

Prayer100

Von prayer_at_night

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Kapitel 1: The Great Outdoors - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Snarry100

Prompt: The Great Outdoors

Genre: Happy family!fluff

Rating/Warnings: G/none

The Great Outdoors

The black-haired toddler ran around the garden in circles, yelling and swinging a stick.

Frowning, Severus looked up from his book.

"What exactly is he doing there?" He asked Harry, who smiled fondly.

"Vanquishing some monsters, I guess. Defending his kingdom."

Severus shook his head, affection curling the corners of his mouth.

Much later, the boy lay spread-eagled in the moonlit grass, snoring softly.

Severus gathered the sleeping child in his arms and whispered: "Seems as if even the king of The Great Outdoors must succumb to sleep, hn?"

Teddy just suckled his thumb and wriggled closer to Severus' chest.

Kapitel 2: Spoilt Surprise - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Snape100

Prompt: Secrets and Lies

Genre: Romance, humour

Rating/Warnings: PG/swearing

Spoilt Surprise

"You lied to me!" Harry was furious.

"I kept something secret, that's a difference."

"I don't care! You went to your fucking ex-lover and didn't fucking tell me!"

"Language, Pot-"

"Don't you 'Language, Potter.' me! What the fuck did you want there, anyway?" He demanded to know.

"I needed to retrieve something."

"What, a semen sample?"

Severus' eyes narrowed dangerously. "Bastard."

Only his lightning-fast Seeker reflexes saved the little box from smashing into Harry's forehead.

There was a ring inside, a golden band with a tiny emerald.

When Harry looked up enquiringly, Severus snorted.

"Without romantic atmosphere, then. Marry me?"

Kapitel 3: Offering Sympathy - Snupin

Pairing: Severus/Remus (off-screen)

Asylum: Snupin100

Prompt: Tea and Sympathy

Genre: Er, drama?

Rating/Warnings: PG/sadness

As Severus sat down in the tartan armchair, Minerva poured two cups of tea, pushing one across the table to sit in front of her friend.

They spent a few minutes talking about nothing in particular, sipping their tea.

When she felt the time had come, Minerva asked: "How is Remus?"

Severus' hand shook slightly, nearly spilling his tea.

"Unchanged."

When he turned his head away to stare at the wall fixedly, she briefly put a hand over his.

She knew that that was all the comfort Severus would permit, so she sat back again and offered sympathy in silence.

Kapitel 4: Final Decision - Snupin

Pairing: Severus/Remus (off-screen)

Asylum: Snupin100

Prompt: We need to talk

Genre: Drama, seriously

Rating/Warnings: PG/CHARACTER DEATH heavily implied (you have been warned)

A/N: Sequel to "Offering Sympathy"

"We need to talk." Potter said, fiddling with the sleeve of his lime-green Healer robes.

Seconds passed in charged silence until he spoke again. "He won't wake up, Snape."

The boy's fingers stilled and he looked Severus in the eye. "Remus won't wake up."

As ice-cold dread filled him, devastating and barely bearable, Severus closed his eyes.

He could hear Potter shuffle and feared the boy might try to console him, but he didn't.

"We should stop the life-supporting charms."

Severus forced the nausea down to answer: "Yes, we should."

The moment the door closed behind Potter, Severus caved in.

Kapitel 5: Diets and Other Superfluous Ordeals - Sneville

Pairing: Severus/Neville

Asylum: Neville100

Prompt: Honeydukes

Genre: Romance, fluff

Rating/Warnings: G/none

"I look fat next to you!"

"Potter looks corpulent next to me, and he is bony! You are merely... curvaceous."

"So you say, but-"

"I'm having my nose reduced."

That threw Neville. "What???"

"This beak of mine. It looks ridiculously huge next to your nose. Next to anyone's, really."

"Don't say that! You're perfect the way you are!"

"So you say."

"That's 'cause I love you!"

"And I do not have the right to find you 'perfect the way you are'?"

Raising one eyebrow, Severus lifted one of the Honeydukes pralines that had caused the argument to Neville's smiling lips.

Kapitel 6: Chocolate Kiss - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Harry100

Prompt: Chocolate Frog

Genre: Romance, fluff

Rating/Warnings: PG/snogging, "foodsmut" (nothing really smutty, though)

"You bought me a Chocolate Frog!" Harry's face was alight with glee when he ripped open the purple box and popped the struggling frog into his mouth.

While Harry munched his chocolate with relish and pulled out a Card that did not, thank Merlin, feature Albus – they still avoided talking about the Headmaster whenever possible – Severus sank down on the couch next to his husband, groaning when his back cracked painfully.

Exhausted, Severus closed his eyes and listened to his young husband head for the kitchen to deposit the empty Chocolate Frog wrapping and shuffle back into the living room.

The next thing he knew, Harry was straddling his legs, kissing him hard.

Severus' lips parted under the pressure and Harry opened his mouth wide, covering Severus'.

Seconds later, molten chocolate flowed into his mouth, its sweetness flooding his taste buds, followed by Harry's slippery tongue, and Severus moaned.

They were trading the viscous chocolate that was soon covering every surface in their mouths and running down their chins; it felt messy, dirty and insanely erotic.

When they pulled apart an eternity later, panting and flushed and smeared with streaks of chocolate, Harry grinned. "You like Chocolate Frogs better, now?"

Kapitel 7: A Force More Powerful Than Death - Snarry (pre-slash)

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Snarry100

Prompt: The Locked Room

Genre: Er... a bit of drama or mystery or something?

Rating/Warnings: PG/nude body (in a non-erotic way^^)

"I wish I could bring him back!"

Harry had been terribly drunk that evening and soul-crippling lonely, lamenting his woes to the patient canvas of Dumbledore's twinkling portrait.

"If there was a way, **any** way..."

"Would you really bring him back, my boy, whatever the consequences?"

Dumbledore had studied him over the rim of his half-moon glasses, looking almost... dubiously?

There had been only one possible answer for Harry: "Yes!"

That was how he found himself deep in the bowels of the Ministry, in the middle of the night, facing the unassuming door that hid his destination: The Locked Room.

Taking one last fortifying breath, Harry breached the distance and laid both palms lightly upon the wooden surface.

He could feel the heat that had molten Sirius' knife pulse against his fingertips, comfortably warm at first but getting increasingly hotter and somehow more threatening the harder he pushed.

When his palms began to blister, Harry gritted his teeth against the pain and pressed on.

"I just want him back. Please, I want him **back**..."

Suddenly, the heat was gone, replaced by inviting, living warmth that soothed his sore hands.

A soft click echoed around Harry and the door opened slowly.

After the Entrance Chamber's bluish gloom Harry was blinded by the clear white light that greeted him in the No Longer Locked Room.

Blinking furiously, he took one step inside the room and was instantly embraced by the warm, pulsing light that issued a sound so heart-rendingly beautiful it reminded him of Fawkes' song.

Letting the light lead him, Harry finally found what he was searching for: Suspended in mid-air, held up by the light itself, was Severus Snape.

Harry didn't dare look away from the man, not even long enough to blink, for fear that he would disappear again.

With watering eyes he stared at Snape intently, watching raptly as the naked body floated downwards.

When Snape touched the ground, it was as if a spell was lifted; the light receded and Harry, released from what had felt like a Petrificus Totalus, rushed to Snape's side, mouth opened in awe.

His hand shook uncontrollably where it hovered an inch above Snape's chest, until Harry took a deep breath and lowered the trembling appendage.

He gasped when realization hit him in the form of Snape's steady heartbeat: the man was painfully thin and sickly pale, but unmistakably, unbelievably, wonderfully alive.

Kapitel 8: Golden Shower - Sneville (the title says it all)

Pairing: Severus/Neville

Asylum: Neville100

Prompt: Shower

Genre: Romance and, well, kinkiness (no, that's not a genre, I know >_>)

Rating/Warnings: PG-13? Or rather R/watersports!!! (You have been warned)

„A-are you... sure?“

Standing naked in the tiled bathroom, gazing down at the man kneeling equally nude before him, Neville wasn't sure *he* was sure.

When pale, almost transparent eyelids fluttered open to reveal mesmerizing black eyes, though, Neville suddenly knew he'd do it, and love it, simply because Severus would enjoy it.

“Absolutely.”

The deep voice, normally smooth and controlled, was rough and hitched slightly in anticipation; Neville let the sound caress him, help him relax and let go.

As the first drops of golden liquid hit Severus' face, he *moaned*, and Neville couldn't help but do the same.

Kapitel 9: Ganymede in the Eye of the Beholder - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Snape100

Prompt: Jupiter

Genre: Romance

Rating/Warnings: PG/one mutilated myth

"I just read-"

"Will wonders never cease?"

Chuckling, Harry poked Severus in the ribs.

"Arsehole. I just read the myth where Zeus falls in love with that guy and realizes his marriage was a stupid mistake. ...A bit like us, aren't they?"

Severus raised an eyebrow sceptically.

"If one ignores the fact that Ganymede was spectacularly beautiful-"

"You know what they say about 'beauty in the eye of the beholder'."

Harry looked up at Severus earnestly, caressing his cheek.

"I think you make a great Ganymede."

Severus looked away and swallowed.

"Romantic fool."

Harry grinned brightly.

"I love you, too."

Kapitel 10: Stop ogling! - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Snarry100

Prompt: Picture prompt (a rather good-looking showering guy)

Genre: Er, humour?

Rating/Warnings: PG/the title (me sux)

"Could you stop ogling that guy?!"

Severus, black eyes glued to the showering man's muscular back, answered: "I am not 'ogling', Potter, merely appreciating the view. You on the other hand," He commented archly, "are jealous."

"Well, of course I'm jealous! How else should I react?"

"The same way I react," Severus said dryly, now studying the man's perfect arse, "every time you start panting like a dog in heat the moment Bill Weasley enters the room."

Harry's jaw dropped in disbelief.

"I'm not panting like- Bill's like my broth-" He spluttered.

His amusement almost palpable, Severus lifted an eyebrow.

"Oh, alright!" Harry surrendered. "You have to admit that he has a damn fine arse, though."

Severus was staring at the soap bubbles clinging to the man's tanned skin.

"So, what do you do when I'm... ogling Bill?"

A smirk spread over Severus' face.

"I admit that he does have a marvellous behind."

Harry gasped.

"After that, I remind myself that it won't be Weasley you will join in bed at night." Severus said matter-of-factly, and Harry felt guilty for doubting him.

"Sure... Still!" He burst out seconds later when Severus' eyes kept roaming the man's body, "Stop ogling him!"

Kapitel 11: Taking Care - Snupin

Pairing: Severus/Remus

Asylum: Snupin100

Prompt: TLC - Tender Loving Care

Genre: romance, WAFF

Rating/Warnings: PG/mentioning of nakedness ;P

Strong arms collected him from the patch of hard wooden floor on which he had collapsed after the transformation. Muffled through layers of exhaustion he could hear Severus' low, melodious voice speaking to him.

He was laid upon silken bed sheets that caressed his burning skin. A moist cloth wiped away the stench of sweat and ferocity that clung to his body.

A soft duvet was pulled over him and a smooth naked body tangled its warm limbs with his shaking ones.

Tender hands held him, rubbing his back in soothing circles.

Safely ensconced in Severus' embrace, Remus fell asleep.

Kapitel 12: Result of a Sleepless Night - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Snarry100

Prompt: Watching Harry

Genre: Romance

Rating/Warnings: PG/none

Golden rays of sunlight were dancing over Harry's handsome face, painting patterns on his tanned chest.

He was gorgeous.

Then he stirred, muscles shifting under soft skin; perfect lips that had spoken forgiving, endearing, tender words opening a fraction.

"Harry."

Blurry green eyes looked at him questioningly.

After spending the night watching his sleeping lover and thinking about how their relationship should evolve, Severus had reached a decision. He would do the unprecedented to get Harry to stay.

"I love you."

The brilliant smile blooming on Harry's face, making it glow with sheer bliss, was definitely worth the sleepless night.

Kapitel 13: Death in Silence - Snarry

Pairing: Severus/Harry

Asylum: Snarry100

Prompt: Watching Severus

Genre: Sad!fic

Rating/Warnings: PG/sadness

At the click of the closing door Harry looked up from his Quidditch magazine.

Silent and stone-faced, Severus removed his black travelling cloak.

Harry did not greet him.

~

"You're late."

"Yes." A thin hand Harry had once considered beautiful rubbed over a worn, lined face. "The research."

"Of course."

~

Deafening silence hung between them at dinner.

Harry watched the man he had known so well years ago. The man he knew nothing about now.

~

Later, Harry studied the white expanse of Severus' back turned on him, wondering when they had stopped making love, or saying goodnight.

The thought tasted of bile.

Kapitel 14: An Entertaining Pastime - Snape Gen

Pairing: none (but there's a hint of Severus/Lily if you squint)

Asylum: Snape100

Prompt: Snape and Games of Chance

Genre: Dark!Snape

Rating/Warnings: PG-13/mentioning of a corpse, implied torture and murder

"What do you think, Severus?" Lucius breathed with amusement. "Who will break first?"

Severus ripped his eyes from the red-haired woman's lifeless body to study the terrified children at Bella's feet.

"The boy," he whispered back.

Lucius snorted. "The girl is only five, surely she will-"

"She's a fighter," Severus interrupted, looking into her huge green eyes. "She won't lose hope until her brother is destroyed."

Lucius' chuckled disbelievingly. "The usual wager?"

Severus smirked. "You'll lose."

~

Indignant, Lucius stalked past Severus, tossing a Sickle over his shoulder.

Severus caught it and slid it into his pocket, smiling darkly.

He'd been right.

Kapitel 15: The Moth and the Flame - Snily

Pairing: Severus/Lily

Asylum: Snape100

Prompt: Snape's First Date

Genre: Romance

Rating/Warnings: PG/none (other than the symbolism ;P)

They are sitting cross-legged on the rough wooden floor, facing each other over a flickering candle. A pack of crackers and a red apple nicked from the greengrocer are their dinner, the cicadas' humming noise their music.

Moths are drawn to the spluttering candle flame.

Lily leans closer, placing a sweaty palm on his bare knee, and Severus stills.

Hot puffs of breath hit his face, carrying the apple's sweet scent.

Her lips are warm against his.

Helpless, his hands bury in her soft hair. Her arms slide around him, holding on tight.

A moth is consumed by the flame.

Kapitel 16: Firsts - Rose/Scorp

Pairing: Rose/Scorpius

Asylum: Hp_nextgen100

Prompt: First Kiss

Genre: Romance

Rating/Warnings: PG/none

She could remember their first kiss, how nervous, awkward, insecure she'd felt, and how his lips on hers had made her tingle all over.

She could remember their first row, how she'd thought everything would be over and she would never be happy again.

She could remember their first time, how his body on her, inside her, had felt like completion.

Looking down on the man sleeping with his head in her lap, Rose could only feel anticipation for the first she and Scorpius would face next. She put a hand on her extended belly, closed her eyes, and smiled.

Kapitel 17: Untitled - Sneville

Pairing: Severus/Neville

Asylum: Neville100

Prompt: Dusk

Genre: Romance... kinda

Rating/Warnings: PG/cigarettes (they can kill you, so please don't smoke them)

„I thought you had stopped smoking.“

The door fell shut behind Neville, cutting off the sound of classic music and polite conversation issuing from the dinner party downstairs. Severus, cigarette in one hand and a tumbler filled with two fingers of golden whiskey in the other, was leaning against the balcony's balustrade.

After one sharp look into his direction Severus went back to studying the sky over his head, painted in washed-out shades of blue and grey now that the sun had finally set.

Severus shrugged nonchalantly, then drew on his cigarette and exhaled the smoke in perfect little circles.

~*~

"I ceased to try what 'I have not in me to do'." He eventually answered in the flat tone of voice he always used when he was hurt and tried not to show it.

Neville winced at the barb, then walked over to the black-clad man and settled his elbows next to Severus'.

"I guess I deserve that."

Severus snorted dryly and tipped back his drink.

"Yes, you do."

"Yeah, I do." Neville reached over and Severus handed him the cigarette.

He took a drag, allowing the bitter-sour taste to ground him and pondering on the best course of action.

~*~

Blowing the smoke out through his nose, Neville decided on a direct approach.

"I still love you."

Severus let a curtain of black hair fall in front of his face in a childish try to hide from Neville's eyes.

"If you expect a similar response you will be severely disappointed."

Something defensive entered his voice, a touch of steel and stubbornness.

Neville drew on the cigarette one last time, then flipped it over the railing.

"I know." He said, his words accompanied by a cloud of white smoke. "That you won't say it doesn't mean you don't do it, though."

~*~

Keen black eyes studied him through strands of hair that seemed like solid iron bars in the ascending darkness. Neville clenched his fist to keep from reaching out and brushing the fence away.

"I finally understood." He said into the expectant silence. "You always said it, in your way, but I didn't listen. I waited for your mouth to speak the words when your eyes and your hands said all the necessary things."

Swallowing, Neville tucked the veil of hair separating them behind Severus' ear. His hand lingered.

"Come home with me?"

Severus allowed the touch, and then nodded slowly.