

Hero for Lucius

by Southern_Witch_69

As a request from Draco, Lucius keeps Snape's cover for just a little price. He wants a night with Harry in exchange for information and silence.

one shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: All characters pertaining to Harry Potter were created by J.K. Rowling. I own nothing here except the plot. Happy reading!

A/N: Another big thanks to my beta, Charmed Nay.

Lucius was watching Snape report the latest happenings at Hogwarts to the Dark Lord. All he had to do was say a few words to the Dark Lord, and Severus would be killed as a traitor. He always had a soft spot for Severus though. Damn! His Lord would kill him if he knew. Draco had overheard Potter and Snape arguing at school. As a dutiful son, he told his father the news to do with it what he would, but he did say that he hoped his Godfather would not be punished too severely. He hadn't the heart to tell Draco that Severus would likely be killed. No matter what anyone said about him, he did love his son, and he cared for him so deeply that he would now deceive his Lord. Yes, he would spare Severus' life...for Draco. Severus had always been there for Draco when Lucius could not. But, Snape would owe him.

"Well, done, Severusss," Voldemort hissed. "I shall call another meeting as soon as I can. You may all go."

Before Severus had a chance to Disapparate back, Lucius pulled him on the side. "Severus, a word if you will." Severus met his gaze evenly, and nodded slowly. "Follow me to my home." Without making sure that he would come, Lucius Apparated into his study. Severus was only a moment behind him. He had already prepared a drink for each of them.

"I have to get back to the school soon, Lucius. What is it?" Severus asked suspiciously.

"I have never been one to jump around a point. Draco overheard you and Potter in a heated dispute yesterday. He owled home, and told me all that he could. He requested that you not be punished too severely since he loves you, but his loyalty is still to me mostly. So, as a good son, he let me know." Lucius took a long drink as Severus furrowed his brow.

"Lucius, I am always in a row with Potter about something. What's the point here?"

A smile broke over the blonde's face. "The jig is up, Severus. You fancy Harry Potter, and you are a spy for the old Muggle-loving Dumbledore. I have not turned you in however."

"And, why is that?" Severus asked, still suspicious of Lucius' motives.

"Because I am tired of this war. It's not fun any longer. Haven't you noticed that? We lose more and more from our ranks each week while Dumbledore sits back, and has

Potter fighting for him. If I converted, this would all end much sooner, don't you think?" Lucius smirked at Severus' shocked expression.

"There is always a price, Lucius. What would yours be?"

"I want Potter."

"No." Snape's word was firm. Lucius could see he'd hit a sore spot.

"Just for one night, Severus. Don't be upset with me. You can have your little lover back right away."

Snape downed the rest of his drink. "No. Do what you have to do."

Lucius cocked his head to the side. "You love him?"

"Yes." The curt answer told him he would not elaborate.

"Really? I find that interesting, as much as you used to hate him. How did this come about?"

Snape shook his head. "He would never agree, Lucius. He's not like us."

"What good does it pay you to care so deeply for him if he only makes love to witches? Doesn't he know that every powerful wizard enjoys both male and female indulgences?" Lucius couldn't believe it. Potter should have men and women throwing themselves at him. He should at least be tempted by them a little.

"It doesn't matter. He's all I have left of Lily. I see that now. What Draco overheard yesterday was him turning me down. He doesn't want me that way though he says he cares." Severus helped himself to another drink and waited for Lucius to reply.

"Always comes back to her, doesn't it? The reason you betrayed me in the first place though I have forgiven you for it, Severus. I will go to Hogwarts tomorrow to tell Dumbledore that you have shown me the way to the light, and I will tell him all I know if the little hero agrees to something. While I am doing that, you will tell Potter that after he kills our Lord, I expect him to come here to spend one night with me. No strings attached. I won't make him do anything that he doesn't want to do." Lucius grinned as Severus' scowl deepened.

"I won't share him, Lucius."

"Severus, Severus, Severus..." Malfoy made a tscking noise. "In this instance you will. Just think. I will tell him how you converted me, how honorable you are, and then I will introduce him to the ways of being with a man. Then, he'll be running back to you....all nice and ready," he said wickedly. "Trust me. I can be very persuasive. It's in your best interest."

Snape nodded. "I can guarantee that Harry will be here exactly one week to the day that he defeats the Dark Lord. He'd do anything to have this over with. Thank you, Lucius."

It was exactly one week since Voldemort had been vanquished. Harry Potter knocked on Lucius Malfoy's front door. It swung open, and a house-elf led Harry forward to the living area. "Good Evening, Harry," Lucius said with all the longings of a predator closing in on his prey.

"Hello, Mr. Malfoy," Harry said, lacking confidence.

"Please, do call me Lucius," the older man purred. He'd have Potter begging before he left tonight. "Let's go in to have dinner and get to know each other."

Through dinner they talked about Quidditch, Harry's plans to teach Defense Against the Dark Arts at Hogwarts, Harry's girlfriend, Ginny, and other things that interested the hero. Lucius was careful to not give away any personal information about himself that could lead to sticky interrogations. Though the Ministry had once again cleared him of all charges, he didn't want to risk anything. It was time that he could start over. He was just glad to have the world's hero here. He had become somewhat of a fascination for him since he'd seen him thwart the Dark Lord's attempt to kill him when he was only 14 years old.

After dinner they retired to the family den. "Harry, I must admit that there is an ulterior motive for your being here. It's to get to know you, but I would also like a chance to talk to you about Severus. You see, I happen to know that he fancies you. You don't like men, is that correct?"

"That's right. Just like my Ginny. Never did fancy blokes," Harry said bluntly, feeling the effects of his liquor. He had wondered when Lucius would finally come around to this. He could tell that he wasn't all that interested to learn more about him. He just wanted to get him in bed.

"Well, Severus is the main reason I changed my mind, you know. Very honorable indeed. And, I know he fancies you. Maybe you could change your mind, and give in to him...at least once," Lucius said, moving closer to Harry on the couch.

"I don't know, sir. I couldn't imagine myself with another guy. It just seems unnatural." Harry scooted away from Lucius a little, but his hip hit the arm of the couch. He could go no further.

"You know, Harry, I could change the way you see things. I am a very practiced man. All I ask is that you allow me to touch you...there. You can see how powerful an orgasm can be when induced by another man. We know how we like it." Lucius looked smug as Harry thought this over.

"But, sir, why me?" Harry asked, expression blank.

"You are a very powerful wizard. I find that alone attractive; not to mention that you are the famous Harry Potter. I would like to go to my grave just knowing that once I...paid homage to him personally."

Harry wanted to laugh at this. "Er...all right then. What do I have to do?"

"Nothing. Just sit there. Then go home, and think about it. If you want more, then you contact me one day." Harry nodded, and Lucius pounced on him. Before long the robe was opened, the trousers unbuckled, and his already hard penis extracted from his underwear. Lucius teased him with his fingers, and then his mouth. Eventually Harry relaxed, and thanks to the skillful tongue gliding on his cock, had a mind shattering orgasm. Lucius looked satisfied with himself. It was then that Harry noticed that his friend's penis was out also. Lucius had been working on himself, and joined Harry in climax.

After a few awkward moments, Harry fled Malfoy Manor, and its owner. That was an experience. Lucius had fulfilled his part of the bargain. He tried to talk to Harry about Severus, but he didn't exactly elaborate. There was a thought. Harry Potter and Severus Snape.... Harry Apparated just outside of the front gates at Hogwarts, and he slowly made his way toward the dungeons. He met up with a Hufflepuff on the way.

"Ten points," he bellowed at the student. She fled in fear. He smirked to himself as he approached the carefully warded chambers of Severus Snape. With a few chants, the door opened. He grinned at what he saw.

The real Harry Potter sitting magically bound to a chair. An angry Harry Potter. *Finite Incantatem!* Harry sprung up. "Severus! How could you?"

The Harry that had just been at Malfoy Manor began to change back, growing into the form of Severus Snape. "I couldn't let you go there, Harry. I wasn't sure exactly what he would do, or what he would talk you into doing."

Harry kicked a chair. "Damn it, Sev, I am a grown man. I can make choices on my own. I had an agreement that if he would tell all, I would go spend the evening with him."

"And, did you intend to go there and get...seduced?" Severus raised an eyebrow at him. Harry blanched. "Didn't think so, Harry. Because he was all over you right after dinner, begging to touch you, and begging to blow you, which I allowed of course, and then I left."

"WHAT?" Harry's face broke into a smile though and laughter rocked his body. "That idiot."

Severus started laughing too. Lucius would never know the truth. He would just assume that he hadn't changed Harry after all. "It was most satisfying." Severus took off Harry's robe and threw it aside.

"Well, glad I could help you get some, Severus. I appreciate what you have done though, but I still say that I could have gone, and been able to handle myself."

Severus smirked. "If you had refused, I have no doubt he would have charmed you to be most agreeable. In fact, the wine tasted somewhat like an aphrodisiac. Be glad."

Harry extended a hand. "Thanks. I was supposed to Floo Ginny when I got back. Think I'll just wait until tomorrow though. Want to go have a midnight flight on our brooms?"

Severus shook his head. "Not tonight. I need to get the final essays together, so the students can get their marks before term ends. Perhaps another time." Harry watched him retreat to a desk in the corner. This man had saved his life over and over. This man had loved his mother. This man loved him. Why couldn't he just kiss him once then? What would it hurt?

Harry walked over to the desk. "Sev, I want to thank you."

"You already have, Harry," Severus said looking up. "What's wrong?" Harry seemed troubled.

"I...I want to...kiss you," he said softly, before adding, "Just this once."

"No, Harry. That's not necessary. Please don't. I'd be no better than him," Severus said thoughtfully.

"Stop; come here." Harry pulled at him to get him up. He wouldn't budge. So, he leaned down, and touched Snape's face softly before allowing his lips to touch his friend's. The kiss was soft and chaste, and something tingled inside Harry. He opened his mouth deciding he wanted a real kiss. Just this once. What Ginny didn't know wouldn't hurt her, would it? Reluctantly, Severus opened his mouth, allowing his tongue to mingle with Harry's, and to explore Harry's mouth. Both men parted, gasping for breath. "Wow," Harry said.

Severus smirked. "Good night, Mr. Potter."

Harry blushed. "Right, then. Good night, Mr. Snape."

Once alone, they both decided that it would be their little secret. Both decided that it would happen again. At least one more time....