

# Moment of Truth

*by sunny33*

Sometimes longheld antipathy can morph into another emotion altogether.

-

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Sometimes longheld antipathy can morph into another emotion altogether.

Disclaimer: The characters belong to JKR, but for this AU story, the setting doesn't.

---

The two young men circle each other in the half-light, avoiding broken glass and unspeakable discards from erstwhile residents of the alley. Wary black eyes meet narrowed grey as knives glint and threaten.

"Would've thought you'd know better than to show your mangy face in our territory." The dark hair and clothing of the Death Dealers' leader blends with the shadows he prefers.

"Your territory? Wolves have run here for years. No Death Dealer is going to tell us where we can go." The lone Wolf spits on the cracked surface of the street. "Where are your goons anyway, Snape? Don't often see you out without pretty-boy Malfoy and his girls."

"I don't need them to deal with you, Lupin."

The wail of a nearby siren pierces the stifling night, both heads turning in brief, united antipathy towards authority.

Shared relief lasts no longer than a somniloquist's deepest secrets.

The two draw inexorably closer, bodies ever in motion, an exquisite awareness of the other's scent and heat driving them as they lock gazes. Hands remain motionless as the battle for dominance transcends the physical. Seven years of bitter rivalry and antagonism, taunts in the classroom, fistfights in the playground, rival gangs appealing to their pride and desire for vengeance have culminated in this moment.

So close now, they can see the beads of sweat on the other's forehead, taste an exhaled breath, feel the fear, the hatred, the excitement.

And the passion.

"Snape?"

The name floats in the ever-diminishing space between them, to be devoured as lips finally join in a crushing, bruising power struggle. Knives are dropped as fingers reach and explore while tongues tangle above and the naked truth thrusts hard and unrelenting between their bodies.

For love and hate are but two sides of the same coin.

---

A/N: This was written for the sixth week of the Snupin LDWS on LiveJournal. The prompts were: Non-Magical AU and the word somilquence (or a derivative).

Thanks to kittylefish for the lookover.