

# Walking in the Moonlight

by *Southern\_Witch\_69*

Lupin has reason to find Severus, and it has nothing to do with Dumbledore.

## One-shot Story

Chapter 1 of 1

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### Disclaimer:

*Thanks to CocoaChristy for looking over this for me.*

**SW Says:** I'm not a fan of Snupin, as many of my mates know, but BroomClosetRavenclaw wrote something for Keladry Lupin in the form of a 100-word drabble. It's done nothing but make me keep thinking about what would happen if Lupin succeeded.

Her Story Title: "The Morning After"

Her Story Link: <http://www.thepetulantpoetess.com/viewstory.php?sid=2886>

Please read that and let her know what you think. It's short, yet it makes you think about so many things. She's given me permission to carry on a little bit with a plot along those lines.

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Snape was moving quietly among the shadows behind the intruder, wand pointed at the man's back. Although the moonlight was dim this night and the sky was cloudy, he knew exactly who had come to him. Why had he not planned ahead for this? Maybe altered his mind at some point to make him forget all together? Lupin would have been the only one to think of this place. The place was perfect for hiding...so close to the enemy that he simply would be overlooked. Who would have thought that Snape would have the gall to hide deep in the Forbidden Forest out near one of the small streams in a rundown shack? No one.

Except Lupin.

But what to do with him? Snape's free hand moved to his face, index finger circling his thin lips as he lost himself in thought. He couldn't let Lupin leave, not knowing whether or not he would bring others. While he loathed the weak bastard, he truly didn't want to kill him. Suddenly deciding to act, he flicked his wand while thinking the incantation to the Disarming Hex, easily catching Lupin's wand.

"A predicament," Snape said, twirling Lupin's wand while his own pointed at the man without wavering.

"Severus," Lupin began, voice soft and reeking of exhaustion, "I've been looking for you."

"Indeed," he replied, sneering. "It's a pity that you thought of this place after all this time, Lupin. I would have thought that you'd forgotten about it." He chuckled at his own joke sarcastically. "No, I would have thought that you'd have had it Obliviated from your mind."

"It's given me shelter when I had nothing else," Lupin admitted. "Please, Severus, I just need a word with you."

For only an instant, Snape felt a pang of regret. The poor sod's life had never been an easy one, and on many levels...if he chose to...he could commiserate with some of what Lupin had been through. Had his own mother not sought out this very shack back when he was nearing eight years when she'd tried to leave his father? Her parents were still angry about her choice of a husband...Muggle bastard, and they saw fit to make her suffer some before allowing her back into the fold. Their plan backfired, as his mother...weak as most women are wont to be...decided to give his father another chance and went back to Spinner's End. Yes, he knew he should show more consideration for Lupin. However, pity and regret were for the weak. Only the strong could carry through all tasks set before them without a bloody conscience forcing them to stop.

Severus nodded in the direction of the shack after flicking his wand to make certain that Lupin was alone. He put the strong wards back in place so that anyone or anything nearing would venture off in another direction. He followed the haggard wizard and took in his appearance. The man's robes were shabby as usual, but they were even dirtier. The untrimmed hair and unshaved face made Snape wonder if Lupin hadn't been living in the forest himself for the past few days.

"Go on," he prodded, poking Lupin in the back with his wand as he stopped before the door.

Once inside, Lupin sat on a hard, wooden chair near the fire in an attempt to rid himself of the night's chill. He began talking when Severus gestured to him. "I didn't tell anyone about this place. I didn't think you would come here if there was remotely any possibility that someone would find you...namely me. You had to have known that I would remember."

"What I thought doesn't matter, does it?" Severus said coolly. "Explain, Lupin, what you want and why you would venture this way if you thought I wouldn't be here."

"I'm desperate. I had to try to find you," Lupin admitted. "Severus..." He gazed up at Snape as if he'd only just noticed him, facial features contorting in disappointment and sadness. "How could you do this to us all? To him?"

Striding forward in annoyance, Severus said, "I will not have a moral debate about the choices that I've made of late. Why should I not kill you now, Lupin? What good are you to me?"

"Tonks..."

Snape's expression grew colder, and the contempt was evident. "That stupid girl? What would I want with her?"

"No, it's what I want with her. She's good for me, Severus. I never thought..." He swallowed. "This will be the first month that I don't have the Wolfsbane Potion, and I don't want her to see a full transformation."

Severus stepped back, gazing at the man incredulously.

"She's seen me before and calls me a harmless puppy." He shook his head. "I can't risk... I can't let her see how I truly am or the animal that I become."

Sneering, Snape said, "Why would you come to me, Lupin? There are others..."

"They charge. I haven't enough money to afford it, and I won't ask her to pay for it," he said adamantly.

"And the clinic at St. Mungo's?"

"They have passed a law that states any werewolf that goes in for the free potion will have to be locked up for a week each month while they run tests. It's since Greyback attacked Bill, you see."

"Tests?"

"Yes, you don't even want to know the half of it."

"You're right. I don't. Now, if you would kindly follow me out, I will alter your memory and send you on your way," Severus said, moving towards the door.

"Please, Severus..."

"Don't beg, Lupin," Snape said hatefully. "I hate that weak little whinge your voice gets when you feel all has been lost." He opened the door. "Come. Be glad I am sparing your life."

Lupin stood dejectedly. "If you are going to Obliviate me, then you could answer my question."

"Which is?"

"Why?"

Swallowing away his initial retort, he said, "There are more things going on than you or anyone else understands right now. Dumbledore... it's what he wanted, and that is all I can say to you. The truth will come out."

"Why can't you just tell me everything?" Lupin demanded a little forcefully, causing Snape to raise an eyebrow.

"I'm surprised you are humbling yourself to me and asking for a favor when I've killed your great protector. Why aren't you here to kill me instead?" Snape asked, taunting the man before him.

"That is between you and Harry. For now, there are other things that I need," Lupin said. "Severus, you used to make my potion for me after the incident at the entrance to the Whomping Willow when we were back in school."

"You know why," Severus said. "You nearly killed me and could have gone on to kill others. If either of you idiots had had a brain, you might have asked the headmaster to acquire a potion for you each month anyway."

"Well, it wasn't approved by the Ministry at first, and..."

"Enough," Snape said, stepping back as Lupin dropped to his knees.

"Severus... please." Lupin looked up at him hopefully.

Snape swallowed thickly. He knew what Lupin was about. Yes, the man was definitely desperate to resort back ~~to~~ *that*. Torn between wanting to throw him out and anticipating what would happen if he didn't, he moved to sit on the worn couch.

"How long have you been trying to find this place?" Severus asked, hating the resignation in his voice. Why was he being weak? Why was he allowing his body's greedy need for lust fulfillment to cloud his better judgment?

"Days. I wander about each night, trying different paths, and usually it's soon dawn. I use the sun's position to find my way back to the castle." He moved over to kneel next to the couch where Severus was sitting. "I wouldn't have found it if you hadn't been out and guided me here yourself."

As Lupin's fingers found the ties and began unfastening his trousers, Snape closed his eyes, gripping both wands tightly in preparation of hexing Lupin should he make

one wrong move. He lifted up a little so that Lupin could pull them and his underpants down to his ankles.

"How do I know you won't try to bring others?" he asked, doubting that Lupin would, but his suspicious mind wanted reassurance.

"Do you think I want anyone to know how I know about this place? To know what I used to do here?"

"You wanted to be here," Severus pointed out.

"I had to be here," Lupin said. "Shhh."

At that moment, his fingers began coaxing Severus' flaccid prick to hardness, squeezing the shaft, cupping his balls, and tracing his perineum. Wanting to enjoy the sensations longer, Severus tried to fight the will to give in, to make Lupin work harder. He thought of the first time he'd offered to make Lupin Wolfsbane Potion. It was a couple of weeks after Black's planned attack. He'd wanted Lupin to pay for his part in things, and knowing the man felt guilty about nearly killing him, he'd been very easy to lure in. He'd blindfolded Lupin, led him on a twisted path out to the shack, made him suck his dick, and then gave him the potion. After their first couple of ventures out to the forest, Lupin was eager enough, even accosting him in dark corridors as an added bonus so that Severus wouldn't change his mind about brewing.

When Lupin taught at the castle a few years prior, Severus had brewed the potion for him as a favor to Dumbledore and never asked anything for it. However, one night after he'd returned from the Three Broomsticks, an intoxicated Lupin had found Severus in one of the corridors and had quickly sunk to his knees, giving him the quickest head job imaginable. Severus had been so shocked that he'd fled to his quarters and ignored Lupin for the remainder of his time there, which hadn't been much longer.

The moment Lupin's hot, wet mouth covered the head of his prick and moved downward towards its base, Severus stiffened completely and allowed the sensations to come to him. It wasn't long until Lupin's hot mouth, laving tongue, and fondling fingers had him thrusting against the other man's mouth, wand wielding hands tangled in the man's hair.

"Don't stop, Remus," he whispered, realizing in that instant that it was the only time he ever called Lupin by his given name... just as he was about to come.

Breathing heavily and grunting his release, he cracked an eye open and watched Lupin lick him clean while he moved a hand down to stroke his own hard prick to release. Severus never did this for Lupin. At times, he'd thought about it... just to see what it was like, bringing another man to climax by way of hand or mouth, but then he'd realize that he needn't do any work...only sit back and enjoy. The time and effort that he put forth on the potion would be the only work he needed to do.

As Lupin moved back to right his clothing, Severus stood to do the same. Not able to look Lupin in the eye, afraid the man would see what he'd just allowed as a weakness, he said, "I will put wards up, and you'll never find this place again on your own. In two weeks, take a walk in the forest. I'll find you and bring you back here to get your potion." He looked up then, able to harden his expression.

"I haven't any extra money for ingredients," Lupin said, taking his wand from Severus' outstretched hand and placing it inside his robes. His eyes dropped down to the wand that Severus still had pointed at him. "Really. Is that necessary?"

"It is." He nodded to the door. "Get out. Don't worry about the ingredients. The forest will provide for most of what I need."

"Two weeks," Lupin agreed and hurried out of the door.

Severus thought he saw a ghost of a smile on the man's face. As the man walked away, he flicked his wand at his retreating back to make certain the memories of old paths to the shack wouldn't lead him in the right direction ever again.

Shrugging, Severus went back to reading the book he'd just opened when one of his wards had triggered as Lupin first stumbled nearby.

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**Southern's Notes:** PlaidPooka didn't like my last Snupin story because of the harsh warnings on it. She's too sweet to read that kind of stuff. So, let's hope she is able to read this one. ~Snicker~

I'm definitely not a big Snupin fan, and I've never really written anything slashy. This is likely the "worst" I've ever done in a story. Ah, well, eh? Thanks for reading!

**Christy's Notes:** Who can blame Snape for taking something so freely offered? Hehe!