

# Draught of the Loveless Death

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Snape has been poisoned...will Hermione be able to save him?

## untitled

Chapter 1 of 1

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Hermione knocked on the door of Spinner's End with trepidation. All Professor McGonagall told her was that one of the remaining Death Eaters had poisoned Professor Snape with an unknown potion. There wasn't anything that could be done to save him, so Hermione was sent in with instructions to "keep him as comfortable as possible for his passing." After what seemed like an eternity, Professor Snape snatched open the door.

"What do you want?" he asked her snidely.

"Professor McGonagall sent me to stay here and help you."

"I don't need any help, especially from a know-it-all like yourself."

"You know as well as I do that the professor will not allow this any other way. She's as hard headed as you and WILL get her way. So best allow me to do this for you. Besides I'm mainly here to cook and clean, so you can fill your time with better things."

"Fine. If you think you can keep your nose to yourself and not attack me with a million questions, I'll allow this. Just stay out of my way."

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Several days passed uneventfully. However, after about a week, Hermione was bringing the professor his lunch and came in at the same time he collapsed in a heap on the floor. Hermione tried to remain calm as she levitated him upstairs to his bedroom. She gently lowered him to the bed and did a quick check to make sure there wasn't anything broken and that he was still breathing. She noted, however, that he had developed a fever and knew it wouldn't be long now before death would take him. She spent the next couple of days just wiping away the sweat with a cool cloth. When he finally came to, it was easy to see that most of his strength was gone.

"Well, Miss Granger, it would appear I needed your help after all. Don't worry I shan't bother you much longer. I know it can't possibly be long now."

"Don't say that, Professor, you know I don't mind being here to help you. Tell me what I need to do to help. There MUST be a way to bring you through this alive."

"I'm afraid, Miss Granger, there is no such way. There's neither spell nor potion that can cure me of this malady. I was given the Draught of the Loveless Death. The only way to reverse the affects is for me to be given the love of a virgin. My own parents didn't love me, so intimacy with a virgin is impossible."

"Surely, Professor, it isn't as bad as it seems..."

"I know what kind of man I am, Hermione. No one has ever loved me but Albus and look where that landed him. I've never even turned the head of a woman before. Most everyone wants me dead, and now they will get what they want. Not only am I going to die but I get to spend my final hours realizing how lonely I am. Not to mention how unfulfilling my life has been. I've pushed everyone who wanted to be close to me away, and now I'm going to die alone." He turned his head away from her to allow the

tears to fall freely from his eyes.

Hermione gently placed her hand to his chin and turned his face back towards hers. She used her thumbs to wipe away the tears before she replied, "You aren't alone, Severus."

"You're quite right again, as always. I get to spend my final hours with an ex-student that HATES me by my side."

Hermione leaned down and gently brushed her lips against his. "I don't hate you. In fact, it has been several years since I have considered you the greatest man I've ever known. You are brave, loyal, and noble. You NEVER back down from anything or anyone. You're graceful in everything you do. I find myself sometimes just mesmerized by how you move, unable to tear my eyes away from you. Your eyes are the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen. When I look into them, I can feel myself drowning in them. I had always wondered what it would be like to kiss those lips, and now that I've had a taste, I don't think I ever want to stop tasting them."

She moved and straddled his thighs and slowly began to kiss him while she ran her fingers through his hair. She felt his tongue pressing against her lips, and she opened them, allowing him to deepen the kiss. When the need for air took over, Hermione took to kissing all over his face, down to his neck. Severus tried to move to a sitting position but Hermione slowly guided him back to lying down.

"No, Severus, allow me to take care of you."

She sat up and removed her top. She guided his hands to her bra-covered breasts as she leaned in for another kiss. She allowed him to reach behind her and unclasp her bra, letting it fall down her arms before she threw it somewhere off to the side. She pulled him up to a sitting position and removed his shirt as well. She moaned when she felt him take one of her nipples between his teeth and tease it gently with the tip of his tongue. The combination of pleasure and pain was almost too much for her to take at once. She allowed him to explore her upper body before she got up.

"Hermione, don't leave me," he pleaded grabbing for her hand.

"I'm not going anywhere; I just need to get out of the rest of these burdensome clothes before I remove yours as well." Severus watched as she slid her jeans down her thighs taking her panties with them. Then she moved to the end of the bed and moved between his legs. She had a little trouble unfastening the clasp, but eventually she managed to maneuver the pants down his legs. She smiled to herself when she saw he wasn't wearing anything underneath. "You are a very naughty boy, Severus. What am I to do with you?"

She kissed and licked her way up his legs stopping only long enough to tease his hardened manhood with her tongue. She continued her exploration with his torso and chest before kissing up his neck and moving in for another mind-blowing kiss. She smiled down into his face, and she sat up and positioned herself over the head of his erection. She closed her eyes as she slowly began to lower herself on him. Severus wasn't aware of anything but the heat that was enveloping his cock until he met a bit of resistance. His eyes shot to hers in an unspoken question.

"Don't you see, Severus? I've saved it for you. I always thought it was crazy to hold out on a dream that was impossible to happen, but look at us now. Not only do I get to experience the body of an intelligent man, but I am also saving his life." With those last words, she lowered herself completely onto him. She stilled for a moment to allow the pain to subside before she slowly started to ride him. She looked into his tear-filled eyes and began to move in earnest. He placed his palm to her cheek and was surprised when she took his thumb into her mouth, sucking it gently. All of a sudden, the room was filled with a bright white light, and all of his strength was returned to him. With a feline's grace, he turned them to where he was cradled between her creamy thighs. He started to pound into her mercilessly, snaking his hand between them to work her bundle of nerves. When his hand touched her, she began to tighten around his cock with her orgasm. It wasn't long, and he followed behind her into Heaven.

He collapsed, partially covering her body with his so not to smother her. He sighed as she began to slide her fingers through his sweat-coated hair. He stopped breathing for a moment when he heard her softly whisper into his hair. "I love you, Severus Snape, and have for several years now. I only hope you won't push me away after this. You have my heart, and I don't know if it would survive if you were to turn me away now."

"I have no intention of letting you go. You are mine now, always and forever."

THE END!

I like to thank Nicole and Melissa for looking over my story I really appreciate the time you took to read and correct it