The Pain within

Severus SnapexSirius Black

Von _Severus_

Kapitel 8: Chapter 8: First Kiss

Chapter 8

So I'm back again with Chapter 8 I'm sorry that it's taking me so long to update. But its my graduating year, and I've got a lot of school stuff going on. So I apologize for the long wait and the short Chapters. In July it should all be better :) So have fun with this Chapter

"But Sev…" Lucius said, looking him in the eye. "I do love you."

Severus just starred at Lucius for a few seconds, his mouth open in surprise. It took his brain a little more time to realize what the blond had just said. Lucius was about to kiss Severus again, when he was pushed away.

"Sev, what's wrong?" he asked in confusion, looking at the boy in front of him. The black haired Slytherin was shaking, bitting his lip.

"What did you just say?" he asked, his voice almost a whisper.

"I love you Sev." Lucius breathed into Snape's ear. "I love you. And I want to be with you."

Severus shook his head violently, almost hitting Lucius in the face with his hair, if the blond hadn't moved away. "I… uhm… I…" Severus muttered "I don't know what to say and… I… I don't know if I believe you."

Lucius softly stroked the cheek of the younger Boy, giving him a small kiss on the forehead. "Think about it. I have to go check on my friends. I hope they aren't doing anything stupid. I will be back." with that, he stood up and walked out of the cabin, leaving behind a shocked Severus.

Meanwhile Sirius and his friends were hanging out in there own cabin, and while Prongs and Peter were talking, and Lupin was reading, the black haired boy just starred out of the window. He had seen Malfoy follow Severus… that blond slut meant nothing but trouble in Sirius' opinion. Why the hell was he suddenly after Sev?! He

hadn't cared for him all this time, so why now? But then again, Sirius was doing the same. He had not only NOT cared for the Slytherin, but also tormented and teased him so bad that he had tried to kill himself… and not only once. Sirius bit his lip. How could he have been so foolish? How the hell did he not SEE what Severus was going through?

"Hey Padfoot You look depressed. What's up?" James was looking at him with suspicious green eyes. "And were where you over the Holidays? You didn't answer any of my owls."

Sirius just shrugged and said "I'm fine James. I'm sorry, I didn't get those. I spent most of the time away." Lupin gave him another of his "I-know-you're-lying" looks, but didn't say anything. But Sirius knew the boy to well. Sooner or later, Remus would either find out or make Sirius tell him. If there was one thing Moonie was good at, it was luring people into telling him what he wants to know, without them even noticing until it was to late. Remus had done that a few times, and Sirius always cursed himself after letting the stuff slip from him even if he knew before what Remus was up to. So he would have a choice. Tell Remus voluntarily, or have him pull it out. He didn't really know which he preferred.

"Oh, why didn't you come to my place Sirius if you had trouble at home?" James asked, putting his arm around Sirius shoulder.

"Aww, I'm always at your place James. And I know Lily was there, so I didn't want to bother." Sirius grinned. "So did you go at it like animals?"

"Wouldn't you like to know" James laughed and then grinned.

"Hell ya. So tell me. Did you?" Sirius looked at him. Of course he knew that they had, but he loved the games he played with James. He felt so happy and carefree when he was around his friends… The time with Severus was enjoyable to, but in a very different way. The fun they had was more… he didn't know how to say it. It was just different. But even If he and Sev had fun… he always felt insecure around him. Always afraid to say something and ruin it.

"Well… yeah we did" James finally admitted, and grinned and Sirius.

"Aww my little boy is all grown up" Sirius laughed, and patted Prongs on the shoulder. "I gotta move. I'm gonna walk around a little and say hi to the Molly and Arthur okay? There finally dating."

James giggled and said "Really? Wow, that took them long…"

"Well you know how they are Arthur is so shy" Sirius laughed, stood up and left the cabin. It was time to check up on his Slytherin. But where should he look? The train was long… Sirius decided to walk and check all the cabins. He would find Severus sooner or later. And the one's that were full he could skip. He knew Severus hated big crowds and liked to sit alone.

Sirius soon found Severus in a cabin way in the back of the train. He opened the door, and sat down next to Severus, who hadn't moved.

"Sev?" Sirius asked, and lightly touched the other boys shoulder. Severus flinched, but still said nothing. Sirius sighted, and softly hugged the boy from behind "Hey Sev, what's wrong? Are you mad at me? Whatever I did to piss you off, I'm sorry"

But Severus just shook his head and shyly moved into the embrace. "It wasn't you, Sirius..."

"But somebody did piss you off?" Sirius asked, rubbing his cheek against Severus'.

"Well... more or less" Severus said, looking back at Sirius. "Lucius said something... I... I really don't know what to do..."

"What did that Idiot do know?" Sirius growled, looking at Severus. "You want me to kick his ass? I swear, I'll kick him so hard that he won't know if he's a boy or a girl!"

"No Sirius, don't." Snape sighted and looked at the boy. "He just... He said he loved me, but I'm sure it was only a joke."

Sirius hold on the Slytherin instantly grew stronger, as his eyes burned up in fury. "He said what? That slimy little Bastard!"

Severus just sighted again. "He was just joking Sirius... a sick little joke but... I don't care. It's okay."

Sirius just shook his head. "Sev, please don't let him fool and hurt you..I won't let him..." the Gryffindor turned Severus head so he could look him in the eye "I won't let you get hurt anymore..."

Black eyes met brown ones, and they just starred at each other for a while. No word was said, no movement was made. The only thing Severus could feel was the warmth of Sirius body next to his, and his warm breath tickling his skin... Severus couldn't help but breath in Sirius smell, his lovely scent... Slowly, Severus closed his eyes, and leaned forward. He didn't know why, but he just had to kiss Sirius. And luckily, Sirius didn't seem to mind.

Pale lips met light pinkish ones, softly moving against each other. This kiss wasn't anything like the one Severus had with Lucius. This kiss felt... right. So very right. And so... real... so soft... Severus turned around, put his arms around the taller boy's neck, and pressed his body against Sirius'. The Gryffindor quickly put one hand on the Slytherins back, the other on the back of his head, tangling up in the velvety black hair. Both enjoyed the kiss, and didn't want it to end. But soon, they were out of air, and had to separate. Both boys looked at each other for a moment, and then kissed again.

But the moment was to perfect to last forever. It had to end, and it ended so quickly that Severus could have cried.

"Sirius?" a voice called. Sirius immediately broke away from the kiss, looking at Severus in shook.

Severus looked at him, and then to the floor. James was looking for his friend... and seeing him with a Slytherin, and of all Severus... The Gryffindor was going to be in big trouble. Severus didn't think long he just pushed Sirius away, made him stand up quickly and said "take your wand!"

Sirius didn't really understand, but he did what Severus said. "Sev, what are you doing?" he whispered, hearing James calls getting louder. He was getting closer.

"Saving your ass you stupid dog." Severus just whispered. Then he took out his own wand, pointed it at his face, and mumbled a spell.

All Sirius could see was blood all over the Slytherins face. Severus quickly laid down, and through his wand to the side. Now everything looked like Sirius had just beaten him up.

Sirius wanted to say something, but in that moment James walked in.

"Wow Sirius, we haven't even gotten to school" he grinned. "Well, whatever you did I'm sure you won't do it again" James laughed, and took out his wand. "Maybe just one more..."

Sirius wanted to say something, but couldn't. He watched James hurt Severus, wasn't able to move or even open his mouth.

"Let's go Sirius..." James said, looking down at the Slytherin that was barely moving. "We're done here."

Sirius looked at Severus, who was slowly getting back up. The Slytherin looked at him for a few second, and then shook his head, looking away.

"Go." he breathed, as quiet as he could, so that only Sirius could hear him.

Sirius bit his lower lip but then obeyed, and quickly followed James who had already on his way back... leaving Severus behind.

Severus needed a while to get up, and then started cleaning himself up. Lucius didn't come back for the entire ride. Severus changed into his School clothes as they got near to the end of the ride, and sat down on his seat. A lot of the wounds and bruises he was able to heal by himself... but the ones he hadn't been able to heal would have to be healed by Madame Pomfrey.

Severus wasn't mad at Sirius. He had told him not to help him. He had made it look like Sirius had beaten him... he knew that James would beat him up even more. No, Severus wasn't mad... but he was disappointed. He had hoped that Sirius would have helped him... even after he said that he shouldn't. He had trusted the Gryffindor... but

it was his own fault. He had told Sirius to go… Severus told himself that Sirius had done the right thing, and that he wasn't hurt… but if he wasn't hurt… why couldn't he stop crying…?

So, I know the end is crap, but I hope you like it anyway See ya around