

The Coldest Winter

by mia madwyn

Coldest Winter Winter Challenge at grangersnape100. Hermione/Severus/fecking cold

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Chapter 1 of 1

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It was fucking cold.

As in, shagging-from-behind-whilst-lying-on-one's-side cold.

The season for middle-of-the-night, half-waking, full-throbbing sex.

He snagged her by the waist (softer than when he'd first had her, neither a bad nor surprising thing considering she'd been barely more than a girl), pulled her tight into the curve of his body and nudged her with his fully-awake todger.

And got an elbow to the ribs and a fierce, "You're smothering me!"

Fuck.

What use was the coldest winter if your witch was having hot flashes?

He rolled back to his own side of the bed and snarled himself to sleep.

Authors Notes: My first drabble for this community (grangersnape100); my second drabble ever.