

The Pain within

Severus SnapexSirius Black

Von _Severus_

Kapitel 16: 16

Days had passed since Lucius had made Severus his. The raven-haired boy still couldn't believe what he had been forced to, couldn't believe something that seemed to be so unreal.

But he had to. Because it was very, very real.

Lucius was possessive, jealous and strict. Whatever he said had to be done exactly the way he wanted it to be done and when he wanted it to be done.

The blond always kept a close eye on Severus, controlling him every second of the day. He wouldn't even let him eat when he wanted, or study. Everything Severus did was adjusted to fit Lucius wishes.

Lucius told him what to wear, what to eat, what to do in his free-time, who he could talk and hang out with and even checked his mail. Nothing, not even the smallest things, got through to Severus without it being checked.

Severus felt like a prisoner in Azkaban.

The worst of all was that he had to stay away from Sirius. The Gryffindor couldn't even talk to him. Lucius was always there. Always watching.

He kept his promise not to harm Sirius, but whenever he got near Severus, Lucius would punish the younger Slytherin later, scolding him as if he were an animal whenever he did.

Don't forget that you are my pet Severus. he then said, looking at the boy with cold, grey eyes. You are mine. And when you displease me, then you will be punished.

But aside from the controlling and the punishments, he treated Severus well. He was nice, or as nice as a Malfoy could be, and treated him with respect. He bought him expensive gifts and took him on trips on the weekends.

Severus was kept in a gilded cage.

"Severus." the demanding voice of Lucius woe him from his thought. "Are you listening?"

"Yes. I am listening." Severus replied, not meeting Lucius gaze. He was, of course, not.

Lucius always talked about three things.

Himself, money, and clothes. But mainly about himself and everything that had to do with him.

It was annoying, and Severus would have loved to tell Lucius to shut up. But if he did, then Lucius would get very angry. And it was always a bad idea to make him mad.

"Anyway." Lucius continued, obviously satisfied with the answer he had gotten. "He wants to meet you. He says you have great potential, and that he would be very pleased if you joined."

Immediately, Severus lifted his head and starred at Lucius.

The older boy had joined some kind of movement a few months ago, and had meetings once in a while. He had never taken Severus.

The black-haired boy knew the basic of the group. Pure-blooded wizards that wanted to get rid of muggle-borns and squibs.

An old idea, that many pure-bloods had followed over the time, but never had they succeeded. In the beginning, Severus really didn't care.

But then, things started to get serious. Lucius had even tattooed his arm with a mark, and hurried to his master whenever he called. Some nights he just disappeared, and the next day there were horrible articles about muggle-born or squibs being tortured and killed.

Slowly, Severus got scared. But he didn't want to believe it, pushed it away. Lucius was arrogant and in love with pure-bloods. But he wasn't a murderer.

"He... he wants to meet me? Why?" he asked insecure. Whenever he asked t much, Lucius got annoyed.

"Because he said your brewing talents might be of help." Lucius said, looking at Severus. "So, I am going to take you to him tonight. If you are lucky, he might let you join."

Severus didn't want to join. Absolutely not. He didn't like the idea of being the pet of two people, most of all with one of them being some sort of dark wizard. But when he looked into Lucius eye's, he knew he didn't have a choice.

"He made you a generous offer." Lucius said, playing with a strand of the black hair.

"Not everyone can join. You better be thankful and be on your best behavior. If all works according to plan, we both could benefit from this."

There it was. Severus twisted his lips into a bitter grin. It was going to help Lucius if he made a good impression.

"I will be." was all Severus answered. "But we should go back to the common room. The library is closing soon."

"Ah, you are right my little snake. Come. We still have things to do."

Severus knew by the way that Lucius pronounced the word what thing he wanted to do. It was always the one thing.

"Yes Lucius." was all he could answer, as he followed the blond out of the library. What else could he have done?

Nothing. Severus thought. There is nothing I can do.

Three months later

"Severus, if you don't hurry up we are going to be late." Lucius said, impatiently looking at his clock. "The Dark Lord won't be pleased."

"I'll be there in a second." Severus said, staring into the mirror. He had locked himself in the bathroom two hours before they had to go to another meeting with the Dark Lord, frightened out of his mind.

Three months ago, he had been forced to become a member of the group and accept the dark mark. There had been no way out for the Slytherin. It was either refusing, and being killed or accepting and live.

Severus had chosen life.

"Severus! Get out here this instant!" Lucius voice was barely loud enough for Severus to hear it. He was walking on thin ice. It was time to go.

He opened the door, and Lucius started walking. The tall blond was almost too fast for Severus to keep up, the long legs allowing Malfoy to move quicker.

They walked out of the castle, and onto the grounds, toward the forest. Once they were in there, the Dark Lord would open the barriers that were placed around Hogwarts so they could get to him. Severus always wondered how he did it.

The Dark Lord was a truly powerful wizard, and the death-eaters loved him just as much as they feared him. Severus didn't love him at all. All he felt was fear.

They were about to reach the forest, when a voice called his name.

"SEVERUS!" Sirius yelled, running towards them. Lucius gave a small hiss, but couldn't just walk away. If he did, Black might get suspicious. And the last thing he wanted was for that dog to snoop around.

"Sirius... what...?" Severus said, panic rising inside him. "Why are you here?"

"Are you one of them?" Sirius asked. His voice was filled with rage and fear. "**Are you?!**"

"One of who Sirius?" Severus asked, trying to keep his cool. If he started a scene here, he would pay for it greatly later.

"Death eaters!" Siris spat out, staring at Lucius full of hate. "Are you?!"

"How..." Lucius asked, but was quickly interrupted.

"Have you forgotten that I'm a god dam pure-blood to Malfoy?! My whole family wants me to join the fucking Dark Lord!"

"Don't talk about him like that!" Lucius hand started reaching for his wand. "Don't you dare talk about him like that!"

"I could give a fuck Malfoy! Just shut up for once in your life and let us talk!"

Sirius looked back at Severus.

"Look, I know why you are staying away from me, and it's stupid. But I can accept that kind of stupidity because you're doing it out of love." Sirius gently caressed Severus cheek with his hand. "You're doing it because you love me. And I love you. I hoped that once school was over you would come back if I tried to make you mine again. And that was okay."

"Black you-" Lucius started again.

"Shut it Malfoy or do you want me to tell Narzissa that her oh-so-great Fiancee is gay?!" That shut Malfoy up. At least for now.

"I accepted that stupidity. What I cannot and will not accept is you in this group. Tell me you didn't join Severus." Sirius whispered. "Tell me you didn't do something that stupid."

Severus just stared. Sirius knew nothing. He didn't know that he was being forced to stay away from him, forced to hang out with Lucius. Forced to become a death eater.

"Answer me!" Sirius barked, grabbing Severus arm and pulling up the fabric.

"No!" Severus cried out, trying to push the sleeve back down. "Sirius don't!"

But it was too late.

Sirius was staring at the dark mark, tattooed on his arm. Slowly he let go.

"Sirius wait...!" Severus whispered, reaching out to touch Sirius who was backing away slowly.

"Don't touch me." he said. "Don't ever touch me again."

"Sirius--"

"NO!" Sirius yelled. "You're sick! How could you do this Snape?! How?! Don't you get what they're trying to do?!"

"Sirius, please..."

"Don't call me that Snivellus." Sirius breathed, growling at him. "I'm done with you. I can't believe you did this."

"Si--"

"Die Snivellus. You don't deserve better." Sirius spat, and then turned on his heel, running back toward the castle.

"Sirius..." Severus whimpered. He couldn't believe it. But it had happened.

Sirius had left him. Forever.

"Severus. Come." Lucius said, grabbing Severus by the arm and pulling him to the forest. "We are late."

Severus couldn't stop staring at the castle, where Sirius had disappeared into. It just couldn't be true. But it was.

It was all *over*.

The end.

I know a lot of you aren't happy with this ending, but I want to end it this way. I'm sorry for everyone I disappoint.

But!

I'm not going to leave it this way. I will write another story, based on this one. I will upload the first chapter as soon as possible. I'd be more than happy if you checked it out.

It will be called Distant Memory's or Sunrise. I'm not sure yet. That's why I will let you decide.

Write me a comment or a message with the name you like best, and in the end the name that was liked the most will be the name of the story.

I hope I'll see you around soon.