

Hidden Fears

by imhilien

Snape confronts his boggart... and one of his worst fears. For the 'Boggart Challenge' at [grangersnape100](#).

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Disclaimer--I am only borrowing these characters. I don't own them.

A boggart had dared to hide in one of their cupboards and Snape opened its door, his face grim.

Hermione glided out into the room, contempt on her face and scorn in her eyes. "Why did I marry you? Slimy, repulsive... I hate it when you touch me."

Snape went white before dispelling the boggart in anger... and bitterness. He wondered sometimes if Hermione really felt that way.

"They only play on your fears, remember," Hermione said quietly from the doorway.

He spun, seeing only love in the real Hermione's eyes.

"I never regretted asking you to marry me, Severus."