Please rate and review my novel. I will help me a lot.

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(Beatris POV)

I was pissed far off the point of easy return. I wanted to punch something and it would have helped a lot if that something would just happen to be my best friend Ron's face.

"Just shut up will ya Ron" I snapped at him.

(I was right to think that these two were at odd since the flying. Something must have happened between them in that time. I will ask when this is all sorted out)

We were all in the great hall and I was sitting next to Hermione trying to comfort her while Ron and some of the other Gryffindors were pressing against us.

"Huh, what's wrong, its not like i am saying any thing wrong here. She always acts as if she knows every thing.I tell ya what Beatris, you have to stay away from her or she will also infect you with her parasitic bookworms"

(I think I should stay away from you or I'll get infected with your stupidity virus)

All the Gryffindors near us started to laugh on Ron's statement. The poor girl was barely holing it all together. I hugged her even tightly.

(Why did you help such an ungrateful little .... RAT .... Shit Nathan is influencing me too much. Wait that is not the point right now)

"Don't be like that Ron, she was just trying to help you"

(Oh please don't make it worse Ron. She is just too hurt right now. don't say anything)

"Well no one asked her to. It's LEVIOOOOSA not LEVIOSAAAA" Ron made the ugliest face in existence

(Oh no did you really have to say that Ron)

The poor little bushy haired girl was already barely holding it. Hearing this, she broke. Torrents after torrents of tears were released from her eyes as she ran out of the hall.

"Hermione stop ..... wait ... please" but the girl was far too much hurt. Witnessing the scene, the Gryffindors immediately got quiet

"I messed up didn't I" Ron scratched his head

(You Idiotic git, you lowly ungrateful sob) were all the words that were in my mind but I chose to refrain myself. No matter what, Ron was still a friend

I turned towards him and "You are the worst" were the only words that leave my lips at that time and I got up and ran after Hermione

"It was just a joke ..... I am sorry, come back" Ron shouted from the hall. Like hell I was going to listen.

"Hey Hermione come back, Listen, Ron is saying that it was just a joke. Please come back" I shouted after Hermione but she simply kept running. we took a turn around a corridor bend and then she went into the girls bathroom. Before I entered, She had already locked herself in a bath room. I pounded at the door.

"Hermione !!!!! please open up"

"Go Away \*SOB\*"

"NOPE not moving an inch"

"I am not coming out Beatris \*SOB\* just leave me alone \*SOB\*"

"Every one knows that you are a brilliant witch Hermione. You need not to be effected by Ron's words. He was just joking. He is not a bad person but he just has ... huh .... a sick sense of humor"

NO REPLY \*SOB\*

"Oh come on girl, Open up .... Please !!!!"

STILL NO REPLY \*EVEN MORE SOBS\*

"Okay, now you have only yourself to blame for what I am about to do next."

I pulled out my wand and

"ALOHOMORA"

The door opened. Hermione's expression was priceless. She was utterly shocked

"What ? This is what happens when you teach the wrong people. They use one's own teachings against them" I chuckled slightly

(HERMIONE, I WANT TO PINCH YOUR CHEEKS SO BAD RIGHT NOW) but I restrained. Stretching my arms in the form of a hug, Inviting the broken girl in I said

"Now come here you childish walking dictionary of magic" and she hugged me crying on my chest

"It,s okay, cry off all you want" I said petting her head. It took about ten to fifteen minutes but she finally calmed down

"you done ... you big cry baby" I smiled at her and she pouted

(AWWWWNNNN I wanna wanna wanna pinch your cheeks soooooo bad)

She separated from me, rubbing her eyes, she started to tend to her uniform.

"Thanks Beatris"

"Why'd you say that, isn't that what friends are for"

"Hmmm you are right"

"Hermione, I don't mean to be offensive but ..... you smell"

"WHAT ????? NO I DON'T. I WAS ABOUT TO SAY THE SAME TO YOU" she got perplexed.

"Seems like it's the toilets. Let's get out of here before we start to smell like this to"

"Yeah that is a good idea"

the both of us moved out of the toilet. We came at the door but got halted. Blocking our way were two feet (What the actual Fuck) We looked up and found the source of our smell.

It was a horrible sight. Twelve feet tall, its skin was a dull, granite gray, its great lumpy body like a boulder with its small bald head perched on top like a coconut. It had short legs thick as tree trunks with flat, horny feet. The smell coming from it was incredible. It was holding a huge wooden club, which dragged along the floor because its arms were so long.

"What's a troll doing..." I never got a chance to comlete my sentence when Hermione shouted my name and pushed me away

"BEATRIS LOOK OUT" she shouted as she pushed me away. The troll brought down it's club. If Hermione had not pushed me out of the way right now my whole body would have been a flat roll

"we need to get out of here"Hermione said

"Yeah thanks for the info genius, I never noticed"

( how the hell can I talk with such confidence in a situation like this)

something got over me and I chanted "Wingardium Leviosa!" the debris around me rose in the air and I pointed towards the troll. the small rocks flew toward it. It moved back a bit and covered its face with its hands. That was all the chance I needed. All those years running away from Dudly and his gang, I was quiet skilled. I ran and slid below its long legs. "Hermione follow me" I shouted but no reply came. Terrified I looked back, Hermione was still inside and the troll was rising its club to smash her.

"Hermione move" I screamed and ran toward it. Hermione was not moving.

(I am not going to make it, Even if I make it it,s not like I can do much. Damn why is she not moving)

I saw it all. The club was brought down by the troll on top of Hermione.

(OH NO SHE IS GOING TO DIE)

But at that moment something totally unforeseen happened. A chunk of the earth rose and covered Hermione like a Shield. And then another rose up and hit the club. The force was broken mid way.( What ????). Something came flying. Balls, fire balls. The hit the troll in its side and exploded. The troll lost his footing, trembled and then fell. I looked towards the source and saw Nathan standing there. He had his wand in his hand. he Raised his other hand towards me and then he pulled his hand back. I couldn't understand what he mean but supposedly it was never meant for me. I felt a sudden sucking power and it dragged me towards him. I fell to the side of where he was standing. I got up

"Nathan I ... " I tried to say something but was cut of. His face was an inch from mine.

(WHAT THE HELL DOES HE THINKS HE IS DOING)

I got red, (He is too close)

"Potter" his lips moved "sleep for me will ya"

"Huh ?"

"somnum moliuntur"

My eyes immediately got heavy and I fell to the floor. I tried to open my eyes but my eye lids were weighting like trucks. With half closed eyes I looked at Nathan. He was standing here with a flame dancing in his bare hand.

(What is this magic)

I fell into a deep slumber.