

For the Sake of the Children

by sunny33

Snape confronts Lupin in the Post Office.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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He enters the Hogsmeade post office and senses the werewolf's presence. He'd always known when Lupin was nearby, except that one fateful night when everything changed. The sour taste of what might have been fills his mouth as he watches him at the counter: shabby, greying, diffident. No longer the boy he knew.

Surprise widens Lupin's eyes as Snape drags him into the deserted back room and forces him against the wall.

"You dare to come back and risk a school full of children!"

"Dumbledore insisted."

"Dumbledore's a fool. And I'm a greater fool for agreeing to brew your bloody potion."

"You will, then?" Hazel eyes meet black, unflinching.

"I have no choice. And you will take it *before* moonrise. In three hours, no less." Snape's grip lessens a fraction.

Moon-driven speed and strength surprises the dark wizard in turn as Lupin forces him around and pins him to the wall with his hips. With a slow smile, he looks to the still sunny sky. "You realise in Russia the moon has already risen." He can feel it coursing through his veins, enhancing his senses. The faint tremble the other wizard is unable to disguise heightens his awareness of the lean body pressed against his. Nostrils flare as the wolf in him detects the acrid odour of fear tinged with the unmistakable scent of arousal. His own lust responds as he sniffs deeply at Snape's neck, then with a long sweep of his tongue, laps at the pulse throbbing there. "You always were delicious."

Snape's eyelids flutter closed as he sags against the cold stone, memories threatening to overwhelm the hate he has nurtured for eighteen long years. When he regains control, Lupin has disappeared.

He will brew the Wolfsbane. For the sake of the children, if not the past.

A/N: This was written for the Snupin_idws on LiveJournal. The prompts were: the Hogsmeade Post Office and surprise.

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