

# Why Can't You Turn Away?

*by Seventh*

Mysterious mists are calling Severus Snape through the Veil, but will one willing woman be enough to entice him back through..?

## One Voice Heard

*Chapter 1 of 3*

Mysterious mists are calling Severus Snape through the Veil, but will one willing woman be enough to entice him back through..?

Severus was nearing the mystery that was the Veil. Nothing seemed to be in existence other than the shimmering glow, the certain death he knew would follow should he choose to wander through. He considered turning back, for he knew there were people who would care for him if he did.

"Don't go back there, Severus. You know they don't care..." He could hear her voice, soft and gentle, as he had always remembered.

"Severus?" Another voice interrupted his thoughts. "Please, Severus, don't walk through that Veil..." it pleaded with him.

He had to decide.

## He Walked Away

*Chapter 2 of 3*

Voices make Severus think.

He had to choose. Severus knew that he couldn't stay inbetween the pull of Life and Death for long.

"Severus, please," he could hear a voice cry, "don't go through, Severus, stay with me!"

*Hermione*, Severus thought, his eyes clouding over with a dazed expression, *I need to go back to Hermione*.

"No! Severus, you always wanted us to be together, and now we can! This is your last chance..." another voice purred into his thoughts.

*Lily?* he asked, hoping to the Gods he would receive an answer.

"It's me, Severus, your Lily." Her voice sounded the same, but there wasn't any emotion that he could sense. It was like Lily had no heart.

"Severus? I know you can hear me," a small voice this time, the same voice he had heard crying just a moment ago *Her voice*. "You can go through if you really want to... just know that I will be here if you come back... forever and always, remember?"

*I must look dead*, Severus mused, chuckling slightly, even though the irony hurt. *After years of threats and promises, I'm finally dead, and now I want to turn back?* He shook his head quickly, turning to look back at the shimmering Veil.

He had one choice to make, and he had made it before he had even died.

Severus walked towards the place he knew he would be happiest.

## I Turned Away

*Chapter 3 of 3*

Severus finds himself happier than he has ever been.

Walking away from that Veil had been the best decision Severus had ever made. The tears which were running down his lover's cheeks were enough to prove it.

Blinking his eyes several times to get used to the light in the hospital, he turned to look at Hermione.

"I turned away, Hermione. You asked me to and I walked away," he said softly, smiling up at the young woman currently occupying the seat beside his bed.

"I know, Severus, and I'm so glad you did," she whispered, leaning down to capture his lips in a soft kiss. He kissed her back gently, then pulled away from her, tired after such a short demonstration of affection.

"You need to rest, love," he said quietly.

"I need to know you'll still be here when I wake up," she replied, eyes filling with tears that were threatening to cascade down her cheeks once more.

"I'll be here, I promise. I can't turn away from you," he murmured.

He closed his eyes and was drifting off to a peaceful sleep when he heard her voice purr softly.

"Why can't you turn away, Severus?"

"I love you too much," was his sleepy reply.

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A/N: Thanks to everyone who has read this story from start to finish. I know it isn't much, but thanks for reviewing!

Sev