

# Little White Lies

*by Demeterschild*

A series of dark drabbles written for the whoops challenge on GrangerSnape100.

## One

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Severus resisted the urge to clutch his arm as he kneeled before his lord. Rarely did the mark ever burn like this even after he had apparated to the serpentine man's side. When he had been bidden to rise, the Dark Lord began to speak.

"Severus..." The 's' sound was long on his tongue. "I would like you to do me a favor."

"Anything, my lord."

He cast a pale hand at the bundle on the floor. A human being. She was wearing Gryffindor-red robes. Curly, blond hair rested atop green eyes and settled him with an unnerving gaze.

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Her face was streaked with tears and grit, though she didn't look to be physically harmed, simply bound.

Her gaze was unnerving on his, though he schooled his features into nothingness.

"This Mudblood. Dispose of her in the usual style."

Severus' mind jumped and raced. Why would Voldemort summon him simply to torture and kill a Mudblood when he could have done it himself? Or asked any of the myriad in-residence Death Eaters to do it? He couldn't help but cast a questioning gaze to the King Snake. "My lord?"

"There is a lesson to be learned here, Severus."

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"Yes, my lord," was his only reply. He dared not risk crossing the line any further. Turning to the girl behind him, he schooled his features and raised his wand at her. As he cast a myriad of curses including Cruciatus and Sectumsempra, he gritted his teeth to keep from doing anything more than watching dispassionately. He could hardly force himself to the sort of glee his compatriots matched when faced with these tasks, so instead he merely watched disdainfully. An expression that usually met the Dark Lord's approval. Finally he decided to end it. Wand lifted, "*Avada Kedavra*."

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Voldemort smiled shallowly when his vassal turned back to him. "Watch, Severus." He turned back again as the Dark Lord's wand was flicked out from a sleeve and a charm was cast over the girl. Limbs lengthened, hair turned from blonde to brown and eyes had the color leached from them. Suddenly he fought a violent urge to vomit.

Lying before him was his lover of the last year. Hermione Granger.

"This shall teach you to keep things from me. Get out of my sight. Now."

He managed to make it to the Forbidden Forest before the breakdown came.