

At Random

by septentrion

Series of 100 words drabbles written for the livejournal community grangersnape100. Different ratings and situations. Corisu and Somigliana had been my betas for these humble works, I'm very grateful to them.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Fiction

Rating: MA (NC-17)

Challenge: caught!

Beta: Corisu

He had taken her to collect mushrooms in the forest. They had eaten them for lunch; they had been delicious with cream. She thought she should take her leave then, but he stopped her.

"You're leaving already?"

"Well, I wouldn't want to intrude on your time."

"Silly girl, you know I like being with you."

He stood up, went to her and took her in his arms. He crushed her against him and began to show her how he liked being with her by kissing her passionately. They went on kissing for quite some time, but soon, it wasn't enough.

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He led her to the bedroom; she was only too happy to follow. There, near the bed, he resumed their kissing and slid his hands under her clothing. She reciprocated; she was so glad that she would soon know what was under his black outfit.

She gasped when he moved his lips to suck her neck while tweaking a nipple under her bra. His leg insinuated itself between hers; she rubbed herself against his thigh. She pulled his shirt out of his trousers. Her ability to think clearly was obviously impaired, for she couldn't remember how to untie his belt.

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He stilled her hands and began to undress her slowly, piece of clothing by piece of clothing, kissing and stroking the flesh that was gradually exposed to him. When he was done, he pushed her gently on her back on the bed. He undressed himself and joined her. He kissed her again, his hands roamed over her body, leaving no place uncharted, until she asked him to take her.

He placed himself between her thighs. He took time to rub his erection against her damp entrance, provoking fever in her and loud moans from her delightful mouth. He entered her.

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His pace was slow at the beginning. It was not long before she urged him to go faster. He heeded her request; her moans got louder. He hushed her with a deep kiss, plunging his tongue into her mouth.

That was heaven! The friction of their sweaty bodies, inside and outside of her, was glorious. She shivered and cried, "Severus!"

"Uh?"

She opened her eyes. She had been so caught up in her fantasy that she had convinced herself for a moment that she was Hermione and Roger was Severus! Why did the Harry Potter books have to be fiction?

Stolen Line

Rating: M (R)

Challenge: pain in the arse

Beta: Corisu

They were having a marvellous afternoon so far, with no well-meaning friends showing their worry for her since she announced her betrothal to him, no parents wanting to know about the colour pattern for the wedding, being able to make love without pesky interruption.

If you had asked Severus to express his opinion of those people who were constantly cutting in his time with his fiancée, he would have answered that they were a great pain in his arse, and if he were to suffer in his behind, he'd rather have it another way, preferably with Hermione giving the pain.

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Their kiss was so deep that it felt like they were switching tongues; they were so entwined, one could not guess where the man began and where the woman ended. They moaned in unison, it sounded like a prayer. They somehow parted to catch their breaths.

Severus then flipped Hermione on her belly and poked her derriere with his erection.

"Would you like me to be a pain in your arse, my dear?" he murmured in her ear.

She pulled a dildo from under her pillow and, putting up her hand, she replied:

"That was supposed to be my line."

Desecrated

Rating: G or K

Challenge: epitath

Beta: Somigliana

Warning: the glaring grammatical mistake is intentional.

A bushy-haired woman and a tall man were looking at the modest yet desecrated stone:

Here lies Severus Snape, 1959-2000. *bastard*.

Born from TobiasSnape and Eileen Prince. *hope for their sake their dead*.

He lived a dangerous life to allow us to live in peace. *death is too good for him*.

His sacrifices allowed the defeat of He-Who-Could-Not-Be-Named. *must have been human sacrifices like Dumbledore*.

He will be remembered. *Not*.

Obscene drawings of his dismembered body completed the harsh words.

Severus turned to the woman. "Hermione, are you now convinced I was right to choose to be someone else?"

Barbaric Custom

Rating: PG (K+)

Challenge: Halloween Feast

Beta: Somigliana

Barbaric American custom, thought Severus, watching the young people attending a Halloween Feast somewhere in London from afar. Skeletons, ghouls, ghosts, vampires etc. The list of awful outfits was nearly endless. He found that one of them was interesting, nonetheless.

The woman dressed in a tight lioness costume showed very feminine curves. He itched to run his fingers under the faux fur, directly on her skin. He decided to follow her, intent on catching her off guard and having his wicked way with her.

Hermione felt a presence and turned to face her stalker.

She shrieked. "Severus, you scared me!"

Why He'd Come

Rating: PG (K+), to be on the safe side

Challenge: Halloween feast, Pumpkin

Beta: somigliana

Severus didn't know why he'd been invited to the Halloween celebration taking place at Grimmauld Place. He'd killed Dumbledore, their idol; a few years in Azkaban weren't enough to wash him of his sins in the eyes of many.

However, he knew why he'd come. His reason stood in a corner, listening to whatever nonsense Ron Weasley was telling her. He'd been obsessed with Hermione Granger since he'd seen her testify at his trial. She'd tried to be objective; he'd found her magnificent. To see her again was the only thing that had fuelled his will to live in prison.

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He slowly made his way towards her through the hatred of the crowd. When he was close enough to the fiancés, he heard the young woman scold the red head.

"Honestly, Ron, you're supposed to have more neurons than freckles!"

Ron blushed with fury; Severus thought for a moment that he was going to hit her, but instead, he turned around and left the room.

Grasping the opportunity, Severus presented her with a glass of pumpkin juice.

"Pumpkins were once recommended as a cure for freckles," he said.

Hermione burst out laughing.

'Yes, tonight, you will be mine,' Severus thought.

Mind Your Own Business

Rating: PG

Challenge: ultimate challenge, in which you're supposed to use as many past challenges as possible in 100 words. Challenges used (13): Lupin saw it all, trouble with Harry, pumpkin, first kiss, seven deadly sins, traitor, in the dark, altering appearances, invisibility cloak, mind your own business, caught!, heart lies with the Order, pain in the arse

Beta: somigliana

Lust overwhelmed Hermione. She never thought their first kiss would be so intense.

Out of nowhere, Harry took off his invisibility cloak and yelled, "Snape, you traitor! I've caught you!" He pointed his wand at Severus.

Remus, hidden in the shadows, had seen it all and Disarmed the young man.

Hermione sighed. Harry was quite the pain in the arse; he never got over his hatred for Severus, even though the latter's heart had always lain with the Order.

Severus thought it was time for a lesson: he Transfigured Harry's head into a pumpkin.

"Now, Potter, mind your own business!"

Ms Granger

Rating: PG

Challenge: ultimate challenge, in which you're supposed to use as many past challenges as possible in 100 words. Challenges used (12): Minerva wants a word, married to another, Astronomy tower, when the ghosts intervene, mind your own business, the couch, movie quote - "impressive, most impressive," from Star Wars ep. 5, buttons, caught!, dialog only, our Mrs Snape, in the dark

Beta: somigliana

"Professor McGonagall! What can I do for you?"

"I'd like to have a word with you, Hermione. The ghosts have been complaining about Severus and you snogging like mad on the Astronomy tower every evening."

"Can't they mind their own business?"

"Need I remind you that Ronald Weasley is your husband?"

"Not for long. He's been sleeping on the couch for the last two months. We're going to divorce, and then I'll marry Severus."

"I see. You've decided to be our Mrs Snape?"

"Ms Granger, please."

"What do you see in him?"

"I like his buttons. They're impressive, most impressive."

The Reward

Rating: PG13

Challenge: runaway

Beta: somigliana

When Severus had seen the girls outside of his office, he'd cast the Imperius Curse on them to make sure they'd stay out of his way. He'd given further instructions to Hermione Granger to meet him in three days. In the meantime, he'd kill the Headmaster and convince the Dark Lord to let him have the girl as a reward.

Severus felt feverish the girl would arrive soon. He hoped she'd still be a virgin; he felt his cock stir at the idea of taking her. If only Dumbledore had granted him his request for the girl to be his.