

# Things I Cannot Bear to See

*by debjunk*

Ron hides and sees something that makes him extremely jealous.

## Oneshot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Ron hides and sees something that makes him extremely jealous.

Ron heard voices as he walked along the hallway. The voices of two people he knew rather well. Hiding himself behind a bust of Salazar Slytherin, he crouched down and peeked over the plaster hair of the bust, his eyes narrowed as he watched his ex walking hand in hand with the greasy bat-of-the-dungeons. Snape was holding a small box, and Hermione gazed deeply into his eyes as she poked her hand into it and extracted an oddly-shaped, brown item out of it. He grimaced to himself.

---

"Hermione," Severus whispered to the woman beside him.

"Hmm?"

"Isn't that your rather stupid friend hiding behind that rather small bust spying on us rather stupidly?"

Hermione glanced behind the bust of Slytherin. She nodded almost imperceptibly. "Just ignore him," she whispered.

They continued on their way, hand in hand. Hermione reached into the box once again and pulled out another crispy nugget. She inhaled the flavorful aroma before taking a bite and savoring the deliciousness that was the Chicken McNugget.

"I'm so glad Dumbledore lifted the anti-Apparition wards so we could make a McDonald's run!" she gushed.

Severus nodded his head. "And he didn't ask for much. A super-sized Big Mac meal with a chocolate shake is all."

Hermione glanced up at Severus as they passed near Ron. "Do you know what's even more delicious than these McNuggets?"

Severus raised an eyebrow quizzically at her.

"You..." she replied coyly.

The box of nuggets was forgotten as Severus pulled her to him and kissed her passionately.

---

Ron looked on angrily. Imagine the nerve of those two! And they just went ahead and indulged with no thought of anyone else.

Snape shifted his grip on Hermione. His hand came around to her back. The other that held the nuggets, snaked behind him. He felt behind him haphazardly, and although it took him a few tries, he placed the box on the pedestal of the bust. His attention never left Hermione, and their lips never parted.

Ron's eyes grew wide. They flew back and forth between Snape and Hermione and the discarded box. He mulled over his options. He had intended to show himself and chew them out, but now...

In an instant his mind was made up. He snatched the box and ran haphazardly around the bust and wildly down the hall. He never looked back, so he didn't see Severus and Hermione break apart and stare after him incredulously.

Ducking into a classroom, he tried to catch his breath as his gaze fell to the box gripped within his hand. Lifting the lid, he sighed in relief. There were still three left! Reaching in, he lifted one out and reverently brought it to his lips.

The couple in the hall all but forgotten, he savored the fried flavor of the nugget. It served them right, really... flaunting their nuggets without even the smallest thought of sharing!

---

*A/N: This is from a prompt from southernwitch69 that was issued way back in August.*

*Someone is jealous about something he/she sees. Who is it? Why? What did they see?*

*Thanks to Lisa, my daughter, for some of the fun ideas that came about in this fic, including the nuggets theme.*