

The Error of Our Ways

by Southern_Witch_69

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Only Chapter

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: Borrowing some J.K.R. characters. Will return them shortly.

This is PlaidPooka's fault. She teased me about being unable to read Snupin for enjoyment. I most certainly can. If it is something like this... Muahahaha...

The binds on his wrists tightened each time he moved. He could practically feel the circulation leaving his fingers and hands, forcing him to try to remain very still.

"So," Snape said, stooping down to sneer hatefully, "the werewolf has made the mistake of being caught out alone." He tsked slightly and stood, smirking at Lucius. "It seems his pink-haired idiot of a lover wasn't around to protect him this time."

"Pity," Lucius replied, sounding anything but disappointed.

"Wh-what do you want, Severus?" Remus asked, trying to ignore the pain in his legs, inflicted by Lucius' boots. "I have no information that your Lord could use."

"Vengeance," he replied curtly.

"For what? I've never done anything but try to--"

"Shut your mouth," Snape said dangerously, flicking his wand.

Lupin's legs were suddenly bound and spread slightly. "Severus... you wouldn't dare."

"I seem to recall this position." He turned to look at Lucius. "Don't you remember something like this?"

"Why, if I remember correctly, you were pulled into an alley out in Hogsmeade by this filthy werewolf, Wormtail, and that blood traitor Black. When I happened upon all of you, you were tied down just like this."

"Indeed."

"Severus... I didn't touch you that day," Lupin said, horror seeping into his veins.

"No, you didn't," Snape said, flicking his wand at Lupin's trousers, causing them to unlace and push down to reveal his bare arse.

"You have to remember that I never--"

"But you didn't try to stop it either, did you?" Snape asked bitterly.

Lucius chimed in. "I remember Black was having a go at you, Severus, while Wormtail watched greedily. The werewolf was watching, too, but he was pretending to not watch." He looked at Lupin coldly. "I remember you looking as if you were mesmerized... aroused even." He tossed his long hair back and whispered, "It was my good fortune to happen upon you that day. You see, it proved to Severus that only I and the Dark Lord would treat him with the respect he deserved and that we could help him seek vengeance on those who'd done him wrong."

"No... I swear it..." God, how he regretted not stopping Sirius and Peter that day. If only he could explain that he hadn't wanted them to waylay Severus, but he hadn't the nerve to stand up to them.

"It doesn't matter now," Snape said, eyes glazing over wildly as he pushed aside his robes and unfastened his trousers just enough to free himself. In a cold, hard, quiet voice, he added, "I hope you enjoy this as much as I did."

"If it makes you feel any better," Lucius said, tone bored, "Wormtail has paid for his mistake time and again."

"Indeed," Severus agreed.

At Lupin's horrified expression, Lucius said, "Not by us of course. We wouldn't touch him. However, Rabastan is quite fond of torturing and bugging. After Severus is done with you, I'm certain Rabastan would enjoy a visit." He grinned evilly. "I say, do you like knives?"

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Wormtail, who was three rooms down, shuddered in fright as he heard a loud scream that sounded like the word 'no.' Was someone being tortured? He quickly changed into his rat form and slipped into a hole in the wall. He didn't care who was being tortured. All he cared about was not being next on the list. He snuggled into his comfortable rat's nest and waited for dawn when all his rowdy associates would either be gone or sleeping.

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**Southern's Notes:** Yikes. I just started writing, and this happened. LOL. Sorry! I didn't mean for it to be so rough. Ah, well. Cheers!