

# World In My Eyes

by BrenaMarie

Hermione gets a disturbing piece of mail, but Severus helps her see some good in it.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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**Disclaimer:** I am not making any money from the writing of this, nor am I being compensated in any way for staying up until 5am to get this in the queue.

I also want to say in advance that I used lyrics from the Depeche Mode song "World In My Eyes" in this drabble. I have to give huge thanks to M.L. Gore for the lyrics, Depeche Mode for recording such an awesome song and Dave Gahan for having such a crazy sexy voice. Please, if you don't know the song, listen to it first. It's awesome, and I just couldn't use all the lyrics in this drabble, but the whole song works for this story.

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Hermione Granger was sitting at her kitchen table when an owl came with her morning mail. While rummaging through the items, she came across a thick envelope with the Hogwarts seal. "What could they want now?" she wondered out loud. She slipped a finger underneath the flap to see what the latest news from her alma mater may be. Hermione read through the contents and groaned out loud.

"What is going on out there?" Severus yelled to her from the adjoining living area.

"You aren't going to believe this," Hermione called back.

"Out with it woman!"

"Our presence has been requested at Hogwarts... Oh, I'll just let you read it for yourself."

Hermione grabbed the offending parchment and stormed into the living room. She marched right up to her husband and exasperatedly handed him the mail.

**It's hard to believe its been 10 years!**

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Hermione stared at her husband, waiting for a reaction. She was hoping that he would be as frustrated by the mail as she was. What she was looking for never came

though. Instead he looked up at his fuming wife and said, "Come here." Holding his arms open wide, he helped his wife onto his lap and began rubbing her back softly.

"Listen to me. This isn't as horrible as you're making it out to be."

"What do you mean? After all the criticism we received after everyone found out about us, you just want to waltz back in there ten years later and say hey to everyone? I don't think so."

"Hermione, let me finish. Do you remember your graduation feast, and subsequent dance?"

Hermione stared at the wall for a second or two and then she started to smile.

"I remember when you found me out in the gardens. I had to get away from Ronald. The prat would not stop trying to molest me in front of the entire class! While I was trying to determine the best course of action, you suddenly appeared behind me."

"Yes, dearest, and then what happened?"

"It was like you knew everything. You knew what I was going through with my feelings and my friends and my supposed boyfriend. And then you said..."

"What did I say?"

"You stood so close to me, leaned down so your lips were right next to my ear, and ever so softly, you said, *Let me show you the world in my eyes*. I don't think I had ever heard anything so erotic in all my life at that point. Just the way you said the words sent chills straight down my spine and straight to my core."

"I wasn't actually sure if you'd get the reference. Now, wife, tell me what happened next."

"You... God, Severus, if you keep kissing my neck like that, I won't be able to think about anything but dragging you off to the bedroom!"

"I won't apologize, but continue."

"You, started to run your wonderful, talented hands up and down my arms. I remember the feeling of goose bumps appearing practically everywhere."

"And then?"

"You quoted more of the song. You said *I'll take you to the highest mountain. To the depths of the deepest sea, and we won't need a map, believe me*. I remember leaning back into your chest and closing my eyes and just saying, 'Yes.' I turned around in your arms and looked into your eyes. In that moment, I knew I actually wanted to see what you could see, how you could see people. The distance between our lips was getting shorter and shorter, and right before they could finally meet, you said, *Now let my body do the moving. And let my hands do the soothing. Let me show you the world in my eyes.*"

Hermione closed her eyes and let out a great happy sigh in remembrance.

"Come now, wife, finish this tale for me."

"I couldn't take it anymore, Severus. Your simply quoting song lyrics... it was too much! I ran my hands straight up your back and into your hair and pulled your lips to mine with such force that I thought you would be angry with me for ruining your seduction. I couldn't help it, I devoured your lips with every ounce of withheld attraction and passion that I had within me."

"Now that you've taken the time to remember the beginning of our relationship, wouldn't you like to return to the place of its birth? We might even take a walk out to the gardens while we're there..."

"Severus!"

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**A/N:** This is in response to luvsev's prompt of "Stolen kisses, a memory, and song of your choice."

I'd also like to give huge hugs and love to debjunk for staying up till 2am mountain time to beta this for me.

I would also like to get sappy and thank my husband for being my muse without even knowing it and for being so supportive of my writing. Please Review!