

Visions of Charm

by luvsev

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Chapter 1 of 1

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'Congratulations on the success of your new jewellery line, Sibyll,' Flitwick said across the table. Other staff murmured similar greetings, but Severus rolled his eyes, and Hermione glared at Trelawney.

'I knew this day would come, my fellow teachers,' Sibyll addressed them, smoothing the wrinkles in her skirt as she rose.

'Joy. Does this mean she is leaving us at last?' Severus whispered to Hermione.

'We could only hope, Severus. Now, let's hear what the old bat has to say.'

'Whatever you say, darling.'

'Don't give me that shite, Severus. You never were one for pet names.'

'That's not what you said last night.'

Hermione laughed, drawing the attention of Sibyll Trelawney. 'Something funny, Professor Granger?'

'Yes, your face,' Snape whispered once more.

Hermione cleared her throat and pursed her lips. 'As you were, Sibyll.'

'Now, where was I? Oh, yes. I saw the day when I would become a successful businesswoman and designer...'

'What? Fraud isn't among the things she considers herself?' Minerva offered to Severus.

'More like she knew she would hire someone more foolish, I mean more intelligent, to do her bidding.'

'Severus,' Hermione hissed, 'that's not nice!'

'Who accused me of being nice? I'll need to hunt them down and curse them for ruining my reputation.'

Minerva, who was sitting next to Hermione and Severus, tried to cover her snicker with a cough, but wasn't quite successful.

'I regret that I will have to leave you to pursue Visions of Charm Jewellery,' Sibyll said, spreading her arms wide, knocking several goblets onto the floor. 'My assistant,

Lavender, insists that we open more than one location.'

'Well, I thought maybe it was her assistant behind the brilliance, but since it's Lavender Brown, I guess not.'

'Severus, you do know she has a cosmetics line with Parvati Patil, right? It's quite successful.'

'Miss Patil must be the brains in that operation, then.'

'When are you leaving, Sibyll?' Minerva asked.

'After dinner.'

'This close to term? Who will I find now?'

'Oh, I'm sure you'll manage, Minerva. Why don't you ask your pet, Firenze?'

'We can celebrate in your rooms later, Severus, if you'd like,' Hermione said softly, her lips touching his earlobe.

'Or yours... with your clothes off.'

A/N: Thanks to peppermint who betaed as well as gave the following prompt: Trelawney launches her own jewellery line post-war and it is a wild success - but why? Does she have amazing business acumen under her kooky shell, a brilliant assistant, or what?