

# His Dark Lord

*by sevra28*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

Severus Snape has only one true master.

In the darkness under the black cloak of night, he went. She was like a drug; he needed her; he was addicted to everything about her. Out of sight, she called to him; he was bound and drawn by a life force greater than any he had ever served – no owl or Patronus; just a thought – and he would leave the safe grounds of Hogwarts. She was like a siren beckoning him to his death, and he willingly followed.

She was a selfish master: she desired him whole-heartedly; she would share him with no one. She offered him everything his heart desired; she fulfilled his every wish, but he would pay with his soul. He no longer served Voldemort or Dumbledore; they were no more. His master, the one he willingly desired to continually bow before, could destroy his life: all she had to do was leave.

As he kneeled before her mighty throne with his head upon her lap, his hand upon the belly in which his child grew, he worshiped her...

Hermione Granger, know-it-all, his Dark Lord.

Please review.