

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Six

by Pearle

Another dozen - Twelve 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from C to W (G to R) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The characters, settings, etc. of the Harry Potter series are not mine they belong to J.K. Rowling and Co. I promise to return them when I am through. Well, most of them anyway.

Originally posted to grangersnape100:

Note: The last two drabbles have 'cheers or comments' in the author's notes section as the war between the teams started to heat up. They were not required, but were just for fun.

Title: **Alfred Who?**

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus/Ron/Harry

Challenge: Trouble with Harry

A/N: Takes place in the kitchen at No. 12 Grimmauld Place.

"Let me get this straight. Harry's dead and they don't know what to do with the body?" Ron shook his head. "Bloody berks. That's just plain stupid, if you ask me."

"It's really kind of funny. At least I thought so." Hermione shrugged, not understanding her friend's attitude.

Snape looked stunned. "Potter's dead? What happened? Why wasn't I told?"

Severus closed his eyes, reveling in the feel of the woman working him over. "God, that feels good."

Hermione moved her hands in a slow circular motion. "I told you it would. Slide down more, it's hard to reach you."

"Little-miss-know-it-all," he said with a chuckle, his words lacking their usual bite. "I don't think I could move to save my life right now."

"There your hair is clean." A swish and flick later and the bath water was clean. "Now, I'll show you what else I know how to do."

Severus smiled as her hand enclosed his hardening member.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Circumstances**

Word count: 100

Rating: S (PG)

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Challenge: Fluids

Severus could feel the soothing heat seep into his tortured muscles. He had prepared the potion himself. He tensed when he heard Poppy's voice across the room. He should have realized that the hands currently working their way towards his bum were not Poppy's. He should have noticed her scent immediately.

She whispered in his ear, moving the sheet lower. "Relax, your pain will increase if you tense up. Let the potion work."

He nodded, trying to ignore her hands caressing his bottom.

"Calm done. I'm a certified mediwitch. Remember?" Hermione said, smiling. "But you do have a nice bum."

Title: **Consequences**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus/?

Challenge: Fluid

Hermione watched the dark man sink wearily into the hardwood chair.

"*Accio, whiskey.*" The bottle flew into his hand. Severus twisted off the lid and took a long pull from the bottle.

"Are you all right?"

"Why? Do you care?"

She couldn't meet his eyes. "I didn't mean what I said."

"Yes, you did." He felt weary beyond reason.

"He means nothing to me."

"Go home, Hermione. Your husband is probably looking for you."

"Severus..."

"Go home. Let me know when you figure it out." He refused to look at her, choosing instead to lose himself in the amber liquid.

Title: **That's Madam, If You Don't Mind**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Challenge: Fluid (potion=liquid=fluid)

Characters: Severus/Hermione

"Miss Granger, I reluctantly agreed to let you help me make enough potion for the students touched by the epidemic. I suggest you stop watching me and start watching what you're doing."

"It's been Madam Granger for two year now and my potion is flawless, as you can see." Came the annoyed reply.

"So it is." Amused by her annoyance, he slowly closed the distance between them. "No longer afraid of me, then?"

"Not afraid. No."

One long finger brushed sensuously across her cheek as they locked eyes.

"No? If not afraid, then what, Hermione?"

Her kiss answered his question.

Title: **Bodily Fluids**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Rating: S (PG)

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Challenge: fluids

Hermione had tried every magical potion and charm known to the wizarding world and she still wasn't pregnant. She decided to consult a Muggle fertility clinic.

"Hermione, I love you but I cannot *do that* into a cup. Please don't ask me." Severus cringed at the thought.

"They use a needle, not a cup."

"No one is removing my bodily fluids with a needle."

"Severus, it's just a blood test. They just want to check your blood profile."

Her husband's relief was short lived with her next comment.

"You won't have to give them a semen sample until next week."

Originally posted to slytherin100:

Title: **Unrequited Love**

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Draco/Crabbe

Challenge: First line, *"I've found true love," sighed Crabbe.*

"I've found true love," sighed Crabbe.

"What? Who?" Draco hissed. They were at yet another Ministry ball.

Crabbe stood wide-eyed as Professor Snape danced by twirling a laughing Hermione. "He doesn't know how I feel," he whispered.

"Snape? Are you out of your mind?" It was bad enough that Snape announced his engagement to Granger after the final battle, but Crabbe and Snape? "Someone, obliviate me now."

"Problems, Draco?"

Draco turned to face a smiling Hermione and a concerned looking Professor Snape. "No. Everything's fine."

Snape and Crabbe. Draco shuddered. On second thought, maybe Granger and Snape weren't that bad.

Title: **True Love**

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Characters: Crabbe/Draco/Hermione/Severus/Lucius

Challenge: First line, *"I've found true love," sighed Crabbe.*

A/N: Takes place after seventh year and after the final battle (Volde lost).

"I've found true love," sighed Crabbe.

Draco looked stunned. "You've got to be kidding! Who?"

"Lavender Brown, we ran into each other in Diagon Alley and things sort of went from there."

Draco shook his head. Everything seemed changed since his father switched sides at the last minute, backing the winning side with his usual flair.

His godfather's distinctive laugh could be heard across the room mingled with Hermione's and his father's. No one was more surprised than Draco when they announced their engagement. And damn it if they didn't seem really happy.

Draco sighed. "Lavender, huh? Well...ah, good luck."

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **Ouch!**

Word count: 100

Rating: S (PG)

Challenge: Teeth

Characters: Severus/Hermione

"Ouch! I thought you had your teeth fixed years ago?"

"I did. After that vicious comment you made, I let Madam Pomfrey fix them."

"Hermione, I've apologized several times over for that remark. Please be more careful. More tongue, less teeth."

"I'm sorry. Let me try again."

"Ouch! There, now you've done it. You've drawn blood!" he snarled.

"I'm sorry. Here let me heal that for you."

"If you keep biting me when we kiss, there is no way I'm going to let you near my bits. I have no desire to be circumcised at this late date, my dear!"

Title: **A Slightly Different Slant**

Word count: 100

Rating: C (G)

Challenger: Teeth

Characters: Hermione/Severus

"Miss Granger, what are you doing in the Forbidden Forest at night? Don't you know how dangerous it is?"

"Professor, what are you doing here?"

"That is no concern of yours. 100 points from Gryffindor. Back to the castle, foolish girl. There are rumors of vampires in here."

"Vampires?"

Snape stepped closer. "Several creatures have been found drained of blood. For all you know, I could be a vampire."

"I don't think so, Severus. If you were a vampire, I would have known." Hermione pushed him back against a tree with unnatural strength as the moonlight glittered off her fangs.

A/N: Just random scribbles over the last few weeks, hope you enjoyed them. ~Pearle