

Size Does Matter

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Written for the Size Matters Challenge on GS100.

Only Chapter

Chapter 1 of 1

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AN: Thanks to septentrion for betaing.

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Hermione backed up against the headboard of the bed, her eyes round with terror.

"Impressive, isn't it?" he murmured, misreading her reaction. He stroked his hand along the monstrous length.

"It'll never fit!" she squeaked.

"I assure you it will. All eleven inches." He pounced when she moved as if to get away, pinning her against the bed. "I promise that you will enjoy it."

Severus silenced her protests with his lips on hers. She relaxed into the kiss, delving into his mouth with her tongue.

It was easy to take him off guard as he moved to straddle her.

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Severus drew away when he felt her wand jab against his throat. His ... interest dwindled slightly as he sat back on his haunches, although it was still frighteningly large to Hermione's eyes. Good of him to unintentionally give her access, though.

"Finite Incantatem."

She breathed a sigh of relief when his size reduced to something more feasible. Her eyes widened again as his length rapidly became his shortness. 'From one extreme to another...' Struggling not to laugh, she murmured, "I guess size does matter."

Humiliated, Severus pulled the blanket over his groin and turned away. "Black's work," he spat. "Leave."

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She laid a hand on his tense back. "It doesn't matter to me. You obviously managed to counter it, to have that, er, monster when you came out of the bathroom."

"A potion counters the curse for an hour."

“Any limitations on another dose?”

“No more than twice a day.”

Hermione retrieved the potion. “One drop per inch?” she guessed. “Thought as much. For future reference with me, anything over seven inches is just scary.”

He opened his mouth, allowing her to give him six drops. Just like magic, a bulge formed under the blanket. Much to their mutual satisfaction.