

Realization of a dream

by ancientgirl

Short sequel to "I dream of..." This is total fluff.

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 of 1

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As I said in the summary this is a short sequel to "I dream of..." and it is total fluff. I thought after the first story that it might be nice to add the "after."

I hope you enjoy this.

All canon characters belong to JKR.

Thank you again to June for doing the beta work for me and her help.

Realization of a dream

Severus finished arranging the new display at the front window. There were several new cauldrons that had arrived that morning, and ingredients that would be useful for some of the soon-to-be arriving seventh year Hogwarts students.

He had purchased the small apothecary five years prior. Since he became owner of the shop, however, it had grown from a one-room store, to a two-story Victorian building. The first floor was the primary shop in which he sold ingredients for potions, as well as the necessary tools for the making of said potions. There were two walls filled with books and monthly periodicals, ranging between spells for Transfiguration to Potions to even a bit of caring for magical beasts. There was also a room in the back of the storefront, which held shop supplies.

The upper part of the store was used as a sort of reading and research section. Students and sometimes scholars would come by and spend time looking through some of the books not sold to the general public. The section was also used once a month for the Order meetings, which were still held.

The cellar was host to a small private lab. Here Severus and his partner made potions that were also sold upstairs, and developed mail order potions upon special request.

It felt as though it had taken him a lifetime to realize his simple dream of owning his own business. With the end of the war against Voldemort, his dream finally came true in more ways than one. His partner roused him from his thoughts as he heard her coming up from the lab.

"Severus, I think I'm just about done with those new orders. I've got one more cauldron to finish before we can send them off." Hermione smiled as she rubbed her round belly.

Severus turned and crossed his arms.

"Hermione, I told you to leave those to me." He walked to her and placed his hands on her shoulders. "You know I don't want you making potions so close to your due date." He turned her around and gently pushed her towards the counter and a cushioned stool.

