

Guardian Angel

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Part One

Chapter 1 of 1

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Leaning down, she drops her head upon his heavy chest. Tears stain the black robes, pleading with him not to die. Heart broken, she cares not if she is found, lying next to him on the cold, wooden floor, clothes marked in blood. She will not leave him.

Time passes slowly, agonisingly, until she hears, "Hermione." Her bloodshot eyes shoot open, casting him a pained but joyous gaze. Her healing potion is working! Happiness radiates from her small, tired features making her seem ever more beautiful to him. Severus had always thought she was; he'd just never allowed himself to think on it further than a general appreciation. But now with the light shining upon her from above she looks just like an angel, his guardian angel.

"Sir." She smiles through fresh tears. "I thought you were gone."

Forgetting himself, he allows a brief smile to play upon his lips before uttering, "So, did I, Miss Granger. It's good to see at least one of you Gryffindors was paying attention in my class. Now help me up."