

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round 8

by Pearle

A bakers dozen plus one - Fourteen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from K to MA (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

Drabbles, Drabbles, and More Drabbles – Round Eight

Chapter 1 of 1

A bakers dozen plus one - Fourteen 100-word drabbles in all, ranging from K to MA (G to NC17) in rating and a variety of subjects. Enjoy!

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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:

Title: **Deception**

Team: Death Eaters Yeah!

Word count: 100

Rating: K (G)

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Remus

Challenge: Lupin saw it all...

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

He watched them closely, but neither one ever gave any indication that they were interested in the other. They might have Albus and the others fooled, but Remus went by his sense of smell, rather than what his eyes told him. Smell doesn't lie or deceive you.

He could smell her scent embedded in his skin. He could smell their arousal each time they were together.

"Must you spread your books all over the table, Granger?" he asked snidely.

"I'm sorry, Professor." Hermione did not meet his eyes as she quickly gathered her books.

'Who were they kidding?' Remus wondered.

Title: **Pickup Lines From Hell**

Team: Death Eaters

Word Count: 100

Characters: Ginny/Harry, Ron/Luna, Hermione/Severus

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: 'Fancy meeting you here.'

A/N: Takes place at Harry and Ginny's wedding, five years after graduation and the recent defeat of Voldemort.

"I can't believe you and Harry are finally getting married!" Hermione exclaimed.

Harry had refused to marry until he was sure he had a future to look forward to. Ron had no such compulsion. He'd married Luna a week after graduation.

Hermione walked through the open doorway followed by Luna and Ginny only to stop short. There to walk her up the aisle was Snape.

"Where's Remus?"

"Had a bit of a problem. He'll be here later."

'Say something clever,' her mind screamed.

She took a deep breath as they walked up the aisle. "So, do you come here often?"

Title: **Sometimes Three Isn't A Crowd**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione/Lucius

Rating: MA (NC17) for actions and intent

Challenge: Lucius wants Hermione

Hermione stiffened as he bit and laved her turgid nipple, his fingers tracing a fiery pattern as he moved to cup her mound.

"Relax. Let me show you pleasures you've never dreamed of." His head dipped lower, tasting her essence.

Her last thought, before giving herself over to her passion, was the striking contrast between her husband and this man; his blond hair shining white in the dungeon's half-light.

Severus dropped his invisibly cloak and moved next to Hermione on the bed. Watching Lucius pleasure his wife had aroused him beyond reason, it was time he joined their little party.

Title: **Anticipation**

Team: Death Eaters

Word count: 100 words

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Anticipation

A/n: Sorry, I couldn't resist. This is the first thing that popped into my head.

Severus shifted his newspaper to the side. What in the devil was she humming? She seemed to be mesmerized by a bottle of...catsup?

"Anticipation, is making me late, is keeping me waiting."

"Hermione?"

"Huh? Sorry, I was thinking of a commercial."

"A commercial?"

"Advertisers often use songs to advertise products on TV." She shrugged. "It's a Muggle thing."

"And the bottle of catsup sings this song?"

Hermione laughed. "Sometimes the products sing and dance, but not this time."

Severus nodded before returning to his paper. He smirked as the catsup bottle broke into song.

"Please release me, let me go..."

Originally posted to hermione100:

Title:

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Conversations

"You want to go *where* on our honeymoon?"

"Niagara Falls. It's supposed to be romantic."

"Hermione, we could go anywhere. Paris, Rome, Tahiti."

"You don't want to see the Falls?"

"You have your heart set on this...Niagara Falls?"

"I don't want you go if you don't want to. I suppose Paris would be okay. Maybe we could visit the Falls during summer break?"

"Maybe." He had a whole year to convince her the Falls were a bad idea.

"All right, Paris it is." Thank god, she didn't think Severus would've agreed to Paris without a little trickery on her part.

Originally posted to hg_slyth100:

Title: **Introspection**

House: Slytherin

Word count:100

Characters: Hermione, Severus, Harry(mentioned in passing)

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: War

It was over, he was finally free.

Severus ranked his fingers through his hair, now what? What twisted future had him wake up to see this new day when so many, more worthy than he, had fallen?

He moved silently among the injured- administering a potion; casting a warming spell; helping where he could.

He stopped to watch Hermione administer another potion to a still unconscious Potter.

"Here. This may help."

Hermione's eyes bore into his, reflecting the weariness he felt.

"Thank you." Her hand on his arm stopped him. "For everything."

He supposed tomorrow would take care of itself.

Title: **You Always Hurt The One You Love**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: M A (NC17)

Warnings: BDSM, D/s, cons. Abuse

Challenge: Pain

The bonds at his wrists held tight as he kneeled on the hard stone floor, his arms stretched out to the sides.

"99. Thank you, Mistress. May I have another?"

The flogger landed heavily across his reddened back.

"100. Thank you, Mistress." Severus remained silent, not knowing what would come next.

Hermione trailed her fingers lightly across the angry marks. "Does this hurt, my love? Do you feel the pain?"

Nimble fingers reached between his legs to grasp his throbbing cock. "The pain should help to increase the pleasure, my love."

He came quickly, the pain driving his pleasure on.

Originally posted to hp100:

Title: **Perfection**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Birthdays

"I can't believe it. She's perfect. Ten little fingers, ten little toes. Diana Marie Snape." Hermione sighed as she held her newborn daughter. Fourteen hours of labor, but she was worth it. She looked up at her husband sitting speechless in the chair next to her bed. "Severus?"

A daughter. He had a daughter. Her black eyes seemed to capture his. They bore into his very soul. He made a silent vow to protect her throughout eternity. She was his flesh and blood, perfect in every way.

Well, except she had his nose. But there were spells that could fix that.

Title: **Leaving the Leaving Feast or Surprise!**

House: Slytherin

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione, Ron, Harry.

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Summer break

A/N: Takes place at the leaving feast, the end of seventh year.

"No more bloody tests. No more He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named. No more greasy git," Ron said smiling. "Harry is staying at the Burrow until we start Auror training next month, why don't you come, too?"

"Sorry, Ron, I've made other plans. I'm leaving for Italy tonight to do some private research."

Harry eyed her suspiciously. "You don't start apprenticing with McGonagall until August."

A shadow fell over the witch.

"Ready to go, love?" Severus held out his hand.

"All set." Hermione smiled at the boys. "I'll owl you when I get a minute."

Ron paled as he watched them walk away hand-in-hand. "Harry?"

Originally posted to slytherin100:

Title: **One Man's Heaven Is Another Man's Hell**

Word count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus, Lucius

Rating: K+ (PG)

Challenge: Poison

"Severus?" Hermione's eyes widened as breathing became difficult. "Severus, what was in th..."

He held her close, the goblet falling from her hand as the poison claimed her life. Damn that brat Potter to hell for all eternity. He only hoped Albus was there with him. He allowed her body to slide from his embrace as he heard footsteps in the hall.

"Severus, you were supposed to get the mudblood ready for our Lord's arrival. What happened?"

"She must have taken poison. I'm sure you can find another playtoy, Lucius."

He could only hope she was in a better place.

Title: **Slytherin To The Core**

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K+ (PG)

Challenge: Corruption

A/N: Takes place after graduation.

It was almost too easy, like leading a lamb to the slaughter.

"You do understand? This is...Dark magic." His voice caressed the words, pleased as he watched her shudder.

So easy.

"What if this is his only chance to defeat You-Know-Who?"

"We can start brewing the potion tonight. I will...harvest the blood as I break through your barrier." He could see her fear even as he watched her steel her shoulders, determination straightening her spine.

"How...?"

"I will prepare everything."

She would never know he had altered the recipe, leaving the book where he was sure she would find it.

Originally posted to snape100:

Title: **Anticipation Of Another Sort**

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K+ (PG)

Challenge: Lust

A/N: Severus has slipped his new bride a lust potion. Exposted to grangersnape100 for the challenge - Anticipation

She ripped his shirt in her frenzy to remove it, buttons ping-pong off the stone walls. He had only meant to take the edge off her nervousness. Perhaps he had given her too much?

"Easy. We have all night." His cock was rock hard. Having a desirable, naked witch ripping his clothes off did wonders for his libido.

"You make me wait until our wedding night and then tell me to take it easy? I don't think so."

He noticed her wineglass on the sideboard, untouched. With a growl he flipped her over.

She wasn't the only one who had waited.

In answer to the challenge by Betz

Title: **It's The Thought That Counts**

Word Count: 100

Characters: Hermione/Severus

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Betz - "100 word domestic challenge."

A/N: Just a wee bit of fluff.

"Severus? It's after three, I'm back." Hermione called out, slowly easing her pregnant body down onto the settee.

Severus appeared from a side door she hadn't noticed. It was obvious from his rolled up sleeves and paint-splattered clothes he had been hard at work.

"Severus?"

"Come, I think you'll be pleased."

Hermione squealed with delight. "It's perfect. I can't believe you did all this." The room resembled a meadow. Butterflies floated lazily through the air.

They jumped as Dobby popped in.

"I'm sorry, Master Snape, I'm forgetting to lock the ceiling spell."

"Hermione, I..."

Her answering kiss said it all.

Original

Title: **Memories**

Word count: 100

Characters: Severus/Hermione

Rating: K (G)

Challenge: Snape's childhood (challenge on snape100?)

A/N: Somehow missed posting this to any community, so...

Parents and children hurried to buy last minute supplies.

Silently, he watched those around him, remembering his own excitement at the thought of attending Hogwarts. He could still recall the beating at the hands of his father when he received his letter. His father had wanted him to go to Durmstrang, somehow his mother had managed to get him into Hogwarts instead.

The bell over the door broke his reverie.

"Severus, are you okay?" Hermione asked, concerned.

"Dad, they've got the potions book you ordered. Come on."

Severus followed his family, the past melting away as he embraced his present.

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