

My Heart's Delight – How to Win the Love of a Shy Sub!

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by [Trickster32](#)

Summary

February 1980 - screw canon! Severus is only a few days away from gaining his mastery in Potions... - he isn't a Death Eater, yet... because the rules of the Potions Guild and the Potions Master he had studied under, forbids being bound to another Master at the same time. Regulus wants to help his friend relax, knowing that Severus is able to bear children, because of the Prince genes, but nobody had bothered to inform Severus about it...

He also knows that his best friend/brother is a natural sub and yearns for his own family, but is too shy to go looking for a good Dom. To help Severus relax, Regulus lured him into a night club, where subs can relax and be catered and worshipped by carefully chosen Doms. It's the only club of this sort in Magical Britain! Nobody knows that James Potter had followed them inside the club, having used his transfiguration skills to gain a new look, as he can't stand to stay lock up with Lily even a few days longer...

James had already made plans to keep the shy sub for himself... as a pregnant Severus Snape can't take the Dark Mark!

While the Slytherins wants Voldemort to set up with the young Potions Prodigy!

Who will win Severus' heart?....

Notes

A slightly belated New Years' gift for my readers and thanks to my beta Lizzybeth74

A/N: This is an AU set in the Harry Potter universe, but with some huge differences to canon.

1.) The whole world – magical and non-magical is split up in Dominants (~20%); Betas (65%); Submissives (male submissive – less than 5%; female submissive (~10%))

2.) Male submissives are not only known for being extremely fertile and able to bear children; but no male submissive was ever able to bear a squib – or even have a child with a muggle – their biology didn't allow it!

3.) Male submissive have been become less and less – since Dumbledore and his cronies have taken over Magical Britain and the Old Ways had been outlawed – only light magic is allowed to be used in public; also muggleborns have been used against purebloods and to erode their culture even more.

4.) The Statute of Secrecy is in big danger!

5.) In Magical Britain a submissive is seen as property of their dominant; normally young wixen got checked thrice – 1.) directly after being born! 2.) by entering magical schooling – but this had Dumbledore long abolished! 3.) when they turned 14/15 – as this is the age when a young wixen is known to become fertile and able to sire or conceive a child!

6.) Stricter rules by the different Guilds – as a Potions apprentice to a member of the European Potions Guild in Rome, Severus isn't allowed to become a member of a secret organisation (without his Master's & Guild's approval), but is also seen as a ward of his Master, until receiving his own Mastery!

7.) Slytherins are known for treating their subs with respect and cherishing them, as most of them still follow the Old Ways...

8.) Severus didn't know that he could bear children – for his own protection – but his friends are plotting to let him encounter Lord Voldemort sooner or later, in a private setting (like Sub's Delight!), who is one of the most (in)famous Dominants of Slytherin House.

9.) Headmaster Dumbledore & James Potter have learned by accident about Severus' true classification (as a male submissive) and are now plotting together, how to capture and subdue the Slytherin. Shrieking Shack incident did happen, in this AU, as well as Severus' worst memory, therefore the life debt is a problem, which James wants to exploit to his heart's delight.

10.) Severus will not get a normal Dark Mark, but a very unique one, that Marvolo hides somewhere else on Severus' body. After claiming and bonding with his sub, he placed a protection geas on Severus, that ensures his safety against rape from a third party. As long as they do not discover and remove it, Severus will not be facing the worst sort of torture, that can happen to a male submissive.

11.) A different prophecy stirs up trouble – as it proclaimed, the return of a golden age, when certain conditions are fulfilled. And it's not been told by Trelawney.

12.) Severus will be 5 months pregnant with Marvolo's heir when the Order captures him and be rescued by the Death Eaters when Dumbledore isn't nearby.

Sub's Delight

Chapter Summary

Welcome to Sub's Delight!

25th February 1980 — England

Severus Snape was one of the youngest and most gifted potions apprentices of modern times, according to the European Potions Guild and his Potions Master. He was only a few days away from sitting his Mastery exams which would take place on the 28th & 29th of February. The written portion of the exam would take place on the 28th February at 10am at the British Ministry of Magic, and only those who passed it with an EE, were allowed to continue with the practical exam the following morning. The potions selected to be brewed would be chosen randomly by the supervisors to test the student's skills in the subtle art.

Since all apprentices were required to create three potions during their apprenticeship with the Potions Guild, and write a scientific paper about their creations, this exam shouldn't really have put Severus so on edge, but he was quite anxious. He was already lucky to have been chosen this early by his master and the European Potions Guild to test for his Mastery. He had been chosen because they felt him to be well prepared. After only studying and working towards his Mastery for ~2 years since his graduation in 1978, he had already broken a few records. Still, he was anxious and unable to say exactly why. It was probably because of this distraction that he followed his friend Regulus to a well-hidden club in Knockturn Alley called "Sub's delight", under the guise of him needing to relax for a few hours. Even as distracted as he was, he was not sure if going to the club was a good idea.

Not many knew about Severus' classification as a male submissive. He himself didn't even remember having ever encountered another male submissive. Female submissives weren't as rare among their acquaintances – Narcissa Black was one, and she had taken him directly under her wing along with her fiancé, Lucius Malfoy, as soon as she scented him for the first time at Hogwarts. It had helped to make his time in Slytherin House a lot easier. Slytherins secretly followed the Old Ways and wouldn't take advantage of a submissive. Rather they would cherish and protect them, and the older Slytherins would also be on the lookout for a suitable dominant mate, who could claim and bond with the submissive, so that they would be safe.

The current laws treated submissives as toys and property, rather than as a true free wixen. There had been rumours about hidden hospitals where abducted submissives were taken to be brainwashed and sold to dominants who were not a suitable match for them. It was often difficult to hide one's classification due to the timing of the onset of the submissive's heat. After Severus turned 14, he went into heat every three to four months. During this time, he produced his own natural slick/lube, showing that his body was now ready and able to conceive children. But even when Severus' heats began, they usually only lasted for a week instead of the typical month due to the years that he had suffered from malnutrition. Fortunately, this problem could correct itself as he overcame his nutritional deficits. Since staying with his Potions Master, he had been on a strict diet, and Severus was no longer underweight, even though he would always be on the 'lean' side of the spectrum. As proof that he was recovering from years of neglect, his last heat had lasted almost the whole month...although he didn't remember anything of it since his Master sedated him and had sent house elves to care for him. It was better not to tempt fate. Should he become pregnant, then the submissive would not experience any heat cycles, until the child was born, and his body recovered from the pregnancy.

His classification had been a secret that the young Slytherin had kept close to his chest. Not even his childhood friend- Lily Evans, had known about it. Lily had been a very dominant beta which was probably the main reason why Severus had felt so safe in her presence. He had known that they would never be a couple...after all he was 100% gay, but it was best to let sleeping dogs lie. He knew better than to reveal such a thing. There were already many nights that Severus woke up gasping for air from nightmares of the horror that would have been if the Marauders had learned his secret. They would surely have used the knowledge to torment him more than they already did.

Severus had been plagued with nightmares for the entire summer that he had spent with the Malfoys. The Malfoys had been granted guardianship of him after the untimely death of his mother at Tobias' hands during Summer 1973 – a crime that saw him put behind bars for life. Severus had plenty of terrible things to dream about. Not only did he dream about his horrible upbringing, but the Shrieking Shack incident and the sexual assault the marauders committed on him the day they took their DADA OWL often produced nightmares. Severus woke up screaming many times but was unable to explain what was going on in his dreams because of the oath Dumbledore made him swear.

Assuming that something must have happened at school, Lord Malfoy ordered an elf to bring him a pensieve. He then showed Severus how to store his memories in it. There was no need to talk, the memories would be more than enough. Dreamless sleep had been gently forced down Severus' throat so that he could sleep peacefully during the night.

To say that Lord Malfoy was shocked by what he was seeing would be an understatement. He certainly did not have a good opinion of the Headmaster...but what he was seeing defied

belief. Fortunately, he held guardianship and custody over his young ward and had legal authority to decide whether Severus would return to Hogwarts or not. From what he was seeing - no, Severus would not return to that hellhole, not when they clearly did not give a damn about him. Money was not a problem, and they had the whole summer to inquire as to which of the other Slytherin families would prefer home schooling vs. a school where Slytherins were fair game.

The next morning, a serious conversation took place between guardian and ward. At the time, Severus had been very surprised to learn that Lord Malfoy placed his health – both mental and physical, over him completing his education at Hogwarts. Severus was still quite unused to someone taking care of him, but he would learn that now someone had his best interest in mind. He had already passed his OWLs, quite successfully, and had also written down the courses in which he wanted to pursue as NEWTs, therefore it was very easy to arrange tutors to complete his studies.

Severus would share his tutoring sessions with Regulus Black and a few of their other friends, most of whom had been bullied regularly by the Marauders. Lord Malfoy could find no reason to let the foul treatment Severus endured continue. He simply would not tolerate it. Dumbledore, Slughorn and even McGonagall had been displeased to learn the students would not be returning, but that was too bad. Where schooling would take place was up to the parents or the guardian, not a school. And certainly not a school that was proven to be a bad environment for the students.

Learning that their favourite victims had no intention of returning to Hogwarts had baffled the Marauders. It had caused James to sneak into the infirmary for some snooping in Severus' medical file. What he had learned that day turned his world on its axis. He learned that Severus was a *male submissive* and one who was likely wearing a strong glamour to prevent discovery. From that moment on James had a new goal which was to find the Slytherin and claim him as his bride. After all, the laws were clearly in his favour, and the existence of the life debt Severus owed to James wouldn't allow his escape for long.

James had imagined how it good it would feel to force the lithe Slytherin to submit to him, the Gryffindor Alpha, and to force him to have his babies. That would be pure bliss. It was true that he had been pursuing Evans, but she was just a mere beta – and it would ultimately likely be much too easy to get her into his bed, especially now that they had destroyed her friendship with Severus. However, James now knew that her babies would never be as special as those that he could have with the shy Slytherin. After all everyone knew that having strong magical babies and no squibs was guaranteed with a male submissive. It did not take him long to convince himself that he must go after Snape.

James never would have wasted so much time on the muggleborn Evans if he had known that such a gift was right there for his taking. A virtual gift for him right from Lady Magic herself. Because if one were honest, there was no other Alpha - other than himself - who would deserve such a prize. For years, the elusive serpent had escaped him. He even sat for his NEWTs and James was not able to catch him. The cunning young submissive had taken them during the summer of 1978 and started his apprenticeship with the European Potions Guild in Rome immediately afterwards. It was clear to James that his plans had been thwarted once more. James was incensed. But he would find a way to subdue *his* runaway submissive, and when he found him, James would teach him his proper place. He belonged to James and it was long past time the Slytherin learned too.

By accident James saw Regulus and Severus entering Knockturn alley and after casting a strong glamour on himself, he secretly followed them. He just happened to be out of his home...needing a bit of fresh air due to cabin fever. Lily was stuck at home after Poppy had confirmed that she was pregnant with James' heir and had forbidden her from leaving the cottage unless there was an emergency. Lily and her unborn child were to be kept out of danger at all cost.

Dumbledore had babbled about a prophecy given by Trelawney of all people, that foretold of the downfall of Voldemort. He claimed that the prophecy indicated that the downfall would be brought about by a baby born to parents who belonged to the order and one that was to be born at the end of July. James did not believe in prophecies, neither did his fellow marauders Sirius and Remus. Regardless, James decided to let Dumbledore have his way in this, and so he and Lily hid themselves away in their cottage.

Spotting Severus and Regulus was obviously a sign from Fortuna, he just needed to follow them and wait for the right moment to finally claim his delicious submissive. Severus would not know what hit him, but he would not escape James again. The hunt was on!

Severus frowned, but followed Regulus to the club he wanted to show him. Not many realized that his soft-spoken friend was a dominant because he didn't fit into the mould that the majority of British wixen had about dominants, betas and submissives. Regulus had been able to calm him down since their first meeting, and it was a clear sign of his trust, that Lord Malfoy allowed them to be unaccompanied outside of the manor. But over the years, Regulus had proven to be very responsible and trustworthy.

Regulus was also the one to suggest that it was time to take Severus to ***Sub's Delight*** – the only club in London where a sub was still treated with respect and adoration by the dominants. All dominants would be wearing a mask that changed their voice, making them sound much deeper- or higher, depending on the dominant in question. The mask allowed kissing, but not biting or claiming the sub.

Rooms could be booked either for 1-2 hours or for the whole night. The rooms included a large bathroom for subs to enjoy relaxing in a hot bath after a long day. The club did not only cater to subs, but also to betas, and it allowed dominants to learn how to properly care for a sub. Regulus had attended a few courses after presenting as a Dominant and that was one of the reasons why he wanted Severus to explore the club as well. He was pretty sure it would be a good experience for his friend.

Oh, he was fully aware of how reticent Severus was. The Mind Healer that Lord Malfoy provided for him may have helped...but even so, in all the years he had known Severus, the older Slytherin had refused to even pleasure himself. Or to use a toy as some other betas and subs at Hogwarts had done, when they felt an urge. It was not unusual for a beta to take potions that caused a pseudo-heat, because they believed that it would make a dominant fall for them.

Regulus had had long talks with their friends, and they had finally agreed that it was their duty to find a suitable dominant for Severus. It was becoming imperative since he hadn't really explored anything about his secondary gender, even after being free of Hogwarts. As a result, Severus had not even been aware of the fact that he could bear children. It was quite a shock for him. Sadly, the years of abuse and neglect - as well as the intense, unchecked bullying he had endured, had hammered the message through that he wasn't worthy of anything ... least of all a good and caring dominant. He had not even noticed how beautiful he was, now that his glamour had been taken down as per usual after maturing into an adult and passing the NEWTs.

Lord Abraxas Malfoy had given Regulus a clear order, Severus would learn to pleasure himself with the help of a carefully chosen older dominant, who wouldn't be cruel to the young innocent sub. Lord Malfoy would inform the Slytherin Lord about the club and let him decide if he wanted to visit the club as well. Marvolo was a strong and reliable dominant... even if his short bouts of insanity were a bit worrisome at times. Research had shown that this behaviour would be tempered when the dominant found his sub and they bonded.

They had assumed that Marvolo would be the correct choice, because every time one of the people who had close, frequent contact with Severus came to a meeting, they would have to wait until he took in the mixed scent on the person. Regulus had had to admit, his Lord's reaction had been priceless after learning that the European Potions Guild had strict rules regarding their apprentices. Apprentices could not accept another bond – not even marriage, before gaining their Mastery. Master and Guild always had the final say. Not even bombarding them with owls had helped his case, they would not yield. But Marvolo wanted, no, he needed the sub close to him.

Marvolo had calmed down only after the European Potions Guild allowed Severus to travel back to the UK for his Mastery exams – otherwise he would have done both in Rome. True, they had only permitted it after a press ban had been approved – no news about Severus, his age or his accomplishments would be leaked to the public, until the exams were over. Any leaks would be catastrophic to say the least.

James was temporarily stunned - though to his credit, he recovered himself quickly. He had not known that such clubs still existed. As a guest James didn't need a mask so he easily lifted his head and took in a deep breath, trying to locate his prey. There it was...the scent of his elusive serpent. Maybe he would be lucky tonight, and finally be able to get to Severus, before his watchdog realised something amiss. As always James carried a portkey attached to his person, which would take him to Potter manor – a grand estate, that was warded to the teeth. It had not received Lily's approval - big surprise, that, James snorted to himself... which was why they'd had to stay in Dumbledore's old family cottage in Godric's Hollow. All he needed to do was get his hand on the Slytherin and they would be gone in a flash.

James had grown up in Potter manor, and it was literally tied to his blood. As soon as Severus crossed the threshold - willingly or not, he would be completely at James' mercy. The magic of the estate would dampen Severus' wish to escape his captor. And as soon as the bonding was done, and James had impregnated the feisty but shy sub, he would be automatically registered as James' property. James had already set a special ward, that would keep Severus at Potter manor until the life debt was fulfilled, and only James could decide when that would be.

James had to stop himself from drooling on the floor, as he daydreamed about cornering the shy sub and finally making him submit to his true master. No, James wouldn't allow Severus to escape him any longer. Severus belonged to James, he was his property and it was time to remind his slippery Slytherin that Magical Britain was ruled by the Gryffindors. James actually yearned for a fight, just so he could overpower Severus, before claiming him properly, as it was in the old days. Immediately showing who was the master and who was the pet, before their bond was consummated and the submissive marked by his new owner for life was the way things should always be done.

Regulus had explained to Severus what was expected of him. He told Severus that he would be spending some hours – or maybe the whole night in room 231. He would begin his stay by taking a shower or a bath - making sure to clean himself thoroughly, before taking the robe provided and going to bed. No other clothing was allowed for the sub at this stage. He was to rest in the bed until the dominant entered the room.

Regulus further explained that there were spells on the room to prevent any harm befalling the subs and to stop dominants who did not know or respect limits. However, Severus' wand would be kept under lock and key as he learned how things would be once he belonged to a dominant.

This had been the main reason that Severus had initially hesitated, but Regulus was very good at calming his friend and he reassured him that nothing terrible would happen to him. Severus would be able to stop everything at any time by using a codeword of his own choosing. He also had his pendant to alert Regulus should he be uncomfortable with the setting.

Biting his lower lip, Severus breathed deeply, if a bit shakily, before confirming that he still wanted to try it at least once. This earned him a brotherly hug from Regulus, who was glad that Severus had been brave enough to go the distance. It showed that Severus was slowly healing from the years of bullying and harassment at Hogwarts. Hopefully, this night would really motivate him to dare to go searching for a dominant himself or at least to ask for some more advice on the process. Severus deserved to be happy. He deserved to have a caring dominant, just like any other submissive.

While pleasuring himself, James watched under a strong notice-me-not spell, as Severus took a shower, before towelling himself off and going to the bed as he had been instructed. At least he had a robe to protect his modesty. After the Slytherin lay down on the bed, looking sleepily around and covering himself up, he fell into Morpheus' arms.

This was even better than James could have expected. He thought that he might even be able to steal a few kisses before Severus became alert, and then he could finally taste his prize. He had eavesdropped on the duo and learned that his elusive serpent needed to be at the Ministry in a few days to take his exams in Potions. Hmm, James thought about what he should do – he could be nice and let Severus sit for his exams after obtaining a promise that he would return to James directly afterwards. After all, there was really no need to set any of those stuffy Guild members on his tail.

Before he was able to make his decision, a tall dark dominant entered the room and closed the door, causing James to freeze in his corner. His chance to act was gone. James silently fumed as the stranger walked over to the bed and slowly removed the robe that covered Severus.

“Beautiful”, whispered Marvolo, his instinct that this was his submissive was already confirmed. He knew that nobody else would be able to satisfy him. To know that his sub was

still pure and innocent, filled him with relief and happiness so great that he was almost giddy. He was very grateful that no one else was there to witness his reaction.

Severus yawned before his dark eyes opened and he looked up at the stranger standing next to him. But unlike when he was at school, he did not fear the person above him. His instinct told him that this person was safe, and a good dominant.

Marvolo moved behind Severus, got into the bed with him and pulled the lithe man into his arms. He slowly began softly kissing him, enjoying the soft gasps and moans and also the deep blushes that appeared. This was heavenly bliss. Carefully, he caressed Severus' nether regions. When he reached his cock, he smiled impishly at the ravished looking sub, before getting a good grip on Severus' hardened cock. This caused the inexperienced sub to gasp in shock.

"Shh...hush now, let me help you. Don't worry my little prince, there is nothing to be ashamed of. Just trust me", said Marvolo, as he slowly began to stroke and play with Severus' cock and balls. While Severus was distracted with the new and almost overwhelming sensations he was experiencing, Marvolo took the opportunity to slide two of his lubed fingers into Severus' tight heat. That was even better, and the expression on Severus' face was priceless.

It didn't take Marvolo long to have Severus close to the edge, especially after his fingers found Severus' prostate and rubbed it with vigour and delight. This was something that they both needed, and the only thing that could make this experience better would be for Marvolo to bury his cock, instead of his fingers, inside of Severus' tight heat. But that could wait. He would be patient.

"Stop, I-I-I'm g-g-go-gonna c-cum", moaned Severus unconsciously arching his body higher, this experience was incredible and at the same time terrifying for the young sub. He had never felt the need to pleasure himself nor had he ever dreamed that someone else would want that for him. But this stranger seemed to be enjoying himself just as Severus was, if the hardened cock behind him was any indication.

"Then come for me, my prince", hissed Marvolo, not realising that he had used Parseltongue. James, who had finally woken up from his stupor, had heard it quite well. Gritting his teeth in anger as Severus obeyed this stranger. This stranger did not deserve Severus or Severus' obedience. Only James deserved to see the sub coming undone.

“Glorious, you are a true treasure my little prince”, Marvolo praised him, before placing a pillow under his hips for better access.

He may not be able to penetrate him with his cock tonight due to the Potions Guild’s restrictions, but nothing said that he couldn’t have a bit of fun with his submissive, and he hadn’t had anyone, who was so responsive, to his slightest touch and to his special talent. In Marvolo’s mind, this was more proof, that Severus was destined for him.

“Listen to me, my prince. I will not take your greatest gift tonight. But I would like to do so, in four days, after you have passed your Mastery exams, what do you say?”, implored Marvolo.

“Y-yes, my magic sings for you. I would like that”, replied Severus breathlessly.

“Good, and now I want to do something special for you, so that you will remember me and this night, for a long time”, Marvolo said...a satisfied smirk on his face.

He adjusted Severus a bit better on the pillow, before bending low and starting to lick and suck on Severus’ cock. Marvolo ignored the gasps of astonishment and pleasure from the submissive and focused on taking his time to help Severus adjust to this new feeling, while strong arms kept him in position. He could easily do this the whole night, but he knew, that Severus needed to sleep, otherwise he would not be able to do his best on his exams. Marvolo slid his fingers inside Severus’ anus once more and tried to get him off quickly.

Severus was incoherent with bliss and accepted everything the stranger did to him as his second strong orgasm of the evening made him pass out. He never noticed how carefully the elder man cleaned them both, before dragging the worn-out sub into his arms. After bestowing a final kiss upon his sated submissive, Marvolo followed Severus into a peaceful sleep.

James gritted his teeth in anger as he left the club empty-handed. He did not know who this stranger was that had cock-blocked him at the worst possible moment, but he would still get his wish. But the evening had not been a total loss. This information was worth galleons. Yes, he would go to Dumbledore and hopefully the Headmaster would have some advice for him.

Especially when he told him about the strange language he had heard, and what the stranger planned to do in a few days.

“You will be mine, Sevvv dearest. And I am the only one who will be claiming your virginity...certainly not this guy!”, growled James. “You will soon see the truth, and nobody will be able to prevent me from getting what is mine.”

Plotting at Night

Chapter Summary

Plotting at Night by James Potter & Albus Dumbledore

James stormed into Dumbledore's office. He cared not for the late hour, or for how unhinged he may have appeared. Dumbledore had charmed the gates to allow order members access at all times, which came in quite handy.

"My dear boy, what an unexpected surprise. Lemon drop...or tea?", the Headmaster greeted James.

"Tea would be nice, Sir. But I have a problem and I need your help", James replied breathlessly.

Waiting impatiently until tea and sandwiches had been served and the house elf popped away, Potter didn't notice how amused Dumbledore was at the display in front of him.

"Tell me my boy, what is the reason for your current state of agitation?", asked the old wizard.

"I happened to be in the Alley this evening and saw Sirius' brother Regulus along with Severus Snape walking towards Knockturn Alley. I decided to follow them and realised that they were headed to a certain club called Sub's Delight. It was horrible, Sir. There was a stranger who came upon Snape while he was sleeping there. The stranger hissed at Snape while having the audacity to pleasure him. It seems that Snape is still a virgin, but he will not be one for long if this fiend gets his wish", growled James.

"Hmm, that is quite interesting. I had forgotten that young Severus is a male submissive, but why are you so aggravated about it?", inquired Dumbledore.

“Because, he should be mine!”, James responded emphatically. Severus owes me a life debt, and I had plans to grab him and take him to a safe location, before this wizard ruined it all”, snarled James, extremely aggravated.

“And what am I to do about it my boy? He is an adult, and still a ward of the House of Malfoy. I have no control over who he decides to accept as his mate.”

“Didn’t you hear me?!”, James exclaimed. “This stranger hissed at him like a snake! and he wants to meet Snape again in four days, after some exams that Snape must take. This needs to be stopped, Albus”, James implored.

“In four days, you say?” “Ah, I see – the Potions Mastery exams are at the end of the month, and it would not do to lose such a gifted young wizard to the dark side. But what would you give me for my assistance, James?”

“My cloak”, James responded immediately. “You have always wanted to study it – or whatever. Help me get Severus back from this dark wizard and you can borrow it for as long as you wish. We do not have much time to ensure that he will not fall for their false promises, Albus. Please, I beg you! We need to keep Severus away from them. I am sure that under your guidance, he will be more than willing to do what you say, sir”, pleaded James.

“Hmm, it seems that this is quite important to you. And you are correct- it would be a shame to let the dark side get their clutches on such a promising young wizard. I am quite concerned about this ‘hissing’ you mentioned. It could be You-Know-Who, who you happened to see at that club, which does not bode well for us, James”, Dumbledore mused.

“In any case, if I am to assist you in your endeavour, I need you to sign a contract for me. It is very important that guardianship of Snape is transferred to me should anything happen to you, since you are fighting on the front lines”, Dumbledore insisted.

“Would it not be best if we were to take Severus into protective custody after his exams are over, and before he can go to the club again?”, asked James. “They would not expect us to be on alert, and a portkey could bring him to a safe house, after which we could set the wards to keep him inside”, asked James

“I really do like your ideas, my boy and I shall consider them”, Dumbledore responded. Now James, it would be best for you to return home before Lily gets worried about you. I will call you in two days to set our plans in motion, and don’t forget the cloak!”, Instructed Dumbledore.

James nodded and obeyed. As always, the Headmaster knew best, he thought to himself. He had no idea that he had just made a deal with the devil. He had also just made one of the biggest mistakes of his life. But Dumbledore did know. He knew it all too well.

Calling it a night, Dumbledore headed to his private chambers, chuckling the whole way to the visible dismay of the portraits. Good things never followed when the Headmaster had been this amused.

“Merlin be blessed for gullible Gryffindors”, Albus congratulated himself. “I am getting closer to becoming the Master of Death all because James Potter has no idea of the treasure he holds in his grasp. And surely, I will not be the one to tell him the truth either”, he thought to himself, maliciously. “He has also enabled me to get my hands on a certain Slytherin who I had already written off. Lady Luck is still on my side- as she should be. After all I am the second coming of Merlin. Soon no one will be able to contest my rule over Magical Britain. That was one of my end goals after all. And I will very much enjoy taming and breaking young Severus Snape. Did he *really* believe that he would be able to escape his destiny? No, that will not happen. It is a pity that I will have to let James take Severus’ virginity. But oh well, needs must and all that. Potter will die right along with Evans, while their child and Severus’ child will allow me unlimited access to the Potter estate”, the evil Headmaster gloated with glee.

Preparing for bed, Dumbledore drank one vial of *Sweet Dreams* before falling asleep within minutes. He dreamt of a world in which he was King, and all of his wishes had come true.

Dream sequence — starting

On a dais stood his golden throne. Attached to the throne was a thick silver chain and a choker collar. It was obviously waiting to be used on his new pet. The banner displayed showed only Dumbledore’s crest – nothing else. Houses were a thing of the past.

Looking forward, he saw his prize – young Severus Snape, naked and shivering in the cold hall, trying to cover his body without success, as Dumbledore summoned him to his lap.

“Beautiful, and all mine, pet”, growled the old wizard, as he affixed the collar on Severus’ neck, before stroking the silky raven locks of his prisoner.

“Be a good boy for Daddy, and I will not need to punish you at all, pet”, Albus chuckled while playing with Severus’ flaccid cock.

“Please, let me go. I do not want this”, Severus pleaded tearfully.

“What you want does not matter, dear boy. You are mine, pet. It is best if you learn this quickly or I will punish you. It would be tragic if something were to happen to your brats, don’t you agree, Severus?”, Dumbledore asked threateningly.

Bowing his head in defeat, his pet nodded slowly. This was definitely a nightmare. One that would never end.

End of Dream sequence

Regulus and Severus returned safely to Malfoy Manor. Regulus could not contain his smile due to the aura of happiness surrounding his friend. It seemed that this outing had been a good idea. Hopefully Severus would finally be able to move on from his unhappy past and find his dominant mate. He more than deserved it and his fellow Slytherins would do their very best to help Severus find his ‘happily ever after’. After all, that is what family and friends are for.

Lily

Chapter Summary

A talk between James and Lily...

Chapter Notes

Another chapter, thanks to my beta...^^

https://cdn.shopify.com/s/files/1/0272/8307/products/Zolotas_Diamond_Emerald_Lion_Bracelet_large.jpg?v=1571438796 (Picture 1)

James headed back to the cottage in Godric's Hollow. The cottage had once belonged to the headmaster and had been a wedding gift for the young couple. The gift had made Lily very happy. Instead of going straight home after his secret meeting with Dumbledore, James quickly went to Gringotts as he needed some special family jewelry which would help him achieve his ultimate goal.

James' parents had not been pleased with his years long blatant pursuit of a muggleborn. They were dismayed that he had offered said muggleborn his hand in marriage, especially since she wasn't pregnant at the time. This was mainly because she seemed to be ignorant of their customs with no desire to improve her knowledge. Another reason was the fact that she was only a beta, which was much too common for their family. No, this union was definitely not welcomed by his elderly parents, nor by his uncle and aunt Charlus and Dorea Potter.

All he had to do to get them off his back was to tell them the truth...which was that he wanted to exploit the ignorant chit, and that the marriage contract would see her as chattel for the Potter family, and not a future Lady Potter. This was true even though any offspring from the marriage would be fully accepted into the family line. No- he had set his eyes on a certain shy submissive, with whom Evans was acquainted and had a strong connection with due to their childhood in Northern England.

By marrying the Lily with — to his mind, the least offensive vows which would allow *him* all the freedoms — but none for his wife, he ensured that she would never be able to pursue a

higher education or get any job suited to a better wixen. The fact that she believed she had the *right* to obtain a Charms Mastery, or that she *deserved* to work in the higher echelons of the British Ministry of Magic, was ridiculous. It was unthinkable.

But she did have her uses. Her inheritance test had shown that she was the descendant of squib lines belonging to the Peverell and Slytherin families, which meant that through their marriage, chances were high for him to obtain access to the vaults of those families. Perhaps he would even be able to claim one of the legendary Founder's seats in the Wizengamot. Evans didn't have any knowledge of this, of course, as James had immediately obliterated the witch and snatched up the parchment before hiding it in his personal trust vault.

He really only needed the muggleborn to stay alive for a few more years, as she and any possible children of hers would be the perfect leverage to gain control over his chosen submissive. In the end, his family accepted his reasons but demanded that Lily sign a special marriage contract that they put together. James would have the task of convincing the young woman to wear a family bracelet that would basically turn her into a living puppet. She would be unable to refuse any order from a member of the Potter family. James, should he wish to, would also be able to activate the hidden poison within the bracelet that would kill her in mere months, just by speaking the correct phrase.

Fortunately for James, it was their anniversary. Lily would be expecting a gift from her doting husband, not knowing that the bracelet he would present to her was loaded with compulsions, ensuring that his plans would come to fruition without a hitch. Not only would the bracelet keep Lily's unguarded mind open for any of James' orders, but as soon as it touched her skin for the first time, the bracelet would also cause her to immediately fall into a deep sleep, so that the compulsions could set in. And this suited James just fine.



As expected, Lily had been overjoyed to receive a special golden lion-themed bracelet and in her naivete, allowed James to put it on her wand-arm. She immediately fainted into James' open arms. James arranged his chattel on the bed, allowing the compulsions to do their job, as he began to speak directly to his unborn heir without any interruptions.

"Hello son...I can't wait to meet you! I am doing my best to ensure that you will soon be reunited with your true parent. Oh, Harry- think of it. You my little one, will be helping me tame my stubborn submissive. You will help me keep him far away from those evil, slimy snakes. Lily is just a surrogate and not your true Mama", James crooned to his unborn son while caressing the visible baby bump. All while wishing that it was not Lily's naked body beneath his touch, but the body of his shy little sub.

After a good night of rest, he would have a talk with Lily to ensure her compliance with his plans. Her response would let him know if the bracelet was working as it should. Just because her days were numbered when she had outlived her usefulness to his family, it didn't mean he needed to hurry.

It was a shame that James had not used his time at Hogwarts better. He really should have cornered Severus after their 14th birthday to claim him properly. That way James could have taken all of Severus' 'firsts' before escorting his confused prey home to his family where Severus would have been prepared for his role as James' submissive, future husband, and the bearer of the next generations of Potters.

Summoning a vial with Liquid Dream, James drank it down and relaxed while waiting for the potion to do its job. While in his system, the potion could take him practically anywhere in his dreams, and the best part about it was that - inside of the dream, James was in charge. Nobody could stop him from doing the things he wanted to do. He was ready for some fun.

Start of Dream sequence

Looking around, James smirked as he recognized where he was. He was in the old Peverell estate, and inside the Master suite by the look of it. The estate needed someone with Peverell blood to be able to access it, and had a very useful ancient blood ward, that would keep any submissive within its borders until the taming phase was over and the submissive had been claimed by his Dominant. Nobody would be able to find them here which is just as James wanted it.

James glanced at the reflection in the huge mirror on the opposite wall and chuckled. He realised that they were both fifteen and probably back to the time shortly after the Shrieking Shack incident. He suddenly remembered that instead of bringing his delicious sub to the infirmary, James had used the family portkey to hide them here.

His sub was still in a state of shock, but the golden filigree chains that symbolised the life debt the submissive now owed to James, made clear exactly what James could do to him now. A calming draught should help to bring his sub back to reality, before James used the life debt to claim Severus forever.

“Hush baby, all is well. The werewolf cannot hurt you now. It’s just you and I, my little serpent”, murmured James, as he magically removed both of their clothing, while tying Severus’ wrists to the headboard and spreading his legs, before affixing them to the footboard. Severus groaned and shifted before realising that something strange was happening because he couldn’t move freely. James used Severus’ disorientation to steal a kiss from his future husband, and Severus’ mind abruptly cleared.

“Potter, what do you think you’re doing?”, snarled Severus as he jerked- then hissed in pain, as the chains cut into his flesh.

“Oh, please Sevvyy, the game is up! I know what you are, little submissive. There is no need to pretend or to fight it any longer, Sevvyy. I saved you from the raging werewolf, so now your

life is mine. I am telling you now that I shall claim you and then I will never let you go”, James gloated.

“Don’t you dare, Potter!”, cried Severus, the chains becoming tighter as he continued to struggle.

“You have no say in this, my dear Sevvv. No one knows where we are, and no one will be able to save you. I really only need to recite the proper spell, and the life debt you owe me will ensure that you accept me as your dominant. But where would the fun be in that, Sevvv?”, James chuckled evilly.

Severus looked up at James with fear in his eyes. He hoped that James was not speaking the truth. For Severus knew that a life debt was bad news, and he did not want Potter as his dominant, the thought alone made him sick. He wondered why this was happening to him.

“You will accept my claim and submit to me, Severus, or I will ensure that none of those slimy snake friends of yours survives the night. Wormtail is quite small enough to plant bombs everywhere in your underground lair. Come to think about it, Dumbledore would probably even award us points for removing the Slytherin taint from Hogwarts. So, what will it be, hmm?” James asked, “Submission to me or the extinction of Slytherin House at Hogwarts, my little sub?”

“And if I accept? Will you swear on your life and your magic that neither you nor any of your cronies will harm the Slytherins ever again? And answer this...why me, Potter? We have nothing in common. You hate me and you have made my life a living hell for years”, asked Severus trembling.

“I have never hated you, rather for years I had been furious that I could not have you as mine. I will give my oath to you my little serpent. But you must give me an oath as well. You will swear to submit to me, to accept my claim, become my submissive, bear my children and never attempt to escape me or contact any of those slimy snakes without my explicit permission!”, James demanded.

“Just kill me and be done with it, Potter. There is nothing in your demands that I would choose. This is torture”, groaned Severus.

“Oh, Sevvyy...just accept my claim. I could force you to do what I ask...but why should I? I am confident that you will see things my way when you have the right incentive. Submit to me, or Evans will be killed. I will ensure that she is ripped apart by a randy werewolf and a grim within the next 24 hours!”, James declared.

“No, please no. Leave her alone. Leave all of them alone, I’ll do it. I’m yours, James”, Severus cried desperately. He was devastated by James’ cruel threats.

“Good boy, Severus. You’ll see that all will be well. Soon you will no longer even think of them, as you will be completely focused on our little family. Before long, you will be looking forward to having my children or just spending your time with me and my family”, James laughed gleefully, as he kissed his prisoner.

End of Dream Sequence

“You will be mine, dear Sevvyy. I would *never* allow another dominant claim my submissive. My family bracelet will guarantee that you become putty in my hands, unable to refuse my orders lest you be punished through the bracelet. You will be completely unable to discover my lies which will make it so much easier to mess with your mind.

“Not only will the bracelet trigger your fertility, my precious serpent, it will ensure that no contraceptive will work against my will. Of course, the absolute best feature of the bracelet is that it will make you yearn for me, my touch, and my closeness to you. You will be begging me to claim you as often as possible, in order to impregnate you with my little hellions. Soon, you will be completely unable to remember at time that you did not want to be with me...or to remember a time when you weren’t mine”, James plotted as he chuckled maliciously.

Once again, James began to caress Lily’s stomach where his unborn son grew. James promised himself that it would not be long until they were a real family. Not even Severus would be able to resist the cutest infant of them all.

The house elves would serve his and Lily’s breakfast in bed at 9:00am, after which he would present Lily with her special anniversary gift. It was time to put his plans into action in order to make sure that she wouldn’t be able to jeopardise any of his goals regarding his future submissive and husband.

Lily woke up at a quarter to 9 and was surprised to find that James were still there with her instead of at the Ministry. When she asked him why his schedule had changed, he told her that he had taken a short vacation to celebrate their anniversary and her pregnancy. Lily was overjoyed when James presented her with a tasteful and expensive bracelet as her anniversary gift and did not hesitate in letting him affix it to her wand arm. She completely disregarded the warning their old Charms professor gave them against wearing any kind of jewelry or other adornment on the wand arm – the only exception being a proper wand holster.

Regardless of the instruction all students received, Lily felt that it did not apply to her. She had no reason to worry about fighting for her life. She could see no reason for her wand at all. After all, no one would be able to find their house as it was protected under the Fidelius, with a loyal secret keeper. She didn't put up a single protest as James demanded that she hand her wand over after they moved into Godric's Hollow. It had been stored in a sturdy safe in James' study, and could only be opened with his magical signature. She was truly an ignorant mudblood, in James' mind, and he thoroughly enjoyed keeping the truth from her.

James had done so much and allowed so much to happen to Lily that she was completely unaware of. Lily was unable to recall the number of parties she attended with all the Marauders as she had been drugged to the gills, before being used as a sex toy. The only conditions James placed at the parties was that nobody was allowed to fuck her cunt except James. Her mouth and her bum were fair play. The drugs ensured that she screamed loudly and begged to be treated roughly and filled with their cum. The Marauders happily complied.

Lily would pretty much do anything James asked of her...even before receiving her anniversary gift, however, she really wanted this pregnancy to be over with. She was ready to have her former lithe figure back again. It was the only way that she felt she would be able to wear the most expensive robes and be the envy of the British Magical High Society. She happily cuddled closer to James. Cuddling was something that he didn't allow very often, which she didn't understand. They were in their own home, after all, and no one would be able to disturb them. She could not figure out why James would act so cold at times.

“Oh, Lily darling, I am so proud of you. You have accepted your new place as my wife so well. And yes, I do realise how hard this pregnancy is for you”, James praised.

“It helps to know that you will not demand more than one child from me, James”, Lily reminded him as she snuggled closer, not realising that she was quickly falling under the dark influence of the heirloom bracelet.

“Well then you will be happy to hear that I have found a practical solution for our problem. I have found a young submissive who is not much older than you and I, who can be trained to our personal preferences. What do you say to that darling?”, James asked. “Not only would you no longer need to become pregnant, but all of the childcare would be the sole responsibility of our submissive. You would be free to apply for a Mastery program of your own choosing. Whether you take up Charms, Potions or maybe even Healing. The world is practically your oyster, babe.”

“Who do you have in mind James?”, Lily asked in a whiny voice. “I do not want another woman to live here.”

“Don’t worry, my dear. I would only consider a male submissive. He is actually your old childhood friend Severus Snape. Were you not aware of his status as a submissive?”, James asked. “And since he still owes me a life debt, it would be the perfect way to make him fulfil it”, James smirked knowing that Lily would not go against him. After all, the bracelet ensured this.

“I didn’t know that Sev was one of them, but it explains why those slimy snakes did not let him return to Hogwarts to take his NEWTs”, Lily responded, as she began to play with her bracelet.

“Indeed. See Lily-flower? You always did have a strong influence on him, and together we can keep Sevvv firmly on the side of the Light. I know you have missed him a lot. I can’t tell you how sorry I have been for playing such tasteless pranks on him during our school years. I have already made sure that none of the boys will prank him again. Nor will they use that ghastly nickname anymore. After all, we are no longer children”, James added.

“So, you are sure that he will not refuse James? I have not seen Severus in the last few years, but he was always so prideful and stubborn. How will you overcome this?”, asked Lily.

“Trust me, Lily-flower. I have already set everything in motion. Sevvv will not be able to reject me. I have heard via my connections that a new law will be enacted soon. It will allow a dominant to claim any submissive that has not been claimed yet, if the submissive owes a life debt to a third party”, grinned James.

“And where will he live? The cottage is too small for all four of us, James!”, exclaimed Lily.

“Don’t worry, my flower. I already have an old family estate in mind, where Severus can adjust to his new role in our hierarchy and raise our children without having to fear being found by unsavoury elements. You can stay at Godric’s Hollow as long as you wish to, while I will be splitting my time between our family. This will help you to focus on your mastery, and little Harry will have fun playing with his siblings or exploring the estate”, James explained while he continued to gently caressed Lily.

Lily, of course, had no idea that her husband was not seeing her in his mind’s eye just then. While he was describing his plans to her, and caressing her so lovingly, he was seeing a collared and vulnerable Slytherin, who was ready and waiting to be claimed once more. If she knew, she would not be so relaxed from his caresses - moaning that she needed James to fuck her hard, and right *now* .

Many did not know, but there was a fail-safe method to claim a virginal submissive before having sexual intercourse for the first time. The submissive would have to be tied spread-eagled to a bed so that the dominant could have complete access to the naked body. Next, the dominant would need to start a chant which would automatically trigger lactation in the sub, at which time the dominant had to violently suckle and bite both nipples hard enough that a scar remained. Finally, the dominant would begin a second chant which would force the submissive to accept all children of the dominant as their own. The submissive would be completely unable to reject or harm the children in any way for any reason.

James had learned about this procedure in one of the old tomes within the Potter library during the summer holidays of 1975. This was when he first began making his plans to claim a certain stubborn Slytherin, taking him as often as possible before they had to return to school. Dumbledore had never been able to refuse James anything - and after claiming his Slytherin, he would have demanded that they be given their own quarters deep inside of Gryffindor territory. There the wards would ensure that Severus would fall completely under James’ thrall...begging the Gryffindor to impregnate him with James’ seed as often as possible.

It was not as if James didn’t have access to any other submissive. He did...and one who would have been easier to obtain as he shared a room with him at Hogwarts. Sirius Black was a submissive and most likely would have loved the idea of being claimed by James, but James really never had any chance...not that he really wanted anyone but Severus from the first time he saw him. Remus, who had matured early due to his inner wolf, had claimed Sirius during their second year. Since then, they shared a bed most nights. During his late teens, however, Remus had become withdrawn and as soon as Sirius was able to bear children, Remus would demand that his sub top him, or the werewolf would spank him and use their most dangerous sex toys on him until he agreed.

Sirius obeyed Remus but needless to say that the demand was so against his nature that it had started to mess with his mind. He simply could not handle the pressure being forced upon him by his dominant and he exploded, sending ~~Snivellus~~-Snape to the Shrieking Shack during the full moon. James had almost been too late to save the young submissive, but he made it and earned himself a life debt, which he would now use to obtain his greatest desire.

Which is why James could not believe the audacity of this stranger. Severus belonged to him and no one else had the right to even consider claiming him. James would move Heaven and Hell to get his property back and would take any measures necessary to tame his stubborn serpent. Very soon, he would have Severus begging and screaming to be fucked by his dominant. Severus would voluntarily submit to him...and it would all be so easy as he knew Severus' weaknesses.

After successfully abducting the Slytherin at the end of his mastery exams, James would imprison him in one of the white cells on the old Peverell estate. During this time, James would play magically modified audio recordings of tortured children and Slytherins. He would ensure that Severus would be able to recognise the voices of his friends, and his little godson. Malfoy's brat turned one year's old in June, and he knew that the kid meant the world to his delicious sub. With these methods, he knew that it would only be a question of how long it took to break Severus' spirit, before James could enjoy the spoils.

Maybe he would even be able to trigger Severus' next heat- depending how long it took to tame his stubborn serpent. He would enjoy being able to impregnate Severus with his superior seed as soon as possible. He would also take much pleasure in gloating about the fact that contraceptive methods would not work any longer without James' permission

"Soon, I will have you beneath me, Severus! I will make you yearn and beg for my cock —or I'll force you to watch as I torture and kill all of your slimy, Slytherin friends. Be assured, Severus, your godson would be the last to die!", chuckled James malevolently, as he ordered Lily to fall asleep. The bracelet needed to be tested after all, and it worked even better than James could have imagined.

The Marauders

Chapter Summary

James' meeting with Sirius & Remus - 3 Marauders are plotting

Chapter Notes

A/N: A few warnings shouldn't go amiss... this chapter had dark parts, and Remus' behaviour in regards to his Sub is abusive and totally sick! Also at the end of the chapter there are 2 visions of James' due to liquid dreams - feel free to skip, whatever may cause any triggers...

As always many thanks to my amazing beta Lizzybeth74 - without her help, so many of my stories wouldn't be able to be written.

Not shy in asking questions or to change parts of the chapter, after careful consideration... what more could an author want? ;)

After he was sure that Lily would remain sleeping, James went to visit Remus and Sirius in the home they had shared since their graduation from Hogwarts in June of 1978. Remus and Sirius had a lot of issues. They had serious problems which had twisted their psyche and caused a lot of damage to their secondary gender. They pretty much had the same attitude that they did at Hogwarts, believing in their superiority and that the world would...or should, bow at their feet. But none of this mattered to James, they were his best friends and they each had a lot in common.

Sirius — as is normal for an omega, often yearned for children. Unfortunately, since Remus is his alpha, this was going to be quite difficult to achieve. When Remus was a small child, he was attacked and bitten by the werewolf, Fenrir Greyback, in retaliation for his father's insults to Greyback. Remus' father had never accepted his guilt for his son's condition... instead, he did everything in his power to make Remus hate and despise his wolf — no matter how detrimental this could be for Remus' mental state. As a result, Remus did indeed grow to despise his inner wolf.

Although there was no evidence that a turned werewolf would produce werewolf offspring, John Lupin had no problems making his son believe that this would happen. He had Albus Dumbledore back up his claims, and Remus believed them both. He idolized Dumbledore

because Dumbledore gave him the opportunity to attend Hogwarts, something he didn't think he was going to be able to do. He had no way of knowing that Dumbledore counted on having his devotion, as he wanted to be able to place a spy into the werewolf packs. Dumbledore had every intention of having Remus grow up feeling indebted to him so that he would volunteer and obey. Dumbledore was not being a selfless benevolent leader, he cared nothing for the troubles of werewolves and other dark creatures. He didn't even consider them as being equal to normal wixen. He only wanted to ensure that werewolves would not be fighting against the Light.

After 'graciously' allowing Remus to study at Hogwarts, Dumbledore made it clear that — in order to show his gratitude, Remus had to spy on his fellow students and report all the secrets he learned to him. But it was not enough for the headmaster to set the boy up to spy for him...the young werewolf was also instructed to regularly report to Dumbledore for 'special tutoring', which was really just training sessions. Dumbledore worked hard to make sure that Remus would see him as his alpha and ensure that he obeyed Dumbledore's every single command. Dumbledore would make sure that Remus would fear and despise the wolf inside of him.

Whenever Remus forgot to report some piece of information he had uncovered, like one of the students having access to rare family heirlooms, anything and everything the Marauders had discovered, etc. — he would receive a harsh punishment. Dumbledore had special silver chains, toxic anti-werewolf potions and much more in his arsenal, to ensure that Remus would learn never to refuse his alpha anything at all — and to remember to pass on important information. One of the most important tasks Dumbledore had given Remus in the beginning was to quickly break and tame Sirius Black before he would normally be ready to present as an omega. Of course, the young werewolf obeyed without a second thought. The other Marauders were never aware that Remus was a spy on the headmaster's behalf, nor that one of his assignments was to steer them into the arms of the Order of the Phoenix.

In order for the Order to function and achieve Dumbledore's goals, it needed money. Money that would need to come from as many of the ancient pureblood families as Dumbledore could get into his pocket. This was the main reason he ordered Remus to claim and tame the Black heir. Dumbledore knew that once Remus took Sirius as his omega, he would have some control over him through Remus. But this was not enough. For the Order to get their hands on the Black family fortune, they would not only have to ensure that no other pureblood male heirs existed, Sirius would also need to have a child — something that was not likely to happen anytime soon. Should he be disowned properly before having a child, any chance that his child could inherit any portion of the Black fortune was almost nil. Dumbledore knew this and realised that Remus would be too weak — willed to help with everything he needed to get done — even if he had control over the werewolf. So- through his control of Remus, he secured James' loyalty and commitment to his goals. Dumbledore had confidence that James could get things done.

And James *could* get things done, for he had a plan...and he was very confident that he would get just what he wanted — since neither Sirius nor Remus had ever been able to say ‘no’ to him. He would subtly plant the idea of heirs in Remus’ mind...he wouldn’t push too hard, but he knew that he would eventually get through to Remus. But first and above all else, James needed their help to capture his shy submissive. He also needed to let off some steam. Seeing Severus earlier had almost made him lose control. Perhaps Remus would let him play with Sirius for a while. Sirius truly was a slut, and Remus had never had any problems allowing James to have sex with him from time to time.

“Hey, Prongs, what’s up?”, asked Remus as James walked in.

“I just saw Severus again. You would not believe how much he has grown up since leaving Hogwarts”, James crowed. “I also found out that he is still a virgin. He is my perfect little submissive — and with your help, he will never be able to escape me again”, smirked James.

“What are you talking about, James?”, asked Sirius, who had just entered the room. He was in the process of using one of Remus’ shirts to protect his knees from the cold floor as he knelt down before Remus, preparing to serve his punishment for yet again breaking the rules of his Dominant.

“At the end of this month, Severus will go to the Ministry for his Mastery exams in Potions. As soon as the practical portion of the exam is over, I’ll need you to create as much chaos as you can. This will allow me to get a magical cuff on him that will prevent him from using magic or calling out for help”, James explained.

“Why are you in such a hurry James?”, Remus asked as he propped his feet up onto Sirius’ back, using Sirius as his personal footrest.

“Because there is another dominant who has had the audacity to set his eyes on my submissive. I will not let him have my Severus!”, James snarled, furious at the very idea that someone would try to get in his way. “And even though I have asked for his assistance, I doubt that even the headmaster can ensure that Severus will come to me of his own free will”.

“I told you that you should have just shagged him while we were still at Hogwarts”, said the werewolf who clearly appeared to be amused by James’ behaviour, if the smirk on his face

was any indication.

“Yeah, right”, James replied. “You — of all people, know exactly how often he managed to evade me at Hogwarts. Even with our map!”, James grouched.

“Ah, speaking of getting into Severus pants’, I may know of a way for you to be able to tame him that would be much easier for you to accomplish. You would not even be required to have sex with him first James”, the werewolf chuckled evilly.

“How — come on...spill the beans, Moony”, James urged. He was extremely interested in any methods he could use to get his prize.

“What’s it worth to you, Prongs?”, Remus could not resist needling James, all while he forced Sirius to suck on his feet as a sign of remorse for his actions. Since he had forced Sirius to wear a cock cage, Remus had no fear that Sirius would be able to enjoy himself overly much.

“Why don’t you just name your price, Moony?”, James replied.

“Hmm, how about having another party with your beta...fully drugged of course, so that my pet can wreck her arse?”, Remus began. “We could even invite Wormtail and allow him to fuck her tits. In addition, I want fifty thousand galleons split evenly between my muggle account and Sirius’ Gringotts account within the week”, Remus added. “Unfortunately I am still not allowed to have a Gringotts account, which is why my pet was allowed to keep his old vault.”

“Let’s see how good your information is, Moony, before I agree to deliver one single knut”, James responded.

“Prongs, you should know by now that my information has never led us astray”, grinned Remus wolfishly.

“Just spill it, Moony!”, growled James who was quickly becoming annoyed.

“Fine, oh growly one”, Moony teased. “There is a ritual that would allow you to transfer your heir into the womb of your chosen submissive. On a moonless night, you must sedate your beta along with the submissive you desire, before using a special potion and spell on them. As you know, our law states that a submissive belongs to a dominant once he or she is carrying the dominant’s baby in their womb.”

“That sounds incredible, Moony! We would need to do a scan to prove that the transfer is successful and the baby is mine, along with figuring out a way to silence my submissive so that no one ever learns the truth...but I really like this quite a lot!”, James exclaimed delightedly.

“Which gets me thinking...when do you plan to have a child?”, James inquired.

“It’s too dangerous because of my curse, Prongs...you know this”, Remus reminded him frostily.

“Perhaps dear Severus could create a potion for you, ensuring that you can fuck and impregnate Sirius, without the fear of transferring your curse. Or would you prefer that I play surrogate and fuck Sirius hard and rough, impregnating him and allowing you to blood-adopt the child in a special ceremony to ensure that your curse isn’t a problem?”, James asked.

“Both ideas are tempting...still I don’t know. Sirius was quite disobedient these last few months. He does not deserve a reward for his behaviour”, mused Remus while ignoring Sirius’ whining.

“Perhaps, but when he makes sure that Severus is not able to escape me, would you relent then Moony?”, asked James.

“Okay, fine. Should we succeed in your plans to capture Severus, I will consider fucking him at least twice during his next heat. But he still needs to wreck Evans’ bum first...and not as a human, but in his Grim form so that he can knot her, too”, agreed Remus.

“That’s a great idea Moony. Do you think it’s possible to use a potion on her, so that she will be able to bear puppies instead of human babies? That is — after my heir is transferred into Severus’ womb, of course?”, James asked maliciously.

“Why not?” Remus answered with a smirk on his face, “After all, there are just so many potions in existence that it should be possible. And it would allow you to get rid of her easily as you would have clear evidence of her infidelity. I also think you should consider a potion to make her bear rats and let Wormtail fuck her at the same time, and let’s see who succeeds first”, the werewolf continued nastily.

“You know, Sirius is being such a good boy, why don’t we reward him by allowing him to give us a quick blow-job? We can always ensure that he can’t cum because of this new wicked cock ring”, James suggested.

“I like that idea”, Remus responded.

“Pet present...you can suck on our pricks as long as you like”, growled Remus, as he accepted the cock ring which had many thorns along the inside and would hurt like hell. But why should he care about that?

“And Pet, if you are able to get James off within thirty seconds, I’ll even let you ride my cock tonight”, added Remus knowing that Sirius would not be able to stop himself from coming as soon as he felt a hard cock inside his tight heat. Unknown to the unlucky omega, Remus had cast a spell on him that would guarantee a fast orgasm the first time either James’ or Remus’ cock hit his prostate.

Sirius did manage to get James off within thirty seconds and as James took his leave, Remus informed Sirius that his punishment was over.

Pleasantly sated, James planned to go to a few shops in both Diagon and Knockturn Alley, rather than head home. After all, he needed to be prepared for what was to come as soon as he got his submissive back into his strong arms.

Visiting some of the more dubious sex shops and apothecaries, James shopped to his heart’s delight. He placed all of his newly obtained potions in the satchel he received as a free gift for purchasing at least fifty different potions. The most expensive purchase had been a

tracking potion, which could only be used when a possible life debt bound two wixen. This would ensure that his delightful sub could not escape him, no matter what he tried.

Instead of going home — or to work...as he had taken a short vacation, James headed to the Peverell estate where he would imprison, tame and claim his stubborn submissive. He had not bothered to inform his wife that he was on vacation. He didn't feel like he owed her any explanation for anything he chose to do. And James knew that he didn't need to monitor her whereabouts as his elves would ensure that she could not leave the cottage or consider misbehaving at all. All while ensuring that nothing happened to his unborn child

Entering the Peverell estate, the Potter heir began to shed his clothes once he reached master bedroom, carelessly throwing them on the floor as he moved. He entered the bathroom and took a hot shower before wandlessly summoning another vial with Liquid Dreams...one of the few spells he could perform without his wand. He stretched and lay down on the freshly made bed and downed the potion in one go. Quite familiar with how quickly the potion would affect him, James began stroking his hard cock while moaning lustily.

Oh, he really liked this one already — a naked and chained Severus, who looked fearfully at the Gryffindor who towered above him, and was lovingly touching the fresh marks on his alabaster skin before whispering into Severus' ear that it was now time for their consummation.

*“Oh, my Sevvy. After tonight, **I will never** let you go. I am the only one who will give you babies galore while reminding you of your place at my side, my precious submissive. Resistance is futile. It is a pity that I could not have claimed you right after your presentation my little kitten, but well...better late than never...don't you agree Severus?”, James chuckled.*

“No, please. D-don't d-do this, P-Potter”, stammered Severus fruitlessly.

“Tsk, tsk, Severus. Do I really need to give you another sip of your medicine? It would be a pity to have to drug you before claiming you. And you know that this would mean the death of another Slytherin family. So, what do you say kitten?”, grinned James maliciously.

Giving up fighting his tears, Severus turned his head away and wondered why he was so weak. He just couldn't hide the fear that Potter wouldn't hesitate to kill a Slytherin family should he dare to resist him further. He definitely did not want to be drugged. One never

knew what could be added to potions to ensure the compliance of a submissive. There were potions that not only triggered their heat, but also the natural fertility of a submissive. Then there were darker potions which would make it impossible for any submissive to use their magic without the permission of the dominant mate.

“P-p-please b-b-be gentle, J-J-James”, stammered Severus defeated, no longer having the will to fight against his destiny.

“Of course, my sweet little kitten. As long as you are a good boy for me, I have no reason to punish you”, James promised.

He softly kissed the chained submissive, before applying some lube and stretching him with tender care. There would be no need for brutality or rough sex at this point, not when this strategy had worked so well. James only had to remember to chant the Potter binding spell and all would be well.

“Hmm, yes — blackmail is always an option, but let’s see if something else would work better”, James thought to himself, as he relaxed once more and prepared to enjoy the second vision.

James’ uncle Charlus had invited him to one of the illegal auctions held for male submissives. The auctions were organised by the Ministry but were illegal because the submissives – who were unclaimed, had been kidnapped during raids. In addition, they mostly focused on taking minors who had not yet completed either their OWLs or NEWTs. Charlus had known that James would be delighted when he saw that they had captured a certain Slytherin student who had left Hogwarts two years ago.

James was indeed delighted, and he couldn’t wait to place his bid on the Slytherin. He knew that he would not allow anyone else to purchase this particular submissive, especially as the Ministry had just broken through the glamour spells which allowed their new prospective owners to see exactly what they would be getting. They had also used strong drugs on the submissive prisoners, which would allow their new owner to immediately seal their bond in one of the nearby guest quarters. James was already drooling. He was imagining how much he would enjoy taking what should have been his years ago.

James was enraptured as he gazed at the one who would be his. Severus had truly become beautiful. Very soon, he would belong to James who would claim his little kitten before the

night ended. How fortunate for James that Severus owed him a life debt which pretty much guaranteed that none of the bidders could win against him. Magic wouldn't allow it due to the debt. It may have been dishonest since the other bidders were unaware that they didn't have a chance, but James didn't let that bother him. They were at an illegal auction in the first place, and James would use any means to get what he wanted.

Money was not a problem, so once the bidding started – and with no hesitation, James offered fifteen thousand galleons. This baffled the other participants attending the auction and the Minister of Magic. But James wanted to be absolutely sure that he would win in case there were any loopholes with magic of the life debt. He knew that no one would go up against such a high bid...and he was correct.

A house elf led the blindfolded submissive to his new owner, and James – not caring about any negative attention he might receive, passionately embraced his new submissive before activating the portkey that would take them to the Peverell estate, where James had moved after graduation. He had informed his parents that he needed the peaceful environment to focus on his future.

James — who was quite strong, lifted his prize into his arms and walked into the huge bathroom of the master suite. With a nod to the elves who were already there and waiting for them, the elves removed the chains and both of their clothing but left the blindfold on the submissive per James' orders.

As Severus started moving sluggishly, James said “Hush, beloved...we are at home and after I claim you tonight, you will never leave me again”, his voice sounding incredibly smug. With ease, James lowered Severus and himself into the huge bathtub which had already been filled according to his personal taste. After performing a non-verbal spell to ensure that Severus would be unable to escape his new dominant, it was time to remove the blindfold.

Each of the submissives had been drugged and temporarily muted, and the effects would last until their new owner had officially claimed them. The submissive still had access to their free will but would not be able to stop their body from reacting to stimulation. The strong fertility and heat drug would ensure that the resulting bond from the claiming would be unbreakable.

James didn't waste any time as he began to ravish Severus, though he did hold back a little. He knew that he would need to take Severus' virginity in their marital bed, which happened to be exactly what he wanted as well. Not many knew that James enjoyed cuddling, and always slept best when he was able to cage his partner between his strong arms.

As he woke up from the second vision, James' mood was triumphant. He wanted nothing more than to re-enact the second scenario. But the first vision had also warmed his black heart, and now he couldn't decide which one he like best. Perhaps he would choose by flipping a coin as soon as Severus was in his arms...right where he belongs!

Yearning for his Sub

Chapter Summary

A bit history about Tom...

Chapter Notes

Another new edited chapter - this time by DarkTony... enjoy ;)

Marvolo had accidentally learned about Severus who was a ward of his old friend Abraxas Malfoy. He had often viewed Orion, Cygnus and Abraxas as brothers. Marvolo truly considered himself quite lucky that after an inheritance test at Gringotts confirmed his rights to claim the titles of Peverell, Slytherin and even Gaunt, Lord Arcturus Black had understood that he was someone who was in need of guidance and whose talents required cultivation.

It didn't matter that Headmaster Dippet followed blindly the lies of his deputy, Lord Black had still offered the young Slytherin heir a room at Black Manor. Without Dumbledore any wiser, Marvolo had become Lord Arcturus Black's ward. Lady Melania Black had taken it upon herself to prepare the young heir for his future role in society.

After he had proven himself to be a natural Alpha, and a true leader, Arcturus had taken over the role to provide the young half-blood with anything he needed to know. It was thanks to Lord Black that Marvolo had avoided Dumbledore's trap and never created any horcruxes, nor did he open the strange book that Slughorn had given to him secretly. It had been handed over to the Goblin curse breakers, who not only confirmed the malicious spells on it, but also recorded it as further evidence for a trial against Albus Dumbledore.

As part of his Mastery in Dark Arts, Defense Against the Dark Arts and Curse Breaking Marvolo worked a few years for Borgin & Burkes. It was truly the best place to learn how to deal with dark objects. It also helped to throw Dumbledore's cronies off his tracks, as none of them knew that Marvolo had accepted his lordships which included the Peverell lordship. Marvolo had to sacrifice the Gaunt family ring for it but as he didn't really need it and it didn't particularly suit his style, the loss was acceptable. A proxy voted in Marvolo's interest while he had been busy travelling and gathering magical knowledge all around the world.

He returned to Britain during the 1970s. Marvolo founded The Knights of Walpurgis with a circle of Dark families who wanted magick to survive and no longer be labelled automatically as evil just because of the bias of certain light wixen and a corrupt Ministry of Magic.

When he was once again denied the Defense against the Dark Arts position at Hogwarts, Marvolo decided it was time to limit Dumbledore's influence and to find the hidden skeletons in the closet. Before leaving the castle, he had with the help of his ancestor's spell shrunk the Basilisk, and put the familiar into a temporary stasis, until they were back on one of the numerous private tropical islands, that was a part of his inheritance and where he had created a sanctuary for the ancient Basilisk.

Only a true Slytherin could enter the island, and house elves were present to help the two Basilisks. The second one was a suitable mate for the loyal Basilisk. The elves would also get rid of the surplus of venom, old skin, scales and teeth, while ensuring that the two would stay healthy and thrive in their new home.

His friends did also suggest, that he find a suitable sub and sire at least one heir, however most of the time Lord Slytherin refused all offers. This changed when he stumbled over some private pictures of the young Omega Severus Snape – Lord Prince's grandson, who was a ward of the Malfoys. Instantly Lord Slytherin had been smitten, only to learn, that the young Prince Heir was out of his reach, studying in Rome to become a Potions Master, and that the Potions Guild was keeping a close eye on their apprentices and masters.

Strangers weren't even allowed to write to them, without the permission of the guild. Even family and close friends were only allowed to write twice a month, as the priority of the future Elite of the Potions Guild should lay on the subtle science of Potions. The few photos which found their way into Marvolo's hands didn't help him either. A barely clothed Potions apprentice, cooling his feet in one of the famous fountains of Rome, while eating ice cream, or fresh fruit salads made Marvolo's blood boil with lust. A shy smile, while the young Potions apprentice was embraced by one of his fellow apprentices, all wearing the same clothes as traditions dictates – a light tunic and a pair of Roman sandals.

Marvolo was tormented by this tempting angel who was out of his reach. The situation was quite infuriating. No matter how many training dummies Lord Slytherin pulverised, it was never enough. He wanted to run his fingers over the alabaster skin, chasing each gasp and try to elicit moans from those red lips, while claiming this sweet temptation, and ensure that he will be the only Dominant, who will be chosen for such an angelic prince.

And now after having met Severus, his lust had turned to fondness and regard. It would be wrong to forget to reward young Regulus generously for this unexpected surprise. Marvolo would never allow another wixen to court his sweet prince. Instead of returning home, after Regulus had safely escorted Severus back to the Malfoys where he would stay until the day of his Mastery exam in Potions, Lord Slytherin made a detour. He went to Gringotts and asked politely for an escort to his family vault. He wanted to look for a special pendant which also worked as a portkey and should be able to protect his prince against any danger. Maybe he could even add a note so that Severus knew that as soon as he caressed it and thought the name Marvolo, he would be transported directly to Slytherin Manor.

Marvolo had done his homework, and not only won the approval of both families, but also gained their permission to propose to his Dark Prince. The Marriage contract was already waiting to be signed by Severus at the end of their celebratory meal which Marvolo's elves were preparing with much joy. Their bonding would take place at Slytherin Castle, before Marvolo went on an extended honeymoon with his young husband. A private island near South America, which was known for its flora and fauna and for a huge variety of potions ingredients and even offered access to some legendary springs, would serve as the witness to their lovemaking. Luckily for him, it had belonged for centuries to Slytherin, and it would be the perfect reward for his hard-working Submissive. He wanted to make Severus happy. Always.

Marvolo smirked, he remembered all too well the small vial of Basilisk scales. With the help of a Goblin goldsmith, they were able to create a new set of courting jewellery. Not only would it look fantastic, as soon as it adorned Severus' neck, but it also served as excellent protection. Marvolo didn't believe for one second that Dumbledore's order would ignore his marriage with the brilliant Potions prodigy. Dumbledore had never spared him even a glimmer of happiness, and should he somehow learn about his upcoming nuptials, he would do everything to stop it – even abducting Severus or trying to kill Marvolo beforehand. Not on his watch!

He couldn't wait until he is once more able to enjoy some quality time with his shy Potions prodigy. Marvolo had planned to place a geas on Severus during their next meeting, so that he would be protected against any possible sexual assaults, since it wouldn't be the first time that such lines will be crossed during a hidden civil war. Just a few more days, and their bond will be consummated, which did cost the current Lord Slytherin a lot of his patience, but the reward will be so sweet, that he can grudgingly wait a bit.

His delicious tempting kitten is still a virgin and Marvolo will be the only Dominant who made him spread his dark wings, while exploring carnal pleasures with his future husband. Nobody, except Marvolo, had the right to see Severus coming undone by making him see

stars and to impregnate him with the next heirs of Slytherin. And should anyone of Dumbledore's vexing order be stupid enough to intervene, then the Dark Lord would enjoy ripping them apart with his bare hands. Maybe he should refresh his knowledge about Parselmagic, just to be on the safe side.

Nightmare or warning?

Chapter Summary

A very evil nightmare causes more trouble for Severus. Is it bad luck - or a warning?

Chapter Notes

Another edited new chapter - thanks to DarkTony...enjoy^^

James used the first day of his vacation to once more venture into Knockturn Alley to stock up his supplies. He was very keen to get his hand on an illegal substance, known as *Nightmare powder* which, if rumours were to be believed, worked as magical roofies but only within the dreamscape of the victim. To ensure that one got access to the dreams of the chosen victim, you need something that belonged to the wixen in question – it could be a lock of their hair or an item that meant a lot to them.

Unbeknownst to Severus, during their 5th year at Hogwarts, James had once snuck into the infirmary when Severus had to spend the night there. He had used an enchanted sleep spell and cut off a few locks of Severus' dark silky hair. It was the same night that he realised that it wasn't really greasy. He also drew some blood from the sleeping boy, as he wanted to create a blood pendant that would always let him find his favourite toy.

James did still own the blood pendant, where the hair locks were kept in a secret compartment, his most valuable possession, besides the family heirloom cloak, and his wand. Now he just needed to sprinkle a bit of the powder in a small dish of water and soak one of the locks into it, while reciting the correct spell. This would allow him to manipulate Severus' dreams for his personal gain. Even better, Severus would be unable to wake, until James allowed it.

"Tonight, you'll be mine, kitten.", grinned James, having already ensured that his personal house elf watched over Lily and kept her asleep. The gullible muggleborn would soon be demoted to a mere slave, after James had won over his true love and transferred his unborn child into Severus' womb.

Severus would have no choice, but to submit to him, lest Lily face serious consequences, and he knew that his precious Submissive had never been able to let go of his friendship with the two-faced witch.

Severus' nightmare

Severus opened his eyes and looked around. His surroundings were disorienting. Where was he? He couldn't even remember falling asleep, and why was he naked? His wrists were shackled to the headboard of the bed, while his legs had been spread far apart, and no matter what he tried, he couldn't close them. Something was very strange.

But it would be even getting worse, a cocky whistle filled the air; and unfortunately, Severus only knew one person, who whistled those tunes. Yes, this was obviously an extremely tasteless nightmare.

"Well, well, well – seems I have been such a good boy that I got my birthday gift tonight.", chuckled James Potter.

He didn't seem to be wearing anything, but his prick was hard, and pre-cum dropping on the floor, while the toe rag had the audacity to lube his monster prick with lazy fingers, moaning and gasping in pleasure, while still whistling the vexing tune.

"Don't worry, kitten. This is all for you! Let me show you what a real Dominant is, Sevvy. And who knows, maybe all my dreams will come true, and I'll put a child in your womb, wouldn't that be great?" mocked the Gryffindor.

*"Don't you dare touch me, Potter! I would **never** choose you, not even if we were the last two males on this planet!" exclaimed Severus furiously, before choking and gasping, as a tight leather collar appeared around his neck out of nowhere and tightened more and more.*

"Wrong answer, little kitten. You're mine, you're just too stubborn to accept it. But don't worry your pretty little head. This can be rectified quite quickly. I can't wait to pop your cherry, and to make you beg for my cock. Deny it all you want, you're already my property,

my sweet Slytherin.”, growled James before starting to prepare the squirming Slytherin roughly with three fingers at once.

“Hold still, or I’ll tear you.”, warned the Gryffindor, who never paused once, and hissed pleased at how tight Severus still had been, and how he couldn’t wait to feel the tight heat around his prick.

Not even as Severus’ magic flung Potter at the wall, was he able to stop him. On the contrary it seems to arouse Gryffindor even more. He found it amusing, and enjoyed mocking his prisoner even more.

“Don’t you already know it, my little kitten. You’ve lost, and now belong to me. It’s almost too easy. I just need to transfer my unborn child into your womb, and then ensure that the DMLE arrests you, before demanding a paternity test. And as soon as they’ve confirmed me as the sire, I will have won. They would hand you straight over to me and probably even give me some helpful potions or collars, so that you can’t escape me ever again”, cackled James, as he started to dance around the bed like a drunken dervish.

Severus stared at his tormentor disbelievingly, but flinched back, as the naked Gryffindor procured his wand, and contemplated to cut his name in Severus’ flesh, so that the whole world will learn, that the Slytherin only belongs to James Potter. This made James Potter only laugh louder, while his wand started to disappear in Severus’ stretched hole. It hurt badly, but Severus was unable to close his legs, and couldn’t hold back his tears, as he felt the wand starting to prod his prostate without allowing him any rest.

“Ah, stop it, please, stop it!” cried the distressed Slytherin. He just wanted this night to be over.

“No, not before you not agree to become my obedient Submissive and the bearer of my children, Severus”, refused James vehemently.

He did enjoy himself immensely, and only removed his wand, after Severus had been forced to cum twice, and had no longer the strength to open his eyes, as silent tears streamed down his face.

“Aww, my precious kitten. No need to cry, this is for your own good. Time for a special treat, open your mouth, and suck Daddy’s cock. No need to be shy, Sevvv. Do it, and I’ll leave you be for tonight. I will even give you a small reprieve until you’ve gained your Potions Mastery, but afterwards you’re fair game, and any attempt at escape will be pointless”, commented James, who was now using his body to hold Severus down.

Terrified Severus looked into the hazel eyes of his tormentors, and still shook his head in denial. It didn’t seem to matter for James, who summoned a branding iron that shows James’ name and the Potter crest, and without any mercy branding Severus’ thighs, until Severus blacked out from the pain.

“Wonderful, soon I will have you back in my arms my stubborn prince and then nobody will ever again take you from me”, giggled the insane Potter heir, as he used another powder on the unconscious Submissive. “This one will ensure that you’ll soon be dreaming about my child, and hear my little Harry crying for your arms. And as soon as you hug him the first time, the trap will snap shut, and you’ll be mine for the rest of eternity!”

End of Severus’ nightmare

Severus woke up, still shivering in fear, but it seemed that the night terrors hadn’t been over. A quick shower, makes him realise that his thighs and also his hole were bloody, and James’ name was now clearly visible on them.

“How could this be – it was just a bad dream, just a dream.”, murmured the Slytherin prodigy, before breaking down crying, until one of the Malfoy elves popped inside to soothe his fears.

Could this be a warning? What would happen if they let their guard down? Severus wasn’t certain anymore, what was a dream and what was reality, but he had never been more terrified to go back to sleep. And even as the house elf was able to glamour the nasty reminder of the nightmare and offered a vial of dreamless sleep, Severus didn’t sleep well.

Yes, he did know that he had to inform his guardian about it, and maybe Regulus would also know how to contact the mysterious Dominant that Severus had met at the club.

“I should have never come back, I was so happy in Rome, but why couldn’t they have leave me be alone?”, cried Severus.

Strong arms embraced him, and Severus cried himself to sleep in Lucius’ arms, not knowing that this hurt Lucius quite a lot. It had been years since Severus had to cry himself to sleep – and Lucius vowed that he would find out the truth, and make the fiend, who was responsible for this, pay. Severus deserved to be happy, and not to be shackled down to one of his old tormentors, no matter what sort of laws Dumbledore’s group wanted to be approved by the Wizengamot.

And should it really be James Potter, then Lucius will enjoy tearing him apart limb by limb, but first he needed to talk with his father, Lord Prince, and Regulus’ grandfather about it, so that it didn’t backfire on Severus.

Potions Mastery Exam and getting saved by Lord Slytherin

Chapter Summary

Severus is facing is Potions Mastery exam - will all be going well?

Chapter Notes

Another unedited chapter - enjoy^^

As Severus woke up on day of his important Potions Mastery exam, he carefully checked his body, but no marks remained from the terrifying nightmares. The house elves had healed him during the night, and used their own magic to ensure only pleasant dreams, as young Master did only deserve the best.

After finishing his morning ablutions and changing into his apprentice gear – it's the last time he would wear those practical clothes, since failing the exam was unthinkable for the young Potions prodigy. No, he wouldn't disappoint his patient good Potions Master. Instead he would make him and the European Potions guild proud of having opened their doors for him.

Walking to the private dining room of the family, a slight blush was visible on Severus' face as he recognised Regulus, and some of his other Slytherin friends, who wanted to be there for him on this important day. And on his usual place, besides Lucius' seat was a small package, that made Severus' heart beat faster.

“It had been delivered via Gringotts, Sev. A gift by Lord Slytherin with his best wishes.”, explained Lucius calmly. “Open it, it's only proper, little brother.”

Severus nodded shyly, before opening the box, and stared in disbelief at the unique Basilisk scales, blue diamonds and emerald collar.

“For my beloved Prince. I hope this gift will find you well, and it’ll keep you safe. Should the need arise, caress the scales and think my name “Marvolo”, and you’ll be transported to safety immediately, my young serpent. I have no doubt, that you will ace this exam, and justified be known as the youngest European Potions Master for centuries in the UK. Until we meet again, XXX Lord Marvolo S. Slytherin.

Unconsciously did Severus lock the beautiful collar around his neck, for the first time since the terrifying nightmare had he been able to feel calm, loved and well-protected. And he also knows, that Lord Slytherin is the only Dominant, that will be destined for him. James Potter will not win, no matter what he may try.

What Severus didn’t know, the order of the Phoenix had tried their best to get a bill pass, that would forbid any participants in Ministry exams to wear protective jewelry at all. Luckily, the attempt by the light did fail, and still it left a sour taste behind. Why would they want such a vile law to be passed?

James Potter had growled furiously, as the suggested bill failed through, however his godfather had managed to cheer him up, as he informed him, that any of their loyal Aurors will be carrying a special syringe, that should allow them to knock Severus Snape out cold.

They would attack the young Male Submissive, as soon as his exam is over, an illegal port-key would allow to snatch him away. However, they couldn’t allow themselves to underestimate the enemy. It was a mystery, why nobody had been able to identify the unknown Dominant, which James Potter had described in detail to the order members. Since it wasn’t confirmed, that it was Lord Slytherin-Peverell, no arrest warrants could be written. Besides it wasn’t forbidden to visit those clubs, as James knew just too well.

And still, it galls him, how dare the git to touch James’ submissive. Malfoy Manor was unreachable for them. It had been put under Fidelius, after Severus had been transferred to a different school abroad. Nobody even know the identity of the secret keeper, and it shouldn’t be surprising, that within days the other dark prominent pureblood families had followed the example swiftly.

None of them trusted the British Ministry of Magic. It was full of Dumbledore sycophants, and even for the Wizengamot meetings, full protection had been deemed necessary. The Goblins had gleefully offered to produce armoury and other protection for the lords and their families, as long as they were willing to pay the demanded prices.

Light and neutral pureblood families had been taken by surprise. None of them could explain it, but the more cautious one started to follow their darker brethren. Fear and mistrust began to spread, and rumours of war and chaos filled the streets.

James fiddled nervously with the cuffs, that he had hidden in his pocket. He had found them deep within the family vault. A dusty chest contained all sorts of jewelry to tame and keep a submissive on a tight leash. It even contained a potions tome, where his ancestors had collected all kind of potions that would be helpful to conquer a submissive's heart.

Since James wasn't excelling in brewing Potions, he had convinced his parents to do it for him. Both had been the best brewers during their time at Hogwarts. And later only a few others had been able to break their records, not that James really cared about it. He just wanted Severus back in his arms, no matter what it takes.

Imagine his giddiness, as the book described a potion, that would be able to impregnate a Submissive, without having sex at all. You just need the cum of a Dominant mixed with the other ingredients and ensure, that the victim will drink or be injected with it. It's a foolproof method to ensure, that the Submissive will be unable to escape the Dominant's clutches.

James' father had already brewed the potion, and it was this, that had been filled in the syringe, which James had in his pocket, without his godfather any wiser. He just needs to be the first to ambush Severus, and why shouldn't he manage it?

He had even forgo his liquid dream potions trip, he needs to be alert, and the drug could wait. His kitten will soon be his, and James was looking forward do stake his claim on the wayward rebellious Slytherin.

As it was tradition did Severus get accompanied by his guardian Abraxas Malfoy for his important exam. Being close to Lord Malfoy soothed the young submissive, and Marvolo would be waiting for him afterwards. He could do it, he would certainly not let anyone stop him now!

The orders for the order member had been repeated during the whole morning – do not stop the submissive from doing the exam, the Potions guild can be a terrifying enemy, therefore show the necessary patience, until their target is coming out again.

As expected did Severus breeze during the Potions Mastery exam, none of the questions did bother him. Only the practical part was left, and it was here, where the British Ministry of Magic once more went a different way. Instead of letting the aspiring Potions Masters brew a potion of their own choosing, each candidate had to draw the name of a potion from a bowl, and then brew the potion within the allotted time.

Just to be fair, they'd only chosen potions, that could be brewed within 4-5 hours, since none of them are allowed to use a spell to speed up the brewing time within the cauldron. Severus sneered silently, as he had to brew Amortentia – a love potion, but went immediately to work. He would have preferred to brew Draught of Living Death, alas it shouldn't be.

However, he couldn't keep the smile off his face, as he recognised Marvolo's scent. And his satisfied mien got reported directly to the order members. James gritted his teeth in anger, could his omega smell the rival, or was it James? Only Severus could answer this question, and the Gryffindor knew, that he wouldn't be willing to share the truth with them.

It doesn't matter, James would ensure, that his chosen submissive will never again be able to remember the unknown Dominant. He belongs to James, and nobody else had the right to stake a claim on the young Potions prodigy.

The examiners had been pleasantly surprised – the young British Potions prodigy had achieved a perfect score in both parts of the exam. He had proven himself to be worthy of getting the mastery at such a young age, although quite a few of the older ones secretly bemoaned, that they couldn't share the accolades, and the limelight with the young prodigy.

Of course, they all know who was to blame for that, but nobody had the guts to speak it out. You never know, who could be a Dumbledore sycophant! As it was tradition, all candidates got informed, that within the next 14 days their results would be submitted to them via owl and wished them a good day.

Severus was only glad, that it was over, he couldn't wait to be reunited with his dominant again and to be safely away from British soil. He wanted to be bonded and be officially claimed by his dominant and pregnant with his children. This was something he had denied himself for years, as he wanted his education concluded, before having a family on his own.

Stepping into the atrium, chaos did break out, as order members tries to grab him, while undercover members of the Knights of Walpurgis tried to protect him at the same time. What was the meaning of this? It didn't make any sense?

He did dodge the attacks and tries to back off near the floos. This was madness!

Potter had spotted him and a devious smile was visible on the handsome face as he tries to gets to his Submissive first. Without thinking twice he used "Levicorpus", but the spell got reflected and the dark eyes glared at him. Even better, he always liked it, when his Submissive tried to fight back, as it only shows, why James is the stronger wixen.

"Hello, kitten. I can't wait to claim you properly.", informed him James.

"Stay away from me, Potter. I would never choose you!", replied Severus, as he backed off further, never letting his guard slip.

"You're born to me mine, Sevvv. No reason to deny it. Lily would probably enjoy to see you again. Maybe she even agree to a threesome, as a welcoming gift for our family.", commented James unimpressed.

"Are you out of your mind, Potter! I'm not yours, and I will never be yours. I already have a much better dominant. You do not mean anything to me!", declared Severus proudly.

Of course, this made James only more furious, and he attacked once more the Slytherin. Who was able to either reflect or having his shield stopping most of the attacks. And still, he feels himself getting more and more tired, as well as not liking how other order members got closer and closer.

Trusting his dominant, his fingers caressed his collar, that made James hissed in fury, after the camouflage charm got lifted and voiced silently "Marvolo", before the protective magic took him away.

This was also the signal for the undercover knights of Walpurgis to disappear, too. They have been successful and hearing the order members cursing in helpless fury was just the cherry

on top of it.

Severus found himself in Marvolo's study, and the older man didn't hesitate to embrace his shivering submissive while ensuring him, that he is safe and that Marvolo loves him dearly.

"Please, Domine claim me, I need it, make me yours.", asked Severus.

"If that's your wish, then I'll do it, my precious Submissive. I'm only glad that my gift kept you safe.", assured him Marvolo as he softly kissed Severus to ground him again. "Let me show you around, after all this will be our new home, and I have so much to show you, my Severus."

A house elf appeared in the study, to remind them that lunch had been served and you shouldn't go on trips on an empty stomach. Marvolo looked sheepish at the friendly scolding, especially as Nagini added her own two knuts and scented his young mate, before coiling protective around him.

Severus smiled, it was unexpected, but also funny, and it seems as if he had chosen well, when the house elves aren't afraid of the Dominant.

"Fine, let's eat first, and then we can decide what do to next, Severus.", agreed Marvolo.

He was only happy, that his Submissive wasn't at risk any longer. It soothed his Dominant side, even knowing that he would have later have to face some questions by Abraxas & Co. It was worth it!

Claiming my sweet submissive

Chapter Summary

Marvolo claims Severus...

Chapter Notes

A/N: Still recovering from Corona... as you've asked for it, so it should be given – it's time for Severus to be claimed by his Dominant!

Another unedited chapter - enjoy^^

Severus did enjoy his meal, however he felt himself getting more and more wet. Could it be that he was expecting an early heat? How is that even possible, sure there had been rumours and myths, that this can happen should a Submissive encounter his true Dominant and is ready to be claimed.

Marvolo had automatically sniffed the air, and couldn't hide his own blush. This scent, yes, he did know that Severus is his Submissive, and he needed all his self-restraint to stop himself from claiming Severus directly on the dining table. He wasn't a mindless brute, Severus deserves better.

But he also know, that he wouldn't be able to resist much longer. Better to apparate them to their room and to claim Severus on their bed. It would even worth to get into a fight with Abraxas afterwards, but he just couldn't wait any longer.

Knowing that another rival existed who wanted to claim his submissive, it made Marvolo's blood boil. As if he ever allow such a green boy to claim his beloved sweet submissive. Never! Severus belongs to Marvolo, and he wouldn't allow James Potter or anyone else of Dumbledore's order to succeed.

“Come, my darling, it’s time, I just can’t wait any longer. Let me claim you, my beloved!”, commanded Marvolo softly.

Severus shyly did look at his Dominant, before nodding and embracing his Dominant.

“Please, Domine, claim me, I want to be yours. Make me see stars, my strong Dominant!”, agreed Severus, as he inhaled Marvolo’s scent.

“With pleasure, my precious prince”, replied Marvolo as he apparated them to the Master suite.

Everything had been prepared by the elves, and Marvolo’s magic did prepare them both, while also removing their clothes. Severus was only wearing Marvolo’s collar, but his whole focus had been on his Dominant. Stealing a kiss, the Submissive couldn’t resist the chance to tease his partner.

“Do not play with fire, my brat.”, scolded him Marvolo playfully as he hissed a command in Parseltongue and green silk restraints tied Severus to the bedposts.

“Beautiful, and all mine. You’re a delight for my eyes, my brat. And I’m going to enjoy to feast on you.”, smirked Marvolo, as he took his sweet time to explore any nook and cranny on Severus’ body.

Severus squirmed, but he was unable to free himself, and he couldn’t hide a shiver, as Marvolo’s tongue explored his tight hole.

“Marv- Marvolo”, gasped Severus, as he saw stars, due to the strong orgasm.

“Lovely, my darling. Let’s see how good you take my cock, but I need to prepare you, since I’m quite big, and I do not want to tear you!”, informed him Lord Slytherin, while he caressed Severus’ thighs.

Nothing else mattered, nothing outside them finally being able to consummate their bond. Marvolo didn't hurry, he wanted to make this first time for his beloved Submissive to be something that he will always treasure and remember.

Lord Slytherin didn't even care that the aftershock of it could be probably felt many miles away, or that a certain Gryffindor would be flown off his broom, due to the blood pendant he had around his neck.

James Potter cursed angrily, as he'd landed harshly on the ground, his broom lying in pieces beside him. And to make it worse the blood pendant was also shattered. Yes, he had a second one safely stored away, but this told him, that his rival had consummated his bond with James' kitten.

"You want a war, you'll get one. Severus is mine, and I do not care, if I have to move heaven or hell, I'll be getting him back!", screamed the enraged Potter heir into the night sky.

"So, tight, my beloved prince. I can't believe it. Never will I let anyone else stake a claim on you.", moaned Marvolo as he climaxed, too.

This felt perfect, even as he had to kiss away a few tears, on his lover's face. And still did Severus smile at him, the silk ropes had automatically dissolve itself as they've consummated their bond. It wasn't longer needed, and the content smile was something that Marvolo will never tired of seeing on Severus' face.

Cuddling into the strong arms of his dominant, Severus gasped, before pressing one of his hands on his chest. For a few moments he was certain to have seen a golden light, before it disappeared.

"Thank you for claiming me, Marvolo.", said Severus, before smirking as he remembered, that Lord Malfoy wouldn't be amused about it. "Good luck in trying to explain to my guardian, why you were unable to wait any longer."

Marvolo paled, knowing just too well, that Abraxas wouldn't appreciate this at all. First should have come the bonding, before a claim should be staked. How should he be able to convince his old friend, that he hadn't meant to dishonour them in such a way?

“Don’t worry, he will not kill you. Or cutting off your dick, or your balls.”, added Severus.

“I’m not scared, I’m sure we can find a solution, and I’m ready to grovel. Still no need to rub it in, brat”, growled the older Slytherin.

“Sure, you’re not afraid at all. Then you will have no problem, when I do invite them over for dinner, let’s say in two days.”, replied Severus.

“Of course, I’m not afraid, and still no weapons or wands at the table. It’s tradition. What’s this favourite dessert, that Abraxas likes so much?”, asked Marvolo.

Unfortunately for Marvolo, Nagini was slithering into the bedroom and her look told him, that he was in big trouble. Why did this have to happen to him? Just to buying himself a bit more time, he summoned a fresh wash cloth to clean them both, before magically clothing them in some comfortable pyjamas.

“Sleep well, darling. I’ll be soon back.”, promised Marvolo before leaving the bed.

“Bad Hatchling, you should have waited, until you got the permission to bed him!”, scolded him Nagini.

“You do not understand, I just couldn’t risk it. Not after almost losing him today”, hissed he back.

“Stupid hatchling, your mate is safe here. Just admit, that you couldn’t restrain yourself any longer. You’ve done something foolish, now you have to face the music and properly apologise to his guardian.”, hissed the motherly snake.

“But Nagini...”, protested Marvolo.

“No, buts. Apologise and learn to grovel. Be a smart hatchling and learn your lesson!”, hissed the snake, before her tail cuffed him on the head.

“Yes, Nagini. Please stay with my mate, while I’m trying to write an apology letter.”, agreed Lord Slytherin grudgingly.

He needed the whole night, until he was pleased with the short letter:

Dear Abraxas,

I do hope that this letter will find you well.

Severus is safe and well protected at my home. Dumbledore’s cronies weren’t able to reach him, and he seems to ace his exam. At least he didn’t tell me anything differently during our lunch.

However, it seems, I’ve behaved afterwards like a foolish Gryffindor. We did consummate our bond, it just seems fitting, as my precious prince had asked for it, after we were able to talk before and after our lunch.

I’m really sorry, that I didn’t follow the traditional way and wait until we’re officially bonded. But please understand, I couldn’t risk to lose him to another. Potter is already obsessed with him, and who knows how far he’ll go to get his hands on Severus.

*Of course, I’m willing to face your judgement, and to do **anything** to regain your goodwill. However, I hope that I have not destroyed our friendship. Severus means **everything to me. I would die for him!** Please show mercy!*

Sincerely yours

Marvolo S. Slytherin.

“Please take this directly to Lord Malfoy and wait for his reply”, asked Marvolo his black owl.

He took a quick shower, hadn't realised how much he had sweated during the creation of his apology letter.

He spooned his sleeping submissive, needing the comfort and the knowledge that Severus was safe in his arms, while already dreaming from their future. While Nagini looked approvingly from her warm spot in front of the fireplace. It seems her hatchling had followed her advice, he still had a lot to learn.

Lord Malfoy is not amused

Chapter Summary

The day after...

Chapter Notes

A/N: A new unedited chapter – hope you can enjoy it nonetheless. I'm currently battling a nasty virus (lots of coughing and nausea, at least the fever was gone within a few days...oh joy)

How will Lord Malfoy react to the latest turn of events?

Lord Potter and his son just shows, why they're a bad choice for family. If you wish you can skip his vision, but it's more obvious, that James isn't just a rotten egg, but that's something wrong with his whole family.

On the one hand, Abraxas had been quite happy, that the order of the phoenix hadn't been able to abduct his ward. But on the other hand, Severus was now at Marvolo's estate, and he couldn't shake of the feeling, that this wasn't such a good idea. Destined mates or not, Severus was still so young, and should you ask Lord Malfoy, then a few more years of abstinence wouldn't harm anyone.

Alas, it shouldn't be, and the letter that got delivered to him in the late evening didn't lift his mood either. What sort of crap is this? Marvolo should have much more self-restraint, instead of using a lucky opportunity to claim his young omega.

Oh, yes, Abraxas will ensure that Marvolo will grovel and make amends, this audacity to behave like a niffler, instead of properly court Severus and gain Abraxas' goodwill, before the consummation can occur.

He stalks to the dining room, where Lucius and his young wife were already waiting for him. Looking surprised at his dark mien, before Lucius asked: "Something the matter, father?"

“You could say that, Lucius. We’re be invited tomorrow for a Lunch at Lord Slytherin’s estate. Prepare yourself for witnessing me hexing Marvolo into next week.”, growled Lord Malfoy annoyed.

“What has he done, father?”, asked Lucius surprised.

“What has he done – oh, nothing, just consummating the bond with my ward, before 24 hours were over. Claims, Severus asked him for it, after his attack by those frying chickens the day before.”, sneered Abraxas.

“Oh, I’m sure that it was just an unlucky coincidence. Marvolo isn’t a bad guy. He adores Severus, father.”

“Be it as it may. He knows the rules and should have waited. Well, I’ll be checking, if Severus had been forced to submit to him. And he should just hope, that I won’t find anything that confirms it.”, growls Lord Malfoy, still annoyed.

“Maybe we should look into some helpful protection charm. I doubt that Potter will give up easily.”, added Narcissa her two knuts to the discussion.

“A good idea, my dear. Yes, we can’t afford to underestimate any of those fried chicken. They never accepted a defeat graciously.”, agreed Abraxas, before turning back to his dinner.

After Lucius and Narcissa had gone back to their own set of rooms, Narcissa smiled, before suggested Lucius to buy a suitable bonding gift for the young couple. As Lucius asked, if she had anything in mind. His young wife smiled, before replying, a niffler would be a suitable reminder for the happy couple.

James had furiously return to his cottage, where a sleepy Lily awaited him. Now fully controlled by the bracelet, she didn’t refuse to drink a potion that got handed to her by her husband. The young pregnant witch had no idea, that he had given her a polyjuice potion, that would turn her into a copy of Severus. And that it will not stop, before the night is over.

James took full advantage of it, without Lily being any wiser. The pregnancy had tired her out, and she didn't even bother to listen to his words any longer. This time he did even allow the witch to snuggle with him during the afterglow, caressing the womb and whisper once more with his unborn child.

At the same time was Fleamont Potter busily brewing the potions that would allow James to keep control over his chosen submissive. The wards on one of their rarely used Potter estates had already been adjusted. As soon as Severus would wake up on their property, he'll be unable to leave, without having giving birth to at least one Dominant wixen. The potions, that Fleamont was brewing would be most helpful to make Severus being unable refusing any orders of his new owner, or even able to use magic for his defense. Needless to say, that they would invest some galleons into a magic-nullifying collar. It was necessary, until they're able to find the correct ritual, that would make all of James' dreams come true.

Fleamont didn't even question, why any Submissive would reject his perfect son. It was probably just the toxic influence of those Slytherins. Nothing that can't be changed, when you know your craft well. A true potions prodigy in the family, that will ensure that their potions company will be staying on top!

Feeling good, he did test one of his new pastilles, that worked even better as those standard vision potions, and without nasty side-effects, too.

Fleamont's vision

Ah, that's the estate, that he had picked for their honeymoon. Little Harry had already grown into a fine young tyke. At 5 years old, he was extremely loyal to his family, while also enjoying to spend time with his new parent, too.

Seeing the clearly visible bump, Fleamont couldn't hide a smile. All had gone well, James had successfully impregnated his chosen Submissive, and the collar as well as the potions ensured, that the Submissive is unable to escape his true owner.

Sure, the haunted look in those tempting dark eyes were dreadful, but the sooner Severus accepts that he belongs to James, the better it will be for him and his children.

“Good evening, my child. You’re practically glowing, is it the second or even the third pregnancy since my son had saved you?”, asked Fleamont, as he startled the young Submissive out of his thoughts.

Severus paled, but only look wordlessly to the ground. Ah, that’s right, he hadn’t spoken since James had affixed the collar on his neck. Wasn’t he able to speak, or is this another form of rebellion?

“Accept it, my dear boy. James is your owner, and he isn’t a bad owner. He had been in love with you for years. But he had always trouble to show his true emotions. Other Dominants wouldn’t allow you such a long reprieve, but would have kept you pregnant and barefoot for years”, reminded him Fleamont.

Severus paled even more, and started to shiver, because he was unable to block those memories any longer. James Potter wasn’t pleased, before he had left new marks on his prisoner, or when their coupling didn’t result in another pregnancy. He had also only allowed Severus to breastfeed their children, after Severus had signed a document not to escape any longer. And only then he was allowed to see his children, that had been raised by wet nurses and nursery elves and their doting grandparents before being reunited with their bearer once more. The only exception had been Harry, as the heir of the family.

“Papa don’t be sad, we love you, you just need to be happy, and not trying to be difficult any longer”, reminded him Harry, before hugging him once more.

“Listen to the child. Should you be good, maybe James will grant you a reprieve and you may even allow to study some potions theory or some of my old research reports.”, added Fleamont.

End of Fleamont’s vision

Lord Potter smiled as he filled the potion into vials and put it into his storage. Yes, all will be well, as soon as they’d rescued young Severus and started his proper training. He was certain of it!

As the dawn was breaking on the Slytherin estate woke Lord Slytherin up, he smiled fondly at his young submissive, caressing his naked body before deciding to grant his young lover a

rare treat. Today he would suck him off, that should be a nice way to wake Severus up.

He was much calmer, after having consummated the bond with his young submissive, and he assumed that he may also already impregnated his young lover, too. Maybe he should ask one of their house elves to check later. After all, he needs something to calm down Abraxas' justified ire.

Seriously, how should he resist Severus' wish to consummate their bond? He doubt that many Dominants would be able to do it. And he didn't regret it, not for one mere second. However, he also know that they're not safe, yet. And James Potter wouldn't be accepting his defeat graciously, therefore it shouldn't hurt to look up a plethora of protection spells to keep his submissive and their unborn children safe.

Carefully pumping Severus' cock, Marvolo couldn't hide the smile, that overtook his face. This just feels perfect, and as soon as he felt Severus' cock harden did he bend down and swallow it fully. After all, nobody needs to know that he had spent some years perfecting his methods with numerous toys. This was pure bliss, and got even better as he felt Severus waking up.

Confused looked Severus at his Dominant, who gave him one of his first blow-jobs, not knowing how to describe it, just submitting to this experience, while also caressing his Dominant's hair at the same time.

"C-cuming", stammered Severus, trying to warn Marvolo, but instead of letting go, did Marvolo only increased his sucking on Severus' cock. He also swallowed the cum to the last drop, before smirking at his young lover, like the cat that got the canary and the cream.

"Good morning, darling. That was absolutely delicious!"

"Good Morning, Sir", replied Severus blushing.

"Hush, no need to be shy, everything is fine, let me show you, how happy you have made me", assured him Marvolo, before slowly thrusting into Severus' slick channel.

This time he took his sweet time to renew his claim on his shy lover. And as he felt his own orgasm, he murmured into Severus' ear: "Cum."

"Well done, darling. I think we deserve a breakfast in bed, and afterwards a nice warm bubble bath for you.", decided Marvolo, using his magic to cleaned them of sweat and cum.

"Did you inform my guardian about it, Sir?", inquired Severus as he cuddled in the strong arms of his Dominant.

"Indeed, I send him a letter last night, and invited his family for lunch. I know that you have missed them quite a lot, due to your studies abroad. I would never prevent you from seeing your friends and family.", answered Marvolo, as he fed some grapes to his young lover.

"Thank you, I've missed them quite a lot. But none of us apprentices were allowed to see their family or friends during our training, except for the rare holidays. It had been difficult to adjust to it, but it was really for the best."

Lucius and Narcissa had left early to buy the niffler for the young couple. They both know, should anyone be able to tame a niffler, then it would be Severus. And it should keep Marvolo busy to keep them under control. The young couple didn't take any chances and used a strong notice-me-not charm as well as protection jewels to keep safe during their errands.

The couple did also buy some tasty treats at the local bakery, knowing about Severus' sweet tooth, and he did deserve a reward for his successful Potions Mastery, so why shouldn't they surprise him with such treats?

Regulus did meet them at Gringotts, admired the niffler and agreed to accompany them to their lunch date, after all, he was keen on meeting Severus again. Someone needed to entertain Severus, while Abraxas taught Lord Slytherin a few harsh life lessons. Sending a patronus back to his parents, so that they will know not to expect him for lunch, the young Black heir was quite pleased with himself.

It would only be better, when they managed to finally got rid of the fried chicken for good and finding a way to free his brother. After all, none of them believe that Sirius had freely

chosen to stay with the werewolf. Unfortunately, due to Dumbledore's sycophants, they'd been unable to demand a medical check-up by a neutral healer. And the cursed wolf had found a way to hide his cottage from detection, but Regulus wasn't willing to give up easily.

Sirius was still his brother, and he would be willing to move heaven and hell to ensure that he is safe and finds true happiness! And should that mean the death of the werewolf, well Regulus wouldn't shed any tears over it! Maybe, Severus would approve of a nice wolf pelt as a cloak for his unborn children?

James woke up, quite satisfied, after being able to fuck a poly-juiced Lily, a shame that the potion had worn off, but it just shows, what he will be able to enjoy, as soon as he be able to get his elusive serpent back into his arms.

“You won't be able to escape me for long, Sevvv. You're mine, no matter how much you may fight against it! I can't wait to see you pregnant with my children, and Harry will be a very big help to get his Papa back, where he belongs.”, vowed the young Gryffindor, as he caressed his unborn child and dreams about having Severus tied to the bed, so that he can fuck him to his heart's delight.

Mother knows best!

Chapter Summary

It's time to meet Euphemia Potter...

Chapter Notes

A/N: Still battling a nasty virus in the 5th week, which quite sucks, but well, nothing to be done, except going to the doctor to get a new prescription and be careful.

Anyway, not only to distract myself, but as a small reward for my readers, another chapter for you. Yeah, it's still unedited, you had been warned.

The Main focus will be on Euphemia Potter! And an explanation, why the Potters are so adamant to get Severus' as James' submissive!

Euphemia Potter née Rowle had never been a doormat, no matter what certain fools would like to think. On the contrary, she was a worthy equal of her husband, and didn't shy back to dirty her own hands, just to protect her family. This doesn't mean that she was blind to the flaws of her beloved husband and son. Oh, no, she did know them just too well. And as always mother knows best!

She had long assumed, that her darling James couldn't admit the truth, even as he had only been in third year. Therefore it didn't take her long to coax out the truth of him. He'd even successfully managed to get a vial of blood from the boy he had a secret crush on, without anyone at Hogwarts any wiser.

Euphemia used the blood to reveal some secrets, but still she kept them to herself, as the time wasn't right, yet. It wouldn't do to show her hand too soon, and she had still hoped, that James stopped making a fool of himself and dropped the unworthy muggleborn girl, alas this didn't happen.

Naturally, he also went to her and ranted, after the shy Slytherin potions prodigy had disappeared without a trace after their fifth year. It hadn't been easy to calm him down, but

she had done it and also made him some hope. After all, if they're meant to be, and James was convinced this had to be true, after saving Severus' life! Then they will be bonded someday. James needs to clean up his act and to behave like a proper dominant, and not a spoiled arrogant toddler. Be a wizard, that is worthy of such a gem!

James had only confused looked at her, and Fleamont, who entered the drawing room hadn't got it either, until Euphemia dropped the bomb. The missing Slytherin is not only a very fertile young wixen, but also a natural Submissive, and should the life debt be confirmed by a third neutral party, then James will be getting his dream come true!

"How can we achieve this, Mama?", asked James bouncing on his feet.

"Do you really need to ask, darling? That's quite simple. I just know one of the Unspeakables, who owes me a major favour. He will be glad to finally be able to repay me. I'll ensure that he confirms it, but don't forget James, you can't talk with anyone else about it! Otherwise you'll be losing him forever!", warned him Euphemia.

James nodded and promised to keep it to himself, even when it wasn't easy. He wanted the Slytherin at his mercy, no matter what it takes. He belongs to him, the document did confirm it. No matter, that they didn't get it through the official channels. But he still managed to successfully evade them for years.

And after having knocked up Evans during a night of drunken sex, he had to marry her, less his godfather wouldn't allow him to attend the Auror academy, due to his high amount of detentions, and the headmaster of the Auror academy did normally check them personally, before you can even apply for the entry exam. He was also not a friend of James' godfather, but a member of the neutral faction in the Wizengamot.

Needless to say his parents weren't happy about it, even if James explain, that it would be no bonding, just a simple wedding ceremony, after Poppy had confirmed, that Lily's pregnant with a boy. Lily had without realising it ended up on their bad side, and it was due to this constant misbehaviour, that the young couple wasn't allowed to live at Potter manor.

Her vocal stance against having house elves to cater to their every whim didn't make her many friends among the Potters' social circle. She just confirm all of their prejudices against social climbers and mudbloods, and only the knowledge that she was pregnant with the next

Potter heir did cut her some slack. Would Lily be proven to be barren, then they had no need to play nice, the unlucky witch would have not only been obliterated, but her magic be bound, before she got dropped somewhere in the gutter, while her clothes got soaked in alcohol.

And now, James had again be bested by the unknown dominant, who dare to steal James' chosen submissive! This audacity, Severus only belongs to James! So what should they do now? Once again had his mother the perfect solution, why hadn't they consider this suggestion ever before? The light faction should submit a new bill to the Wizengamot, and using a day, where traditionally the darker families are absent to celebrate one of the old holidays. To get it still through, at least a third of the neutral faction had to be there, but that should be doable. Even if that meant to cash in some favours. It's for the Greater Good! And what had been Euphemia's idea? Simple, but brilliant:

During the 1st trimester, 1 mandatory physical is required by any bearer at St. Mungo's! No matter, if you have a private healer or not! This needs to be done to check, if the pregnant wixen will be treated correctly by his partner and if the unborn child is developing nicely. Should you try to skip the appointment, then the Aurors will be getting access to their estates and can take the pregnant wixen into protective custody.

"That's brilliant, Euphemia. Of course, they will fall for it with hook, line and sinker. Albus could probably tell them some rot about the importance of family, but we know that he couldn't care less about it, as long as he still can keep his privileges and his illegal order!", exclaimed Fleamont.

"But how should that work, Mama?", inquired James baffled.

"Oh, Darling. We will ensure that your useful blood pendant tells us, when young Severus had to undergo his physical at St. Mungo's. With the help of the order and some of the Aurors, we'll be able to create a distraction, so that you can swoop in, knock Severus out and the portkey him to a prepared safe house. Anything you need to tame him will already be on hand, and you will affix the magic-nullifying collar on him, that would prevent him from using any magic, except the bare minimum to keep his unborn child safe. Your father will then brew the necessary potions, so that Severus will submit to his true destiny and accept you as his dominant! However, we can't afford to underestimate any of them, so a bond blocker with the fiend, that dared to take your Submissive from you is necessary!", explained Euphemia.

“Sounds good, Mama. But what about Uncle Albus? I do not trust him any longer. It’s his fault, that I had to marry the mudblood!”, muttered James rebelliously.

“Ah, leave that to me, I haven’t seen Albus in such a long time, a nice little visit to catch up, will be good for both of us.”, replied Euphemia ominously.

Fleamont chuckled delighted, oh, he had missed his wife being so deviously, but why shouldn’t she have some fun. Wait a second, Severus Snape — hadn’t Eileen Prince caused a huge scandal by running away and eloping with a muggle? It shouldn’t be too difficult to find her and to make her sign a document, that would allow them to claim Severus as James’ submissive. It wouldn’t matter that she had signed his magical custody over to another wixen, she was still his mother, and therefore had a say in whom he can bond with. Better not to waste any time, less their enemies realise the danger and close this final loophole, too! Should she be dead, then it would be much trickier to do it, as muggles had no say in such instances!

“James, do you know if Severus’ mother is still alive?”, inquired Fleamont.

“No idea, Dad. Although I do remember that during our fifth year, Peter had taunted him, after Severus had gotten a black ribboned letter.”, answered James confused.

“Well, it seems I have to view the public records at the Ministry tomorrow. Would she still be alive, then we could easily ensure that she signed a document for us, that declare her son as your future submissive and date it back before you both had even come out!”, mused Fleamont.

“But if she’s already dead, Dad?”, whined James.

“Well, then it’ll be trickier, as we would need to use one of the old necromantic rituals of our Peverell ancestors. I know at least one or two, that would have allowed us to temporarily recall a soul from beyond the veil and force them to do our bidding. Luckily for us, most had no idea, that we can do this.”, said Fleamont.

“I want to study those rituals, Dad. I need to be well-prepared, so that nobody can ever take **my Severus** from me again. Is it okay, if I sleep here, tonight? Lily won’t miss me, and the

cottage is protected under the Fidelius charm, and one of our house elves watches over her.”, exclaimed James eagerly.

“Of course, be our guest, son! Don’t stay up for too long, and I have a vial of sweet dreams for you, so that you can sleep quite well, too.”, indulged him his father.

“Thanks, Dad. Sleep well, too. I need to take a look at those tomes, before eating a light dinner and then call it an early night.”, grinned James as he hugged his parents, before running from the room.

“What do you say, Fleamont?”, asked Euphemia.

“It’s good to see him so devoted to his goals, darling. Severus would make a lovely addition to our family, after being successfully tamed and trained by James.”, replied Fleamont.

“Good, you do remember my vision. Our family legacy will be ruined should James not be able to claim young Severus as his submissive. Hadn’t Albus tried to meddle, then he would have claimed him years ago, without those fools any wiser. Harry is our last hope to win Severus over!”, remarked Euphemia.

“I know, I haven’t forgotten it. James would never have bothered to chase after a muggleborn, there had to be some foul play behind it, and I do also suspect, that Albus had tried to make some of his own schemes come true. Maybe it’s time for an inheritance test in regards to our unwanted daughter-in-law. Let’s also not forget, that due to Albus, his pet wolf had claimed our foster son and denied him any children. I’m not a fan of half-breeds, but without having any children, we can’t stake a claim on the Black estate!”, agreed Fleamont.

“So should we take out the pet wolf, at the same time as Albus? Or wait a bit longer?”, pondered Euphemia.

“I leave that up to you, darling. Our main priority is to get our hands on James’ chosen submissive. Anything else can wait.”, commented Fleamont, as he shared a kiss with his beloved wife.

Since her adolescence had Euphemia received visions, sometimes only a vague image, but at times she was able to see two different paths, that could either result in good or bad fortune for her family. With the help of her own mentor did she got quite good to not only keep the true extent of this rare skill a well-kept secret, but how to get the best outcome, no matter the odds! Had she known, that their family legacy would hinged on claiming a certain young Slytherin as James' submissive, then she would have moved heaven and hell to make this happen.

It was another reason, why she had been so adamant, that they break all ties to James' godfather. Albus Dumbledore would only be the ruin of Magical Britain, should he survive, and be responsible for a third world war, that would destroy **all life** on the planet! It was necessary to finally got rid of the old coot, but in such a way that nobody will view him as a martyr or blame their family for his demise.

Euphemia's vision #1

The Shrieking Shack incident did still occur, but James immediately activated his portkey, after he had knocked out the rabid werewolf. Keeping Severus secured in his arms, he carried him over the threshold at Potter manor and greeted his family happily.

*"Mama, Father, this is **my submissive**, please excuse us, I need to claim him, before anyone realise that we've gone!", told them James, while never letting go of his prize.*

"Have fun, boys.", chorused his parents, who looked at them fondly. Fleamont did spell a calming draught into the shivering submissive, before James was allowed to leave the room.

He took his sweet time to caress and fondle the confused Slytherin, knowing how to exploit this long awaited moment to claim his prize!

"Hush, darling. I've waited so long for this to happen. After tonight, nobody will be able to refuse my claim on you. Oh, my kitten, I will be putting a baby into your womb, before the night is over, this I vow!", growled James.

Severus tried to fight off the shock and the effects of the calming draught, but he was unable to do it, before James had his wicked way with him.

“Are you mine, my precious kitten, say it, Sevvy. Or I’ll ensure that Evans will be framed for the Shrieking Shack incident. Don’t forget, Magical Britain is still ruled by purebloods, and our word is law!”, reminded him James, as he claimed Severus’ virginity.

Silent tears were running down Severus’ face, but the Slytherin knew just too well, that he had no other choice. Potter wouldn’t allow him to speak with any Slytherin, before he had not ensured his triumph, and he can’t allow Lily to be sentenced to a life in Azkaban or getting expelled and her magic bound!

“P-Please, P-Potter, I b-b-beg y-you, s-show mercy”, pleaded Severus.

“You know, what I want to hear, kitten. To whom do you belong!”, demanded James mercilessly.

“I’m y-yours, J-James”, whispered Severus sadly.

“Good boy, don’t worry, all will be well, as long as you do not forget your place.”, chuckled James.

Before Severus was able to comprehend the meaning of James’ warning, had he not only marked his neck, but also affixed a special obedience collar on his pale neck.

“Magnificent, I can’t wait to see you round with my children, kitten. I do really favour this collar, as it will not only give me almost absolute power over you, my sly kitten, but you will not be able to use your magic without my permission any longer. It’s not so bad, after all, we’re safe, and nobody will ever know, where I have you hidden, until it’s too late to stop it any longer!”, informed James his claimed submissive.

Severus shivered, this sounds like a nightmare, but James wasn’t finished, yet. He hadn’t bothered to removed his cock from the tight heat, after all, Severus should be well used to be acting as James’ cock warmer, it will be quite helpful to insure an early pregnancy.

“Good boy. You will soon adjust to your new life and my rules. Be good for me and my parents, and you will be getting some tutors to finish your studies, my kitten. Try to escape and I will not show you any mercy. Would be so bad should something happen to your Slytherin friends, don’t you agree, my kitten?”, asked James, as he enjoyed the fresh marks on the pale flesh.

Severus nodded, he didn’t want anything to happen to his friends, and it only make James chuckle even louder, as he wiped away Severus’ tears, before magically cleaning them and pulled the fresh blankets over them.

End of Euphemia’s vision #1

She did also sadly remember the other vision, it was the reason, why she had always disliked Lily Evans, and wouldn’t it be for Dumbledore, she would have probably already cursed the arrogant muggleborn into next year!

Euphemia’s vision #2

This was an absolute nightmare, Lily Evans had been cackling in front of the burning manor, while she crucioed James again and again.

“Oh, James. You’re such a fool. I was never in love with you. I’ve just done anything the headmaster wanted me to do. He was sure, that you would be foolishly handing over your most important family heirloom, just to ensure the survival of your heir. Did you really think, that Dumbledore needed another half-blood to be more powerful than himself?”, exclaimed Lily, as her red hair seems to slowly turn into snakes.

“W-wh-what a-are y- you?”, groaned James.

“I’m unique, Potter. Thanks to the headmaster, I’ve able to receive a rare creature inheritance, that would allow me to even claim the Slytherin estate. He’d turned me into a Medusa. I’ve never felt better, and to think, that it only cost the betrayal of my childhood friend, it was worth it! And of course the promise that I’ll kill every Potter, before handing over the spawn, that grows inside me as a new weapon for the light”, giggled Lily.

“You’re a monster!”, screamed James enraged.

“Am I, Potter? You’re not a saint either, but I’d admit it was quite enjoyable to add certain potions to your food, so that you and your group will become more and more vicious. Imagine that, Severus had once even a small crush on you, but same-sex relationships are just wrong, and it was for the Greater Good to destroy your happiness. Because thanks to Albus’ genie, Severus is almost ready to be turned into his personal Death Eater spy. And what do you think he’ll be pay me, should I let slip Severus’ biggest secret? Time to die, Potter!”, replied Lily as she was looking forward to murder him and his parents in cold blood!

Helplessly had Euphemia to watch, as the muggleborn witch killed her only child, before she also got killed by an Unforgivable!

End of Euphemia’s vision #2

“I will not allow this to happen. Rather I’ll be slitting your throat and sacrifice you to our ancestors, mudblood”, vowed Euphemia. No matter how much blood will stained her hands afterwards, Euphemia will do everything to ensure James’ happiness and the survival of their family legacy!

The days of the vexing muggleborn witch were already numbered, besides it was tradition to sacrifice one wixen each generation to keep their wards strong, not that the Potters would even openly admit it. It was another reason, why they had to transfer the unborn heir to James’ chosen submissive, so that they can finally sacrifice Lily Evans, and therefore ensure that the Potters will survive!

Did Dumbledore really believe, they would let him ever own Death’s cloak? The fool will pay for this grave mistake, and she will not show him any mercy. She had also no illusion, that with Fleamont’s help a happy future will awaits them all. Nothing speaks against some memory modification, if it allows James to enjoy his war prize, while Severus be accepting his true place within their family and never even dream about escaping his gilded cage ever again!

Lily shivered in her sleep, not knowing that her deceit had already been discovered, and she would soon be facing a merciless and powerful witch. Why had she ignore all warnings, after

all, there was even a few books about the fate of disloyal brides in the Forbidden section – being buried alive, even that would be a better fate, instead of what will be awaiting Lily.

Unfortunately for her the old law was extremely merciless, should you be able to confirm, that a muggleborn spouse only dream of betraying his new family or even trying to kill the heads of the family, then its life is forfeit and no other wixen will ever be willing to save them, or sharing the same gruesome fate!

It's sadly one of the first books, that had been removed by Dumbledore, after he become headmaster, and his merciless crusade to destroy such knowledge only left one small tome behind, that had been by accident got forgotten in a bigger book about bonding traditions.

The traditional wedding vow had not only demand an obedience vow, but also the acknowledgement, that your life or death will be in the hand of the family patriarch or family matriarch. Breaking the rules can not only isolate you within the family, but depending on the severity of your crimes you can lose everything, be it your magic, your children or even your life!

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