

The Pain within

Severus SnapexSirius Black

Von _Severus_

Kapitel 9: Chapter 9: Feelings

Chapter 9

So, here come's chapter 9~ Again I want to thank everybody for sticking with me~ Guy's you are awesome~ Now, a friend of mine is thinking about drawing the story (Manga stile), and if she does, I'll write down the link here, so you can check it out. But it's still not sure, so don't get your hopes up xD~ Well, have fun with this chapter~

Severus slowly got off of the train, pulling his heavy luggage behind him. James had done a good job. His left arm was at least partially fractured, if not broken. It hung limp at his side, as he tried to ignore the pain it caused him with every step he took. Lucius had turned up shortly before he got off, but didn't notice. He seemed in a hurry... and Severus didn't bother to tell him. Why should he? Lucius had better things to do, and didn't care about a filthy, ugly boy.

"Severus!" a voice called his name, and the Slytherin turned his head in confusion. Neither Sirius nor Lucius had called him... who used his first name...?

"Severus, please wait!" Lily Evans came running after the black haired boy and looked at him. "Is everything okay...? You're walking weird~"

Severus was surprised that Lily actually was talking to him again, but he didn't mind. Lily was kind... She wouldn't hurt him. "I... I fell and hurt myself Lily, I'll show it to Madame Pomfrey later."

Lily raised her eye brows and asked "You fell?" Severus nodded. "...I don't believe you Sev. Did somebody pick on you again? Was it Sirius? Or James?" Severus winced as he heard the name of Lily's new boyfriend. "So it was James. That idiot." Lily looked mad. Really mad. Severus couldn't help but grin a little. Potter was going to be in big trouble...

"Here, let me take your suitcase, and you go and see Madame Pomfrey okay?" Severus looked at her and then nodded slowly.

"Thanks Lily~" the red head just smiled at him, and then took his suitcase. Severus

watched her walk over to James with both of the suitcases. Only a few moments later, James was carrying all three suitcases, while Lily walked off to find her friends. At the sight of James Potter working his ass off for his girlfriend, Severus had to laugh.

As James heard a familiar voice laughing, he immediately looked around and find out who was laughing and why. As his eyes caught the young Slytherin, they turned into small slits. "You filthy Slytherin, I'll show you where you belong..." he muttered, and was about to let the suitcases fall, when Sirius laid his hand on his shoulder.

"I'll take care of him. You go ahead, or Lily will be really pissed." he said, looking over to Severus, grinning. On the outside he looked like he was really looking forward to hurt Severus, but on the inside he was praying that James would swallow the bait.

"...Okay, but make sure to beat him up real good okay? Stupid Slytherin..." James walked off with the suitcases, and Sirius breathed in relief. He quickly walked over to Severus, and said "let's move quickly." Severus sighted and then followed the Gryffindor. Sirius led him to the lake, and looked at him.

"Sev..." he started, and then swallowed. "I'm... I'm so sorry for what happened in the Train. I promise it won't happen again..."

Severus just shook his head and looked to the side "It's okay Sirius... I'm fine. I told you to go. No harm done."

"No harm done? Sev, are you insane?" Sirius looked at Severus, eyes full of sorrow. "Sev, he hurt you... a lot! What's with your arm...? Is it broken?" The Gryffindor softly touched the arm of the Slytherin, that still hung limply at his side. "I'm so, so sorry..."

The Slytherin just sighted, and then smiled "It's really okay Sirius... I'll be just fine." he leaned his head against Sirius shoulder and whispered "I know you'll take care of me."

Sirius sighted, and laid a hand on the head of the Slytherin. "Sev... I..." but Severus interrupted him.

"Don't say anything." he breathed. "Please, just... just hold me... a little." The Slytherin lifted his healthy arm, and put it around Sirius chest. "Just a little while..."

Sirius couldn't help but smile, and hugged Severus carefully. "You are as sweet as sugar sev..." he whispered, and slowly started stroking his hair.

"Shut up... I'm not sweet..." Severus mumbled, taking in all of Sirius he could. His smell, the sound of his voice, the warmth of his body, the softness of his hands...

"Sev..." Sirius swallowed. He felt... weird... his heart was beating really fast, his throat was dry, and he felt nervous and shaky... What was wrong with him...? But... when he thought about it, he always felt like this around the Slytherin. He couldn't help it... he had to think of Sev all the time... how he spoke, how he moved... how his eyes glittered when he was happy, and how his face looked so much younger when he smiled... Severus was always on his mind. He was about to say something when

Severus broke from the embrace.

"We should go to the Great Hall, or we'll get in trouble." Severus looked up, right into Sirius face. "Sirius...?" he asked "Everything okay?" Sirius was looking at him in a... very odd way. "Sirius?"

The Gryffindor just said "shh..." and then pressed his lips against Severus'. The kiss was gentle but needing, and even if Sirius had wanted to stop, he couldn't have. This just felt to good.

It took Severus a few seconds to realize what was going on, but when he did, he didn't mind. Sirius was not only a great kisser... this just felt so wonderful so... undescrivable... Severus held on to Sirius, moving back into the embrace. Sirius tongue licked over the soft lips of the boy, begging for entrance, which was quickly granted. The mouth of the Slytherin explored carefully, Sirius wanted to memorize everything... When they broke away to get some air, Severus cheeks were all red, and he looked away in embarrassment. But Sirius couldn't hold back for long, and soon he kissed the Slytherin again. He wished the moment would never end, that he could stand here and kiss Severus for ever... Kiss the boy he loved...

"Sirius!" the boys froze. They both quickly broke from the kiss, and starred into the shocked face of Remus Lupin.

"Sirius, what in God's name are you doing?" Remus was pale like a ghost, starring at the two boy's. "What is going on?!"

Sirius just looked at Severus and mumbled "Ups. Busted." Severus couldn't help but smile a little. But the blond Gryffindor didn't think this was funny at all.

"Padfoot, if you don't tell me right now, hell I'm gonna tell James." Sirius took a deep breath, and looked at the Werewolf. Then he looked at Severus.

"...You wanna know what's up Remus?" Sirius asked, smiling at the Slytherin. "I'll tell you." He softly kissed Severus again, and laid his forehead against Severus'. "I love you."

So, I'm gonna end this here, because I'm really tired xD~ I'll update soon. Hope you liked.