## The Pain within Severus SnapexSirius Black

Von Severus

## **Kapitel 14: 14**

So guys, I'm back with another chapter. Sorry it took so long, but I have almost no time to write. I hope you enjoy the chapter.

"Severus?" a voice called, so familiar, it made Severus freeze.

Sirius immediately let go of Severus, looking up totally confused.

Severus looked up, and starred straight into the face of...

... Lucius Malfoy. The blond Slytherin look at both of them in shock, not knowing what to do or say.

Frightened Severus looked at Lucius, but he didn't have much time to stare. Sirius pulled him behind himself, shielding Severus with his body. Nobody was going to hurt his finance, he was going to make sure of that.

Lucius took another few seconds, blinked twice, and then finally seemed able to comprehend the situation. "... A GRYFFINDOR?!" he burst out.

Severus flinched, trying to push Sirius aside so he could talk so Lucius. But Sirius didn't bug, growling deep in his throat.

"Stop yelling at him you stupid dick!" he spat out, aggravating Lucius even more.

"Sirius!" Sev whispered, close to his ear, trying to handle everything. "Please don't upset him any more!" He knew how brutal Lucius could get when he got mad. And he knew that Lucius would probably get away with it, if he hurt Sirius. After all the Malfoy Family was one of the most important in the whole Wizard world.

But it was too late. Lucius took out his wand, mumbling something under his breath. A bolt of red light shoot out of his wand, hitting Sirius in the side.

A loud scream, and Sirius was down on his knees, holding his side. Only seconds later his hand and his clothes were soaked in blood.

Horrified Severus watched as Sirius went down, starred at the blood. His whole body started to shake.

Lucius just stood there, looking down at Sirius with nothing but hate and mischievousness in his eyes. "Maybe that will teach you to stay away from my property." he hissed, looking back at Severus. He didn't notice that Severus had now pulled out his wand.

"Sectusempra." the black haired boy whispered. "Sectusempra. Sectusempra." Again and again Severus whispered the words, not really aiming.

He hit Lucius arm, his side, his leg... he didn't care. All he wanted to do was hurt the Man that had hurt the love of his life.

Slowly, he moved his wand bearing hand over his head, taking a deep breath "Avada....!"

"Severus STOP!" Sirius was holding on to his robes, pulling Severus down. "Don't do it..." he whispered, tenderly kissing him while blood ran out of his mouth. "I'm okay. But you need to get some help for me okay? I need some help."

Severus looked down at Sirius, letting his Wand fall to the floor, kneeled next to Sirius and wrapped his arms around him.

"Don't die!" he cried. "Don't die! Sirius don't die! Don't leave me here!"

Sirius coughed, slowly touching Severus cheek. "I won't die love. I promise I won't leave you. Please don't cry. Severus... look at me. I won't die. Just get help okay Sev? Get help for me and Malfoy."

Malfoy. Severus had totally forgotten that Bastard. Quickly, he scooped up Sirius in his arms and took a quick look at Lucius. He war in bad shape, but he would be okay. With a wave of his wand Lucius was floating in the air.

As fast as he could he brought them to the hospital wing. Madame Pomfrey almost fainted at the sight of both, but quickly took care of the boys.

Severus still cried, watching as she vetted Sirius wounds. He didn't care about Lucius. All he wanted was that Sirius would be okay.

As soon as she was done, Severus sat next so Sirius who was sound asleep, and held on to his hand.

It didn't matter how often anybody tried to pull him away that night. Severus didn't move, didn't leave Sirius side. He just held his hand. Hoping. Praying that somehow he would be all right.