

Running Up That Hill

by amsev

Hermione finds a way out for Severus.

One-Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

Hermione finds a way out for Severus.

Running Up That Hill -- A Songfic

It doesn't hurt me... Do you want to feel how it feels?

Do you want to know that it doesn't hurt me?

Do you want to hear about the deal that I'm making?

You, it's you and me.

Hermione gasped when Severus appeared before her. Wan and weak, living an evermore strenuous double life, he grasped the back of the chair to remain standing.

Watching her lover swaying, struggling to stay upright, she knew she had done the right thing in unearthing that awful knowledge...

And if I only could,

I'd make a deal with God,

And I'd get him to swap our places,

Be running up that road,

Be running up that hill,

Be running up that building.

If I only could, oh...

He met her eyes and knew she had done something unconscionable. "Hermione..." he pled, reaching out a hand to her.

She smiled thinly at him. "Severus, you are free." She aimed her wand at his arm and muttered something under her breath.

He gasped in almost unbearable pain as he watched his Dark Mark disappear from his arm. He watched in shock as she gasped in corresponding pain as the mark

appeared on her arm.

"What?" he gasped. "What have you done?"

You don't want to hurt me,

But see how deep the bullet lies.

Unaware I'm tearing you asunder.

Ooh, there is thunder in our hearts.

He felt his heart breaking as his lover told him that he was now dead. She had forged a fake identity for him in the States and created a Portkey to take him there.

Is there so much hate for the ones we love?

Tell me, we both matter, don't we?

You, it's you and me.

It's you and me won't be unhappy.

And if I only could,

I'd make a deal with God,

And I'd get him to swap our places,

Be running up that road,

Be running up that hill,

Be running up that building,

Say, if I only could, oh.

You.

It's you and me

It's you and me won't be unhappy.

She walked over to him and pulled him into her arms, saddened by the feel of his ribs under her hands, but that would change, now. Now it would change.

"C'mon, baby, c'mon darling,

Let me steal this moment from you now.

C'mon, angel, c'mon, c'mon, darling,

Let's exchange the experience, oh..."

"Severus, be mine for a moment longer." She had stepped back and was looking in his eyes with infinite sadness. "You have suffered for so long; let me, let me take care of you, if only for another hour or two..."

She pulled him unresisting into her bedroom, and they both hurriedly disrobed each other.

"Why?" he asked.

"Because I love you too much to see you die. I'd rather die in your place. Don't..." She covered his protesting mouth with two fingers. "Don't deny me."

He tried raising his wand to disarm her, but she was faster and disarmed him by drawing his wand out of his grasp.

She stood there with tears in her eyes as she snapped his wand in two.

He stood there, stunned. She took advantage of his momentary lapse and fastened her lips to his. As they kissed, she walked them backwards until the back of his knees hit the bed. He abruptly sat.

Her eyes shimmered, and she kissed him again. "Dearest darling, I should let you rest, but I am too selfish..." She kissed his collarbone and moved down to lick his nipples. Moving ever lower, she suckled him, tired though he was, into an erection. She sucked until she knew he was aroused thoroughly, and then she straddled his slim hips. Reaching down, she placed his penis at her opening and gasped as she sunk down on him.

Severus bucked up, unable to keep from responding to her fervent lovemaking.

And she rode him, gasping, "Love you, will always love you, love only you."

He could only pant, astonished that his lover felt for him so deeply. "Hermione," he gasped as he felt the end approaching.

She tightened her inner muscles, pulling the orgasm out of him. He gasped and moaned as she drew his seed into her depths.

She bent down and kissed his forehead. "Gods, Severus, I love you so."

He didn't see it coming, but she grasped her wand and Stupefied him. With another wave of her wand, he was clean and dressed in clean robes. Putting the Portkey and the fake paperwork in his limp hand, she touched her wand to the piece of crockery and activated it...

And if I only could,

I'd make a deal with God,

And I'd get him to swap our places,

Be running up that road,

Be running up that hill,

With no problems.

If I only could

Be running up that hill

With no problems...

"If I only could, I'd be running up that hill.

If I only could, I'd be running up that hill."

A/N: Thank you for reading. The song is by the incomparable Kate Bush. The characters are all JKR's. Not making any money off any of it. If you haven't heard the song or Kate Bush, I recommend both to you. **Thank you, avery, for looking this over for me!**