

HANNIGRAM FIC RECS



Hi, lovelies! This here is a collection of some of my favorite Hannigram fics. A lot of these are pretty popular so I guess this could be considered a starter/refresh-kit more than anything? Anyway, please heed all warnings/tags on individual fics and don't forget to leave kudos/feedback to the wonderful authors without whom this list would not exist. (~ 3~)♥

Fics are organized alphabetically and sorted into the following eight categories: post-finale, canon-divergence, canon-au, omegaverse, fantasy/supernatural au, non-murder/cannibal au, and non-hannigram (i.e., spacedogs, etc).

The original tumblr post can be found [here](#).

Happy reading, fannibal fam! ♥

UPDATED Aug 07, 2017

NEW Denotes newly added fics

★ Fic count: 161

POST-FINALE

[[POST-FINALE]]

◆ **ARCHIPELAGO, THE** by Melusine10 [E, 11K]

“Dahlias are the August birth flower. Are we celebrating a birth day?”

“Oh yes,” Will said. “Ours. We were reborn this month. Born properly at last - together. Baptized by blood in the womb of the sea.”

Hannibal smiled at the whimsy in Will’s words. “Some would say you have selected a controversial color.”

“Such a deep crimson it almost looks black.”

“Black dahlias for the dragon’s blood we were born in.” Hannibal stroked the miniature knife blade petals on one of the blossoms. “Black dahlias also symbolize betrayal, Will.”

◆ **AS SOFT, AS WIDE AS AIR** by BlackKnightSatellite [E, 76K, W] 

After surviving the fall, Will finds he has far fewer hesitations about joining Hannibal than he would have guessed.

◆ **AVERNO** by damnsippyplanet [M, 91K, W]

Hannibal can’t take Will with him when he runs away, so Will has to play innocent when the FBI finds him half-dead. And then he has to go on playing normal for a long time afterwards.

Hannibal and Will spin out the days until they can meet up again however they can manage to stay in touch under the radar. A long-distance slow-burn Scheherazade love story of sorts.

◆ **CROSSING CAINA** by feverdreambloodopera [T, 22K] 

While isolated from the rest of humanity as they escape the United States on their own sailing vessel, Will grapples with what he wants out of his renewed relationship with Hannibal.

◆ **EREMITE** by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 21K]

Perhaps he will draw a crowd, small though it may be. Money is money, and small change guarantees at least a coffee in the morning, which is enough fuel for his broken mind to function at its peak capacity - after everything. And if he’s lucky, very lucky, he might have enough for a cheap drink before he sleeps.

Will doesn't let himself remember what having a good day used to mean. It doesn't do to dwell on unrealities.

Will Graham is homeless in Florence, making money reading people who pass by. Set post Red Dragon verse.

◆ **FLUFFY MURDER HUSBANDS** by harleygirl2648 [T-E, 38K]

I: Will has taken up a new type of fishing.

◆ **FLOOD IN OUR HEARTS, A** by Nanoochka [E, 15K] 

As Will and Hannibal sail towards a new life on the other side of the world, Will decides a change in appearance might be in order along with some renegotiation of their relationship.

◆ **GREAT AND GRUESOME HEIGHT, A** by mokuyoubi [E, 115K]

In his mind, the fall lasts a small eternity. In reality, it's maybe two seconds. Will and Hannibal go over the cliff, just like they planned.

Picks up where the finale ends, fills in all the blanks of the last episode, and continues through to their new life as Murder Husbands. My version of a fix-it fic.

◆ **LOVED THE STARS TOO FONDLY** by hesterbyrde [E, 20K] 

In the aftermath of The Fall, Will allows himself to be pulled back into Jack's world of serial murder investigation. Someone is killing with quite elaborate purpose, marking their victims by smashing all the clocks in the house at the time of death.

◆ **MONO NO AWARE** by bluesyturtle [E, 89K, W]

Falling off a cliff into the ocean is a really dramatic way to do a baptism, but our boys never do anything halfway. Chiyoh, naturally, is very annoyed with both of them.

OR: The only rational thing that can happen is that they're rescued, right? And who else would save them but Chiyoh?

◆ **MY HUSBAND** by VictoriaAGrey [T, 3K]

"My husband this, my husband that. It's a wonder Jack hasn't followed your trail of "my husband"s to our front door."

"He doesn't know we're married."

"He's the only one!"

◆ **PIONEER TO THE FALLS** by eonism [E, 89K]

Will Graham dreamt he died at sea, and awoke to the warmth of the sun on his face. A bone-deep ache snapped up from the dark to tell him he was still alive. The irregular measure of another body's labored breathing told him he wasn't alone.

This is the story of what came after the wrath, the fall, and everything that followed in its wake.

◆ **REVELATION** by **TheGlintOfTheRail** [E, 32K] 

They survived the fall and they're on the run, but Will has a hell of a lot to think about. He had told Hannibal once that he merely tolerated where Hannibal delighted, but that had not been precisely true... but if Will can't make himself stop feeling it, then maybe he can use it. Maybe he can even find a way to let himself enjoy it.

◆ **SEA CHANGE** by **xzombiexkittenx** [E, 4K]

Will Graham is in love with Hannibal. He is also straight. This is the story of Will coming to terms with the fact that he's in a relationship with a man. It's less difficult than he thought it would be.

◆ **SHAPE OF ME WILL ALWAYS BE YOU. THE** by **MissDisoriental** [E, 278K]

"He made me feel alive. He still does. He understood me in a way that no one else ever has, and I never knew myself as well as I did when I was with him. He didn't make me feel the best, or happiest, or safest, but - he made me feel the most."

They've survived their cliff-top plunge; now Hannibal's vanished and Will's pining. In the midst of new threats and a re-emergence of old ones, it takes a series of unexplained events to help Will realise Hannibal may be closer than he dared hoped for.

◆ **VAGARIES OF LOVE, THE** by **prosodiical** [M, 1K]

Hannibal hasn't touched anyone in three years. (It's not until Will kisses him that he falls apart.)

◆ **WAITING FOR THE PLATE** by **moistdrippings** [E, 5K] 

Will can't stop thinking about Hannibal biting him. Hannibal notices.

◆ **WOOD NOT MARKED BY ANY PATH, A** by **arboretum** [E, 6K]

The beast was his, whether he wanted it or not. And he did, he found, want it. He did.

Life after death: Will navigates his way through whatever mess he's gotten himself into.

AU - CANON-DIVERGENCE

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◆ **AIM ABOVE MORALITY** by lonelywalker [E, 3K]

When Will has a panic attack at a crime scene, he needs Hannibal to help him find himself again.

◆ **AND SO I RAISE ME UP FROM SLEEP** by bendingsignpost [E, 11K] 

Will should call Hannibal and ask for the last time Hannibal saw him. Except that isn't exactly a landmine Will's ready to walk over just yet. No, he should call Alana, but nothing says I want to be your stable boyfriend like I'm either hallucinating or sleeping with someone else.

◆ **APPETITES OF THE FLESH** by Magnetism_bind [E, 2K]

Will gets aroused at murder scenes. Eventually this gets noticed.

◆ **BETTER ANGELS, THE** by Underground [M, 223K, W]

Post-Savoureux. Will fights back.

◆ **BLACKBIRD** by emungere [E, 88K]

Shortly after Will kills Garret Jacob Hobbs, he and Hannibal stumble into a D/s relationship. It's a relief to have Hannibal telling him what to do, but the closer they become, the closer he gets to realizing who and what Hannibal really is.

◆ **BORDERLAND STATE, THE** by nekoscuse [M, 42K]

Three years after Hannibal's arrest, Will Graham stands on the front porch of his Georgian seaside home and watches twin headlights navigate the winding stretch of his lane. There is only one reason Jack Crawford would travel all this way, in the rain: Hannibal Lecter has escaped from prison, and no one knows where he is.

◆ **BORN IN BLOOD** by thefangirlingdead [E, 17K]

Hannibal can see Will's true potential. He can see himself shaping Will into something beautiful, something ferocious and terrifying. And when Will finally breaks, Hannibal will be there to catch him and do exactly that.

◆ **CHANGE ME (IF YOU DARE)** by OneWhoSitsWithTurtles [E, 42K]

After Will kills Randall Tier, Hannibal knows with certainty that they are equals meant to evolve together. He will do whatever is necessary to help Will accept and embrace his potential, and acknowledge Hannibal as his partner in life and death.

◆ **CHINE** by gryvon [E, 10K] 

Will is approached by Jack Crawford to consult on the Minnesota Shrike case. He does not accept.

◆ **COME AROUND AGAIN (ONLY WANT TO SAY GOODBYE)** by hito [T, 8K]

Hannibal is locked up in the Baltimore Asylum for the Criminally Insane. Supposedly he's in maximum security but he pretty much just breaks out and leaves any time it suits him.

And it suits him to break out whenever he thinks Will needs him.

I mean, they *forgot Will's birthday!* Come on, wouldn't you?

◆ **CRYSTAL SHIP** by bluesyturtle [E, 273K]

A look at what might have happened in-show if Hannigram had been a canonical pairing (season 1 only).

◆ **DEMOLITION LOVERS** by thefangirlingdead [E, 63K]

When Hannibal's true identity is discovered, he forces Will to flee to Europe with him.

◆ **ENTANGLED** by Silver_Sliver [T, 6K]

Based on this kinkmeme prompt: "What if after getting gutted Will had shot Hannibal (non-fatally). That's when Baltimore Police finally show up. After everyone is fixed up Hannibal gets tried as the Chesapeake Ripper and sent to the Baltimore Institute for the Criminally Insane.

However, Will gets tried for the death of Randall Tier and thanks to Kade Purnell, he is also sent Baltimore Institute for the Criminally Insane.

They end up being placed in cells right next to each other."

◆ **EVERY COLOR AT HAND** by Randstad [E, 7K]

Will has long been familiar with Hannibal's expertise in the kitchen, but he isn't aware Hannibal applies himself with similar fastidiousness to the finer arts—until the day Hannibal asks him to sit for a portrait.

◆ **FOX'S WEDDING, THE** by thehoyden [E, 11K] 

This fic was so absolutely lovely, not in the least because it's my ideal alternative ending in so many ways. I really enjoyed Hannibal and Will's interactions in this one, and the whole Murder Family aspect of it made me incredibly happy. Lovely fic is lovely.

◆ **FRUITFUL** by Everett_Harte [E, 11K]

An AU remix of 'Hannibal.' Where they both meet several years before the show, start dating, and get married. And bang, a lot.

Just don't go in the basement.

◆ **GENTLER ENDING, A by damnslippyplanet [M, 8K]**

Perhaps what is called for is nothing so simple and clean as separation or joining. It will have to be a field amputation, of sorts. Fast and brutal, and neither of them entirely whole afterwards. But, perhaps, survivable. He will have his dogs and some shredded version of his life back. Maybe he'll move somewhere warm, and leave no forwarding address. Maybe Abigail will stay in her grave instead of following him. Hannibal will have music and art and blood, freedom somewhere far away. If Will makes the cut clean enough, Hannibal may keep his distance. People have built new lives on less, surely.

Or: A little Digestivo fix-it fic because sometimes you just want your beloved characters to USE their WORDS and avoid several more years of pain.

◆ **GET OVER THAT HOLD OUT by amare [T, 9K] **

Will's obligated to attend the annual BAU Christmas party. Katz wants him to feel like part of the team, Jack's just trying to indulge his wife, Price is going for the open bar—and Will knows there's no way Dr. Lecter would be caught dead at such a black-tie travesty.

◆ **I CHANGE SHAPES by t_pock [E, 10K] **

Will finds Hannibal in a strange state.

◆ **IF YOU WILL COME ALL THE WAY DOWN WITH ME by coloredink [M, 7K]**

"This is important to me," says Hannibal. "You will have to know how to do this, if we are to be together."

◆ **LADDERS by emungere [E, 134K]**

Will is slowly losing his mind in the Baltimore State Hospital for the Criminally Insane. He makes a deal with the devil to get out.

◆ **LEAVE YOUR MESSAGE AFTER THE TONE by OneWhoSitsWithTurtles [E, 7k]**

Imagine Will calling Hannibal's cell phone after he's incarcerated just to hear Hannibal's voice on his voicemail.

Imagine Will leaving Hannibal voicemails about how he wishes things had turned out differently. Imagine Will spilling his heart out to Hannibal's voicemail, assuming that the man himself will never hear them.

Imagine Hannibal listening to these messages.

◆ **LUSCIOUS by angstytimelord [M, 1K]**

Hannibal can't stop staring at Will's mouth.

◆ **MIGNARDISES** by gryvon [E, 6K]

Their latest case reunites Will with an old ex. Hannibal does not approve of competition.

◆ **MOTH AND THE DARK, THE** by emungere [E, 7K]

One of them has to bend. Hannibal decides it should be him.

◆ **NOTHING BUT TIME && ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD** by pikasafire [T, 3K]

Will Graham caught Hannibal Lecter and put him behind bars. But that's not the end of it.

◆ **NOT SOMETHING POLITE** by moistdrummings [E, 6K] 

In the wake of the Hobbs incident, Will's response to trauma is to seek out stability and control, and then ask stability and control to fuck him until he can't think straight.

◆ **OH DEAR** by Lunarwench [E, 5K]

He can hear the formulation of something scathing on the tip of Hannibal's tongue, the man incapable of holding it in, so he forges on, reformulates, lets his eyes drop down, his brows draw together. He shakes his head in the way he knows Hannibal likes. "No, I mean..." He pauses, then looks up under his lashes, as coy as possible. "I wish you could give me a baby. Yours. And mine." He steps closer, presses up against solid warmth, knocks their knees together, lifts his arms to clutch at Hannibal's shoulders.

Bites his lip.

"I wish you could make me pregnant."

Hannibal's pupils blast open, and something seems to crack on his face.

◆ **OMIAI** by iesika [M, 51K] 

Will acquires a murderous secret admirer, and learns how much easier the habit of violence can be with an enthusiastically willing target.

A courtship through blood and... other means of influence.

◆ **ONE DEVOTES ONESELF WHOLEHEARTEDLY** by berlynn_wohl [E, 8K]

"Is this one of those collusions between a corporation and the medical community? Are you being paid by the Sex Council to endorse their product?"

(Hannibal just wants to show Will a good time. Will is a sassy little muffin about it, but ends up crying anyway.)

◆ **OUR SINS** by AGlassRoseNeverFades [E, 46K] 

In which Will finally understands that in order to win, he will have to adapt, evolve, and become. The question is not whether he will bend, but for whom he will, and whether he can do it without breaking.

◆ **PATTERN BREAK by ThisBeautifulDrowning [E, 72K]**

Will knew what had happened. He knew exactly how Abigail's ear had gotten into him, who had shoved it down his throat. He also knew that trying to indicate Hannibal as a killer again was futile. Jack seemed to want to believe him, going by the conversation in the BSHCI's visitor hall, but Jack needed something concrete, evidence. Hannibal had eluded capture for so long, he wasn't going to start leaving fingerprints or hairs at his crime scenes now.

No, Will was going to deal with Hannibal Lecter on his own terms. The man deserved to reap what he'd so carefully sowed, didn't he? He deserved to experience what he'd coaxed forth from the bottom of Will's soul, to see the result of his machinations.

◆ **RAVENOUS by rageprufrock [M, 38K]**

Clarice Starling meets Hannibal Lecter armed with a copy of the Buffalo Bill file.

◆ **ROBIN REDBREAST (IN A CAGE). A by onawingandaswear [M, 29K]**

At the end of it all, Hannibal is still in a cage of stone and glass and steel. There was never a thought that Will Graham might come to occupy the cell adjacent to his own.

◆ **SAZERAC by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [T, 4K]**

A quick clean of the kitchen involves 90% of the items that don't belong in it being tossed under the sink for later retrieval. As Hannibal makes his way towards the porch to the calamitous greeting from all of Will's seven canines, Will checks the stove, checks the glasses, checks his hair, and makes it to the door just as Hannibal does. He opens it with a smile and a practiced shove of his foot against the tallest dog that seeks to rush out and greet their visitor properly.

Will has Hannibal over for dinner.

◆ **SEPARATELY TO A WOOD by emungere [T, 13K]**

This fic is based on granpappy-winchester's tags: #I want the AU where Hannibal just proposes to Will that morning in the motel room #and for some reason Will says 'yes'

◆ **SLIP THE VEIL by ThisBeautifulDrowning [E, 21K]**

He misses me, Will thought. He wanted what could have been, so much. He was lonely, looking for someone to finally see him for who he is. To accept him as he is. He thought he'd found that someone in me.

And how do we feel about that, Mr. Graham?

◆ **SUGAR AND SPICE (AND NOTHING NICE) by ThisBeautifulDrowning [E, 53K, W]**

Within minutes, he'd polished off the slice and was chasing the crumbs with a wet finger. Dinner was postponed. Taking off his jacket, Hannibal bustled about the kitchen, brewing a cup of strong coffee that would go well with the dark chocolate.

As he cut himself a larger piece, he saw there was something written on the paper plate. Carefully, using the knife, Hannibal separated cake and plate.

Under smears of chocolate and crumbs, it read in cursive print: *Graham's Cakes & Baked Goods. Wolf Trap, Virginia.*

◆ **TAKEN FOR RUBIES by emungere [E, 76K]**

Will invites Hannibal over for dinner. Hannibal brings him wine and flowers. A dissection of their pasts and the slow convergence of their domestic lives.

◆ **THIS MIDNIGHT MOMENT by emungere [E, 2K]**

Will and Hannibal meet again in Florence when Hannibal saves Will from an attack by Mason Verger's men.

◆ **TRANSCENDENTAL by stickmarionette [T, 10K]**

They hand him the first set of pictures as soon as he's well enough to look.

Will brushes his thumb over the body, entirely faceless, ribs spread, a hole in his chest where the heart should be. He can feel a smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. It's entirely the wrong reaction, and he's probably scaring Kade Purnell, who's never been less sure of him. He can't quite bring himself to care.

This is my becoming - and yours.

◆ **TRANSLUCENT by louise_lux [E, 5K]**

Clothes make the man. Or woman. Hannibal crossdresses. Will finds that he likes it.

◆ **USE YOUR WORDS by mokuyoubi [E, 7K]**

Um, so, people on tumblr wanted Hannigram phone sex, dick pics, and Hannibal talking dirty, and this is what happened. Will's stuck in a car with Jack and Alana, and Hannibal starts sending him massively inappropriate texts. Tada!

◆ **WAYS AND MEANS by Silver_Sliver [M, 3K]**

Hannibal just wants to make Will's life easier.

Or, Four times Hannibal killed for Will and one time he didn't.

◆ **WE SHALL ALL BE HEALED by coloredink [T, 11K]**

Will put down his glass on the end table before he broke it. *“Did you give me something?”*

Hannibal let go of Will’s chin. “Marijuana, in the cake. I thought it might be therapeutic. THC has been shown to relieve anxiety and depression.”

◆ **WHAT DREAMS by emungere [E, 92K]**

A seduction through physical objects. It starts with a scarf loaned to Will on a cold day, but Hannibal, as usual, isn’t satisfied with anything small.

◆ **WOLF AND I by t_pock [E, 46K]**

Will wonders what constitutes good prey, and answers his own question—a high risk, a good chase, a hard kill. Tangentially he asks, “What’s the longest something’s survived you?”

Hannibal says, “Never through the night.”

Or, Will encounters a creepy stray and discovers the truth about Hannibal.

◆ **YA'ABURNEE by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 159K]**

“How did it feel?” His gaze trails to the scars again, head tilting, neck pale. “When he cut you.”

Again the gentle shift in Hannibal’s throat, the barely visible tic that suggests a blink that never comes. He’s poised, wire-taut and patient, letting his eyes linger on the fingers gently turning the filter between them. He considers how the smoke still lingers in the air, knows he’ll smell it for days, wonders if it will seep into the carpet, into his suit...

“Like a reminder.” he said softly, “That a wolf will never be a house pet.”

A therapy session, an oral fixation. That’s as much as you need to know. Freud would be proud.

◆ **YET ANOTHER HANNIGRAM S1 AU by coloredink [E, 29K]**

“It’s your house,” he muttered. “It only seems right you should get to use it, once in a while. And it’s been years since you took a vacation, and you were attacked by a psychopath lately, so you could probably use a break. But it’s,” he shifted in his chair, “probably it’s not really your idea of a vacation, having to spend it with me and a, a pack of strays.”

“On the contrary,” Hannibal said, anticipation unfurling warm and bubbly in his chest, “that sounds like a wonderful time.”

◆ **YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT by KareliaSweet [E, 13K]**

Will receives a rather graphic letter from an incarcerated Hannibal and confronts him about it. Things unravel from there. Trust Hannibal Lecter to turn dickpics into an art form.

AU - CANON

[[AU - CANON]]

◆ **ALL FLESH CONSORTETH** by Gweezle [E, 19K]

Will Graham thought learning that the man who raised him wasn't his biological father was the worst thing to ever happen to him, until he sees his birth father, Dr. Hannibal Lecter, on the news, unveiled to the world as Hannibal the Cannibal, a sadistic serial killer with a taste for human flesh.

When a man is found murdered exactly like one of Lecter's previous victims, FBI Agent, Jack Crawford asks Will to interview the notorious killer. Will accepts out of a desire to get to know the man who sired him. Unfortunately, Lecter is very keen to get to know him as well.

◆ **AN AMERICAN EMPATH IN LONDON** by MaddyHughes [E, 64K] 

Hannibal AU where Will and Hannibal meet for the first time on a transatlantic flight, and things get deep and sexy. As Will Graham tries to solve a horrific murder in London, his relationship with Hannibal Lecter becomes more and more complicated, and things become darker and more twisted.

All politicians are completely made up. In real life, always use condoms, folks, and try not to piss off serial killers.

◆ **BAIT OF PLEASURE, THE** by chimosa [E, 48K]

"What's your deal? You know, that thing that sets you apart? That special something that's gonna draw the people to you. I mean, you're pretty and all, but that's not going to get you very far in this crowd." Beverly leaned in, taking the edge of Will's plaid shirt between two fingers. "And I'm not sure how well the hunting chic vibe will work in here."

"Maybe I'll win them over with my charm and personality," Will mumbled sardonically into his crystal tumbler. When he looked up he could see Beverly eyeing him narrowly.

Prostitution AU.

◆ **BREAD & MUSIC** by peppermintquartz [E, 252K]

Seventeen-year-old Will Graham never makes wishes. If he has any, it's that he wants his dad to stop drinking, a chance to play on a proper piano, and a home where he can have dogs. He

doesn't expect any of these to come to pass. After all, this is real life, and he is the weird freak of his school.

Then he lends a familiar face an umbrella, and his entire life is turned upside down.

◆ **BUSINESS, THE by Magnetism_bind [E, 50K]**

Hannibal hires a hooker with the intention of eating him after he's done fucking him.

His plans change when he sees the hooker.

◆ **CABIN PRESSURE by Elfgrandfather [E, 30K]** 

Will Graham is an awkward flight attendant with anxiety, psychosis and canon-typical sadbrains. Hannibal Lecter is a one percenter with international assignments and extensive travel perks. Bad things ensue.

◆ **CARMEN CYGNI by SLq [E, 27K]**

Will Graham and Beverly Katz are partners running a Private Investigator bureau. Will Graham's reputation brings Agent Jack Crawford of the FBI to his door, seeking his professional touch in proving that Dr. Hannibal Lecter is the notorious Chesapeake Ripper. Apparently, that involves Will dating the man.

Will is not thrilled, until he is. Then everything goes to hell in a handbasket.

◆ **CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN by geneticallydead [E, 12K]**

Hannibal needs a new tailor. He finds Will Graham.

◆ **DARKNESS SEEN AND SHARED, A by Silver_Sliver (@silverangelfeathers) [E, 23K]**

What would have happened if Will Graham and Hannibal Lecter first met each other when they were both hunting the same man, for entirely different reasons?

◆ **ENOUGH by Miss_Lv [E, 28K]**

Will is Hannibal's younger brother.

That goes about as well as you would expect.

◆ **EXTRANEIOUS MISTLETOE by darkblu [T, 5K]**

Will's been invited to spend Christmas at his twin brother's house.

Everything about that sentence is news to Hannibal.

◆ **GRACE CAFE by loghain [E, 19K]**

“What do you see of this Ripper so far? From what you’ve come across?” /

“His silhouette. But he’s like dust caught in sunlight.”

Hannibal Lecter is many things: the owner of the Grace Café, a diligent father to an adopted daughter, a formidable former psychiatrist and surgeon. He is talented and tasteful, and Will Graham falls in love with him for all of these reasons. He’s also the man Will has been hunting for months, and yet even with his nose to the ground Will’s never caught the scent of him - the Chesapeake Ripper.

A gratuitous café AU, though maybe not so sweet as others.

◆ **GUN AND KNIFE, A by SLq [E, 4K]**

Verger hires Will Graham, a professional killer, to murder Doctor Hannibal Lecter. Will gets a date with a serial killer instead.

◆ **HITCHHIKER’S GUIDE TO MURDER by bokunojinsei [E, 57K]**

“A good man can be stupid and still be good, but a bad man must have brains.” -Maxim Gorky

Will is a hitchhiker with questionable hobbies. Hannibal is a man who has questionable motives. When Hannibal drives by Will who just so happens to need a ride, things quickly take a turn from the questionable to the downright depraved.

◆ **HOW TO SAVE A LIFE (THE CANNIBAL-FRIENDLY HANDBOOK) by Kittendiamore [T, 3K]**

There’s a man looking up at Will, who has clearly been distracted from - Oh. Throwing limbs into the river. Human limbs. Lovely, he thinks sarcastically. Then he thinks it again because it actually is kind of lovely. The man looks confident. At ease with what he is. He’s kinda hot, too.

Or: Will tries to jump off a bridge but ends up offering himself up to a cannibalistic serial killer...as you do.

◆ **IL RAGAZZO EL IL SUO MOSTRO by Phos [M, 66K, W]**

After escaping his tutors one morning, a twelve-year-old Will Graham finds himself wandering the Uffizi Gallery in Florence. There, he meets a strange man with a curious fascination for Botticelli and a sketchbook filled with nothing but the *Primavera* rendered over and over in reverent strokes of graphite.

(In which a young Will meets Il Mostro first.)

◆ **I SPEAK IN SMOKE SIGNALS AND YOU ANSWER IN CODE by coloredink [T, 8K] **

"My name is Hannibal Lecter. I am a colleague of Alana Bloom's. I also do some consulting for the FBI's Behavioral Science Unit."

◆ **KEEPING CANIS MAJOR** by darkblu [M, 30K, W]

What if Will had been born in Lithuania instead of Louisiana?

When one-year old Will Graham is left at an orphanage in rural Lithuania, young Hannibal Lecter finds an angel deposited in his own personal Hell. He's going to keep him.

◆ **LEAN ON ME** by OneWhoSitsWithTurtles [T, 2K]

Written for the airport-related AU prompt: "I fell asleep on your shoulder and you were too polite to move or wake me up AU" with a Hannigram twist.

◆ **MONGOOSE HUNTS THE SNAKE, THE** by Chi-chi-chimaera (gestalt1) [M, 8K]

Written for another kink meme prompt here : You know William has those big green eyes and that floppy haircut and an obvious affection for dogs like a big old softie

but I kind of want it to turn out that he's playing Hannibal just as hard as Hannibal's playing him. I'd like to see that as a fic, that turnaround where it's Will doing the string pulling and Hannibal only realizes it at that very last second... and can't help but respect how clever it is.

◆ **NEVER CONQUERED, RARELY CAME** by thisisthefamilybusiness [M, 3K]

Normally, this is the part where Will would pick up his cell phone and leave an anonymous tip on the police crime hotline, tell them there was a cannibalistic serial murderer lurking around the area code of the phone number given in the ad. But not today. Not when his very bones ache and all the raw and bruised places on his skin throb in time with his pulse. Not when exhaustion is slowly eating away at him in a way that has nothing to do with how little he slept last night. Not when these ink-stains on his fingertips and the man behind them are his last chance to get away.

◆ **NIGHT SHIFT** by PossessiveNoun [M, 24K]

There are certain rules to follow when working for Baltimore State Hospital for the Criminally Insane. Under no circumstances are you to engage any of the inmates in personal conversation, put yourself in a position where they can cause you serious injury, or let them get inside your head.

Despite Will Graham's best efforts he has managed to ignore all the rules as the new orderly at the hospital and found himself the centre of fascination for the worst of the inmates, the Cannibal known as Hannibal Lecter.

◆ **NIGHTS OF SILVER (DAYS OF GOLD)** by peacefrog [E, 25K]

He was about to call it a night when a flash of blue caught in the corner of his eye. Hannibal took two calculating steps, the man with his back turned near the bar drawing him in.

◆ **OUR BLACK-EYED LOVE WILL LEAVE ME BRUISED by lonelywalker [E, 3K]**

College student Will Graham's found the three things he wants most in life: great sex, a way to pay his tuition, and insight into the mind of a killer. It's just a little concerning that all three are coming from the same person - his enigmatic benefactor, Hannibal Lecter.

◆ **PAGE SIX by ThisBeautifulDrowning [E, 66K]**

Crime reporter Will Graham's column on page six of the *Baltimore Sun* garners him the attention of many: fans, hobby detectives, the FBI...and *others*.

◆ **PATPONG by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [M, 76K]**

Through the red light district, shined shoes find familiar thoroughfares, between buildings here, down a sidestreet there, until the genders of those on display blend as the neon against the ill-lit sky, a static grey neither light nor dark. And past those indiscernables, who call to him and beckon, to the bent road Soi Pratuchai. It is strangely appropriate that this portion of Patpong is curved - indeed, few enough in it could be called straight.

Hannibal is a lone predator hunting in the deep bowels of a very corrupt city. Will just wants to be found.

◆ **PHILIA by Gweezle [E, 74K]**

Getting into Jack Crawford's Forensic Psychology class was a dream come true for Will Graham, until he learns that his final assignment is to attend twelve interviews with the notorious serial killer, Hannibal the Cannibal, in order to unravel his mysterious past.

Even as he grows closer to the truth, he also grows closer to Dr. Lecter, and the doctor is very eager to get to know this young man who thinks like a murderer.

◆ **PI'S LULLABY by t_pock [E, 53K, W]**

Hannibal smells her first. Nearly buried beneath the pungency of the cheap colognes mounted on a nearby display case is something totally incongruous: the sticky-sweet dough scent of the cinnamon pretzels sold down on the mall's first level. He parts the suits with both hands, hangers squeaking on the bar, and looks down at the young girl squatting on the floor in the middle of the rack.

Or, Will loses his daughter at the mall. Hannibal returns her to him.

◆ **PROFESSIONAL HELP by xzombiexkittenx [G, 2K]**

There's a stranger in Hannibal Lecter's house, peering out the window through the scope of an L115A3 bolt-action rifle.

◆ **PROVENANCE by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 62K]**

Will blinks, slow. He glances to either side of himself, past exposed brick and reclaimed wooden floors, past steel fittings holding up tables marked 'no laptops' with carefully calligraphed signs and the wiry bulbs burning dim in light fixtures above. He looks at the young man behind him, who doesn't notice past his phone and his earbuds, and finally Will turns back to the barista.

Baristo? Coffee-monger? Fuck it.

"Just coffee," Will repeats again, slower.

A delightful AU about a rare book dealer, an owner of a high-end coffee shop, and murder. This does involve Hannibal Lecter, after all.

◆ **RAILROAD ROMANCE by OneWhoSitsWithTurtles [E, 12K]**

Hannibal is still Hannibal, and Will is still Will. Except Will is not part of the FBI and they meet on a two day train trip from New Orleans to Baltimore.

◆ **SATURN RISING by aventria & iluxia [E, 134K, W]**

"Maybe now that your one tether to this old life is gone, you can move on and allow yourself to find someone. Everyone needs a family to call their own, Willow, just like every boat needs an anchor to not get swept away at sea."

Willow Graham regains her privileges as a Special Agent at the behest of Jack Crawford and her newly assigned psychiatrist, Alana Bloom. All is well and good, until the Hobbs case; the facade of composure Will has built to shield herself begins to fracture at the edges. To help her, Dr. Bloom insists on trying different things - and one of those things leaves her alone at a fancy event in a museum, where she stumbles upon a certain distinguished gentleman who insists on becoming her friend.

But it has been a long, long time since Will Graham had a true friend.

◆ **SECRET DIARY OF A CALL MAN by Wiggitywackwriter [E, 12K] **

Will hires a male escort for a FBI formal function in order to get out of a possible blind date, but mostly to show up the Science Bros.

◆ **SHARK TANK by xzombiexkittenx [E, 71K]**

Will and Hannibal meet in prison. Hannibal is still the Ripper, Will is still a profiler who had encephalitis. Only now they're cell mates.

◆ **SICKLY ME by OneWhoSitsWithTurtles [T, 4K]**

Hannibal is the epitome of health. Will can't remember even hearing a single sniffle from the man in the time they've known each other. Hannibal prides himself on maintaining appearances, but when he is hit by a nasty flu, Will is the only one he trusts to take care of him.

◆ **SLEEPING IN THE KNIFE DRAWER** by emungere [3K, T]

Hannibal's an FBI agent. Will's a serial killer. He still has a lot of dogs and dislikes being sociable. Hannibal still wants to wind him up and watch him go.

◆ **TEEN HANNIBAL FICLETS** by emungere [T, 8K]

What it says on the tin: a collection of ficlets about teen Hannibal and Will. This is the original prompt: AU where Hannibal never meets Lady Murasaki and is somehow found by Will Graham and Will raises him instead. As Hannibal gets older he becomes obsessed with Will and so Teen Hannibal tries to seduce Guardian Will who is just like oh god someone save me. It's pretty accurate.

◆ **T-I-J-P** by ThisBeautifulDrowning [E, 4K]

"I'm fine." He doesn't *feel* fine. Maybe it's better if he heads back to the hotel. Or better yet, the police station. He can catch a break there *and* be around if something happens. "Just a bit dizzy. It'll pass."

The man studies him for a long, silent minute. Then he extends his hand in greeting. "Hannibal Lecter, MD. When was the last time you had a real meal?"

◆ **WATCH YOUR BACK (THERE'S A NEW KILLER IN TOWN)** by OneWhoSitsWithTurtles [E, 73K]

Motivated by the violent death of his parents and younger sister, Mischa, Hannibal Lecter has become a renowned profiler with the FBI in Baltimore. Will Graham has had a taste for death since he was young, skills honed by his years of hunting game with his father before his death. He has grown bored of the Louisiana PD and has set his sights on Baltimore, eager for a more intriguing challenge.

◆ **WILHELMINA GRAHAM** by arestlesswind [E, 72K, W] 

Facts, seen on a sheet: Wilhelmina Harriet Graham, thirty-two, 5'2 and 1/2, 115 soaking wet. Emotional instabilities detected.

You can fucking say that again.

AU - OMEGAVERSE

[[AU - OMEGAVERSE (A/B/O)]]

◆ **BANQUET** by chimosa [E, 20K]

An Alpha/Omega love story

Jack sighed, troubled. "I had my suspicions. So you think it's true? That he's an omega?"

"In every sense of the word," Hannibal agreed, fingers steepled as he settled into the chair across from Jack's desk. "I am surprised he wasn't found out long ago."

◆ **BEEN A SON by pinkbagels [E, 126K]**

Dr. Hannibal Lecter, world renowned psychiatrist, has been hiding a secret.

He's also the Chesapeake Ripper.

Will Graham, Alpha, FBI criminal profiler and all around repressed aggressive mess is brought in to take down the Ripper. In hopes of helping him manage his empathy disorder while working the case, Dr. Lecter is brought in as a consultant to help harness Mr. Graham's more unstable tendencies. While Dr. Lecter doesn't mind Will Graham finding out about his murderous hobbies, there are *some* things he'd much rather keep to himself. Will Graham, however, is one persistent Alpha mongoose.

◆ **BURN THROUGH THE NIGHT by bymoonlight [E, 9K]**

Hannibal, a leader of a fierce, nomadic pack, comes across a rare gem during one of his raids – a male omega.

◆ **DE PROFUNDIS by AGlassRoseNeverFades [E, 88K]**

He was in love from the moment he stepped foot into Hobbs' kitchen and saw the Omega standing there, chest heaving, pulse racing, spattered in the blood of an inferior Alpha. He had vowed to himself then and there that he would have Will, whatever the cost to the profiler's sanity and to the lives of others.

An Omegaverse story in which male Omegas are considered rare and precious according to society's standards. Hannibal decides he wants Will and is ready to start a family with him, regardless of whatever Will wants.

Starts in Oeuf but doesn't diverge too drastically from canon until Savoureux.

◆ **FAIRY'S BRIDE, THE by AGlassRoseNeverFades [E, 42K]**

"I imagine no matter the circumstances, the loss of one's mate must be a rather traumatizing experience, particularly after so many years bonded."

Will laughs, just once, a quick, dark, rich sound that causes the hairs at the back of Hannibal's neck to stand pleasantly on end. He does not shy away from eye contact with Hannibal the way he does with so many others, rubbing his thumb along his lower lip, enough to tug it gently out of place as he considers his response.

He curls his lip back into his mouth to wet it before asking, "Tell me, Doctor Lecter, have you ever been mated? Willingly or...otherwise." But for the barest tightening of his smile and a flash

of something once brittle, now hardened, behind storm-colored eyes, one would never suspect the sort of madness and past traumas that lurk behind the omega's guarded cerulean gaze.

Not unless one knows exactly what to look for.

◆ **IL FAUT SOUFFRIR POUR ÊTRE BEAU** by The_Clever_Magpie [E, 155K]

“And what exactly makes you think I'll be any help?” he asked.

“Because you know him better than anyone,” she said, sipping politely, “and because, personally, I think you're the reason he ran in the first place.”

He'd give her points for creativity, but as far as he was concerned she had a lot to learn about the inner workings and desires of Dr. Hannibal Lecter.

◆ **LIKE A LIGHTNING STRIKE** by miss_aphelion [M, 71K, W]

In a world where omegas are instant celebrities and treated like royalty, Will just wants to be left alone. So he keeps what he is a secret, managing to avoid the spotlight and the restrictions that come with it for nearly twenty years.

Then a case goes wrong, and his secrets start to unravel before the entire world—and even more worrying, it happens in front of Hannibal, the alpha that was already fascinated with him before he knew what he was.

◆ **PEACHFIRE WHISKEY** by KareliaSweet [E, 22K]

Will knows he'll remember this scent until the day he dies. Hannibal smells like firewood, and malt whiskey, and roasted peaches drizzled in honey. He smells like nothing Will has ever scented before, and it is so divine it dizzies him.

The Adventures of Professor Will Graham and His Terribly Naughty Omega Student, Hannibal Fucking Lecter.

◆ **PERDITA SERIES, THE** by Durrant [E, 24K]

Will Graham walked into Hannibal Lecter's office ten minutes before Miriam Lass did.

Or, How omega Will decided it was time to take a mate.

◆ **SEEK YOUR ENEMY** by Della19 [M, 9K]

William La Fontaine hates the opera.

The music is fine, but the people are unbearable. All the backstabbing simpering society climbing omegas that look down at him for the – unwanted – attention he receives from the boorish, old money alphas, who look at him like he's a piece of meat, caring only for his body and his last name.

Also, he might have just imprinted on some alpha doctor with a foreign accent and beautifully tempting monsters in his compelling dark eyes, whom his sister thinks has a ‘serial killer face.’

Will thinks it’s possible that she’s more right than she knows. It’s also possible that Will could care less.

Will is going to need something much stronger than this champagne.

◆ **SING FOR THE DAMAGE WE’VE DONE** by coloredink [E, 13K]

“Or we can socialize like adults,” said Dr. Lecter. “Or do you believe that Alphas and Omegas can’t be friends?”

◆ **SLEEP LIKE DEAD MEN, WAKE UP LIKE DEAD MEN** by rosenritter [E, 107K]

Will knows he sleepwalks, that his body does things without the presence of his conscious mind. He dreads that he will snuff the life from someone while his body drifts on auto-pilot.

He never expected that he would do the exact opposite of taking a life.

◆ **WAGE YOUR WAR** by Della19 [E, 57K]

To say that Will Graham is still an unmated, childless omega at the age of thirty-eight is his own choice is true. It is not to say that it is his preference. Will wants a mate and a family just as much – perhaps even more – than the next omega. He’s simply never met that one person who fit the bill before. And then he walks into Jack Crawford’s office and meets Hannibal Lecter and well that, as they say in the business, is that.

Now all he needs to do is convince Hannibal of that. But well, this is Hannibal Lecter he is dealing with. It must be done a certain...flair. But that isn’t a problem for Will. Not at all.

After all, snakes may kill mongoose, but one must never forget this as well: mongoose hunt snakes too.

AU - FANTASY/SUPERNATURAL

[[AU - FANTASY/SUPERNATURAL/SCI-FI]]

◆ **BLOODLINE** by xzombiexkittenx [E, 35K]

Someone is murdering fledgling vampires and it’s up to Will Graham to figure out whodunnit while coming to grips with his own undeath. Ostensibly, Hannibal Lecter, whose noble and ancient lineage opens doors for the investigation, is supposed to be helping. Helping, is not the term Will would use.

◆ **BUT SEAS BETWEEN US BRAID HAE ROAR'D by KareliaSweet [M, 2K]**

Eight years, it's been happening. Since Will was fifteen years old. The first time, he thought it was a seizure. He still doesn't know what it is, really, but after the fifth time he realized it was... something. Whoever he was switching with was real, and human, and just as terrified as he was.

◆ **DARK WONDERS by PossessiveNoun [E, 38K]**

When one of the fae belonging to the Dark Court goes on a human killing spree, human empath Will Graham and FBI Jack Crawford has to stop it. But stopping a murdering fae means navigating the Court with all its sinful temptations and surviving it in the process.

Not to mention Will can't figure out if the mysterious fae known as Hannibal Lecter is actually helping him in his investigations or maneuvering Will for his own twisted pleasures...

◆ **ET TU, MY ONLY KIN? by Anonymous [PG, 1K]**

At times he can hear her laughter, sweet bubbles of sound drifting throughout his house, and he will allow himself a rare smile. She even follows him along to the grocer, a small shadow in his peripheral scrunching her nose at vegetables and bouncing excitedly near the pastries. Sometimes Hannibal will buy them for her, though he knows she cannot eat. They are indulgences for a memory, and he does not mind.

Some things are unexplainable, and Hannibal is hard put to rationalize them. A bowl moved on the counter from where he deliberately had put it; a crown of wildflowers made from a child's hands appearing on his desk. He will return to his sketches and find a new one there, drawn in a child's heavy lines and warmth.

Slowly, Hannibal begins to realize that, perhaps, this is more than just a memory.

◆ **FAULT IN MY CODE, THE by LiaS0 [M, 50K, W]**

Soulmate AU: Soulmates find their other half when they look into their eyes. After the next time they sleep, they wake with one eye the color of their intended.

Will Graham avoids eyes. He's never wanted a soulmate, never wanted to be told by the universe who he was supposed to feel a connection to. He already struggles enough with connections, thank you very much. As a psychiatrist, he works with soulmates who have lost their other half through various means, part of a social system that regards the journey to your soulmate as the most important thing a person can do. Coerced by Jack Crawford to consult on a case where the assailant is targeting soulmates, Will finds himself turning to the notorious Dr. Lecter to gain insight on how he's choosing the soulmates to target.

Things go horribly awry when he looks into Hannibal's eyes, though. The next morning, he wakes up with one eye blue, the other maroon. He's never wanted a soulmate, least of all one

behind bars for murdering dozens of people and eating them. Hannibal thinks it's delightful -it's been dreadfully boring since he was locked up.

◆ **HANGING TREE by ChuckleVoodoos [M, 12K]**

Will has often wondered sort of person his soulmate must be, to have cast such a sinister mark onto his skin. The larger the mark, the stronger the bond, the stronger the influence of the other partner. He thinks of the marks he's seen—pastel flowers, shimmering butterflies, tender words of love and connection.

He gets a twisted tree right out of Halloween Town.

◆ **HOLLOW MAN, THE by artificer [M, 3K]**

"You don't understand," Will protests, though the fire has left his voice. "I'm hollow inside."

They speak so often in metaphor—of teacups, of mongooses and snakes, of ways out of dark places. It never occurs to Hannibal that Will might be speaking literally.

◆ **I DO WANDER EVERYWHERE by Mokuyoubi [E, 28K, W]**

It's something he could always do, as far back as he can remember. The first time that really stood out in his mind, he was six and his father was angry. Will did it without thought, running down the hall, trying to calm his wild heart and rapid breathing. His father's footsteps heavy behind him.

In the end his father had dragged him out from the bed. "Never again," he'd said, holding Will tight enough to leave bruises on his arms. "Your mother's gone and I won't have that under my roof."

Canon Divergence from *Takiawase*. Using his ability to become invisible, Will beats Beverly to Hannibal's house, but his reckoning soon takes on an entirely different shape than what he'd originally intended...

◆ **MAN IS THE HARDEST PLACE TO HIDE by FourthAxis [M, 9K]**

After the incident in Hannibal's kitchen that left Will clinging to life by a thread, nothing feels quite right with the world. It seems as though he has woken in a different place filled with different rules, where reality decided to peel itself back and reveal the madness beneath. Time is meaningless, distances arbitrary, and all around them walk strange things that never fully resemble people.

Only Will can see these changes, and only Will can see the dead girl that now guides his steps. And only Will can hear the whispers coming from across the ocean that sound so much like the man that left him so irreversibly aware. He wonders why, and goes looking for answers.

◆ **ODDBODIES by toffeescape [E, 72K]**

Will is an off-brand sentinel. Hannibal is a reputable guide. What could go wrong?

◆ **ONE WAY OUT OF MANY** by **hellotailor & nakamasmile** [E, 60K] 

Hannibal planned to keep Will in the dark about his encephalitis so he could watch that brilliant mind burn itself up and become something new. In a world without daemons, he might have got away with it.

An AU incorporating elements of Philip Pullman's His Dark Materials series, beginning partway through the first season of Hannibal. Due to the existence of daemons, the course of the Chesapeake Ripper case is drastically altered — and so too is the relationship between Hannibal and Will.

◆ **ONLY GAME IN TOWN, THE** by **LuckyDiceKirby** [T, 13K] 

When Hannibal shows up at Will's door with breakfast the day after they meet, politely demanding to be let in, Will eats the food he is offered, because it is good, and free, and he is hungry. He does not think about the cost.

◆ **SOUND OF YOUR VOICE, THE** by **KareliaSweet** [E, 3K]

Soulmate Prompt: You can hear once you meet your soulmate (the first thing you hear is their voice)

◆ **STORMS** by **KareliaSweet** [E, 27K]

Will Graham, legendary Monster Hunter, has been summoned to dispatch a most unholy villain.

◆ **STYGIAN COURT, THE** by **campitor** [E, 81K, W]

The Lecter family spurned a witch long ago and so she gave them two skins to wear: one human, one beastly.

A supernatural Hannibal AU where Hannibal is a shape-shifter from a cursed family and Will begins to wonder if that antlered man is truly a figment of his fevered imagination.

◆ **TELL ME NOW** by **whiskeyandspite** [T, 4K] 

The first time it happens, it's in a field.

Fog soothes the grass to an ocean and nothing else matters but the lights in Will's house, far out across from him, like a boat in the middle of nothing at all. It's soothing. Silent. Very, very cold.

Will Graham has visions he can't explain, dreams that make no sense, and memories of someone he thought he'd never forget.

◆ **TERROIR** by canis_m [E, 5K]

Will knew Hannibal liked feeding him. He was starting to think he liked feeding Hannibal almost as much.

◆ **THICKER THAN BLOOD** by Silver_Sliver [E, 25K]

The verse where Will is a vampire who becomes dangerously obsessed with his murderous psychiatrist.

◆ **THORN OF THE ROSE, THE** by AGlassRoseNeverFades [E, 23K]

"Beware," it is said, "Beware, beware, do not go into the forest at night." Yet go Will must in order to save his best friend Alana after she goes missing in that gloomy, forbidden wood. He finds her in the dungeons of an abandoned castle at the heart of the forest, imprisoned by a fearsome horned beast. A bargain is struck, one life in exchange for another, and Will learns that all is not as it seems in the ruins of Castle Lecter.

A Hannibal retelling of Beauty and the Beast.

◆ **WATCHER 'VERSE** by miasmatik [M, 14K] 

A horror/supernatural series set in an alternate first season of the show. Hannibal is still the Chesapeake Ripper, but Will is not what he seems.

AU - HISTORICAL

[[AU - HISTORICAL]]

◆ **AGNUS DEI** by SLq [E, 8K]

Medieval England. Will Graham is a hermit living on the outskirts of a small town. He comes across an injured barbarian in the woods.

◆ **EPISTOLARY** by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 217K]

Sincerest thanks for your prompt response. Please accept my apologies for any inconvenience that this confusion has caused you, as I'm certain there are more pressing matters for you to attend than sorting out someone else's misdirected mail.

In 1921, a letter is misdirected to Dr. Hannibal Lecter from one Mr. Will Graham. Amused and charmed, Hannibal writes back.

◆ **LITTLE ARTS OF VICE** by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 45K] 

"Tedium draws me to observation," he murmurs. "Contemplation."

"Manipulation," Mischa adds calmly, tilts her head when Hannibal narrows his eyes at her. "You wouldn't deny it, Hannibal, you're proud of that one. And in truth you do it well."

"There is little to manipulate when watching a dog chase a bird."

It starts with a bet.

◆ **THIS DANGEROUS GAME** by MissDisoriental [E, 270K]

"Keep your wits about you Inspector Graham – I rather fear you are going to need them."

London 1888. In order to catch the notorious serial killer known as Jack the Ripper, Will Graham must seek the insights of Dr Hannibal Lecter.

AU - NO MURDER/CANNIBALISM

[[AU - NO MURDER/CANNIBALISM]]

◆ **ANANTA** by canis_m [E, 14K]

How it might have gone in one of the other worlds, one where Hannibal didn't rubber stamp anything.

◆ **EPISTOLARY** by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 217K]

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◆ **HOUSEKEEPING** by FKAHerSweetness [E, 96K]

Marriage is a creature living separate from its components. Yet it requires attention, tolerance and care. Have you seen it? Could you recognize its deep wounds - and which one of you inflicted them? And are they ready to heal? What do you really know about this illusory animal?

◆ **IN SHEEP'S SKIN** by SLq [E, 15K]

Hannibal Lecter runs a small veterinarian clinic near Wolf Trap, Virginia. One day, a frantic Will Graham brings an injured dog to his door. He also asks him if he is a serial killer.

Hannibal is intrigued, to put it mildly.

◆ **LITTLE ARTS OF VICE by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 45K]** 

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“Manipulation,” Mischa adds calmly, tilts her head when Hannibal narrows his eyes at her. “You wouldn’t deny it, Hannibal, you’re proud of that one. And in truth you do it well.”

“There is little to manipulate when watching a dog chase a bird.”

It starts with a bet.

◆ **MULTIPLICITY by Not_You [E, 63K]**

The one where Hannibal is multiple, not (very) murderous or cannibalistic, and all five of him love Will Graham.

◆ **NATURE OF INVITING, THE by loghain [E, 5K]**

The first time that Hannibal Lecter had a conversation with Will Graham, it was because one of the more kindly of the teachers recognised that the bruise high on Will’s cheekbone was not a product of student brawling. Obligatory High School AU: Hannibal is the school counselor. Will is sixteen. It ends in porn.

◆ **NICE HANNIBAL FICLETS by emungere [E, 24K, W]**

Premise: What if Hannibal weren’t such a dick?

All from prompts I got on tumblr. These used to be with the rest of the tumblr ficlets but there are so many of them now I thought it would be easier if they had their own doc.

◆ **OUR STARS ARE THE SAME by beforethedawn & Destinyawakened [E, 42K]**

Someone’s moved into the old creepy, supposedly haunted, mansion down the way from Will Graham and his family. Will never expects to befriend the new family’s son.

◆ **PRETTY RED HEART by Not_You [E, 51K]**

After learning all about Will Graham’s alarming fantasies, Dr. Lecter refers him to a colleague, because he is interested on far too personal a level for objectivity.

And then, just when things are getting good, Will starts having these headaches...

◆ **QUICKSILVER by Weconqueratdawn [E, 25K]**

Will is a 19 year old, genderfluid psychology student, who meets Hannibal for a paper he's writing. Hannibal has no chill whatsoever. This is 50% romance and 50% utter filth - you have been warned.

At the sound of the door opening, Will looked up and his eyes briefly flicked over Hannibal's form in the doorway before he stood up. Distantly, Hannibal noted that it had been some time since he'd been this wrong-footed, and took a moment to appreciate that fact. Perhaps he had got into the bad habit of assuming he couldn't be surprised anymore.

"Dr Lecter? I'm Will Graham." Will extended his hand to shake Hannibal's, his palm warm and soft and sure. "Thank you again for agreeing to meet with me."

◆ **SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL** by bluesyturtle [E, 176K, W]

Will hears Hannibal playing sax at a blues club and falls head over heels, but what he doesn't expect is for anything to come of it or for the feeling to be mutual.

◆ **YOU'LL BE IN MY HEART** by starkaryen [E, 18K]

Will Graham is part of an expedition to study an unknown subspecies of gorillas, but he didn't expect to find an even more interesting creature.

NON-HANNIGRAM

[[NON-HANNGRAM]]

◆ **BLOOD ON STEEL** by MonstrousRegiment [E, 24K]

- Ella Enchanted & Valhalla Rising | Prince Charmont/One-Eye

The cage was shoved sturdily up against a rock wall, sheer and naked and harsh. There were no guards around, which Char found odd. He waited for the boy to give the prisoner his food and then hid carefully away as the boy went past and back to the settlement. Once he was certain the boy was gone, he picked himself up off the cold ground and inched cautiously forward to the cage.

Inside was—a man. Something like a man. Man-shaped, anyway, though his face looked like it was made of the same material of the wall he leaned against. His one working eye—the other one seemed to have been gouged out, and nothing like gentle—was sharp and hard like the frozen earth.

There was a shackle around his neck, like a dog's collar, and the heavy chain it was affixed to run through a thick ring hammered into the wall, and then to a strong-looking anchorin]

g post several feet away, well out of reach of the cage.

◆ **CELL 30 by VictoriaSkyeMarsters [21K, E]**

- Charlie Countryman & Adam | Nigel/Adam Raki

The bad news: Adam is arrested in Bucharest. The good news: His cellmate is Nigel.

◆ **INSIDE THE FLAMINGO by whiskeyandspite [E, 20K]**

- Charlie Countryman & Blood and Chocolate | Nigel/Aiden

It's been two months since he'd seen the way the young man would smile as he turned, part his lips to take a breath in the most fetching way. He has a delicious body, one Nigel imagined often, pulled taut and shaking with pleasure under his hands, and he had spent much longer than two months studying him from afar to get a taste for him.

Before Aiden gets to Bucharest, he works anywhere he can. Any job he can. He finds a job as a waiter at the Flamingo, a strip club that caters to the elite, and catches the attention of very possessive, very dangerous Nigel.

◆ **MIDNIGHTERS by drinkbloodlikewine & whiskeyandspite [E, 52K]**

- Charlie Countryman & Adam | Nigel/Adam Raki

"Why the fuck are you here?"

Adam frowns, expression one of almost childish displeasure. "Because you need help with computers," he repeats. "Security systems. They all speak the same language, Nigel, it doesn't matter what the system is, I can talk to it. Can you talk to it?" Nigel starts to answer, perhaps just a profanity to fill the air and return the room to a semblance of its former displeased normalcy, but the kid interrupts him. "No, otherwise you wouldn't need me to do that for you."

Nigel does not need another man on his team for this heist. He doesn't fucking need one. And he certainly doesn't need Adam fucking Raki, but there he fucking is.

◆ **STAR OF WONDER by KareliaSweet [E, 13K]**

- The Hunt & Adam | Lucas/Adam Raki

Lucas takes a trip to New York for the Christmas holidays to forget the pain of his past. There, he meets Adam Raki, and an unexpected romance blossoms.

◆ **SPLENDOR OF SILENCE, THE by Anica [E, 16K]**

- Hannibal & Valhalla Rising | Will Graham/One-Eye

This is a love story about a man who could not speak and a man that didn't need him to.