. He smiled indulgently at the pale, greasy-haired, ugly wizard in front of him. "But, Severus, I wouldn't have thought you'd have that many admirers, not to put too fine a point on it..."

Snape cast him a nasty look. "You haven't been in Fandom long, have you, Slughorn?"

End.

Author's note: this story was inspired by the art of rexluscus, at:

<http://rexluscus.livejournal.com/153451.html>

Go check it out if you're a SS fan! It's a hoot!

Also, if you liked this story, please have a read of my original story "Love Inhuman" at this link:

