(Anastasia POV)

There was a troll in the dungeons. How ??? was the first question that came to my mind.

(Was this that dark lords doing)

My sources had already foretold me that The Dark Lord Voldemort is going to make some kind of move. The bank robbery, That Cerberus in the castle, the trap door it was guarding, it all connected some how to that pesky Voldemold. and to find what was the connection I had to enter the trap door. But right now, first things first. WHERE THE HELL WAS NATHAN

(he is not in the group. I just hope he is not thinking about taking on that troll all by himself)

The bracelet on my arm slightly vibrated. A sign that someone was trying to contact me. The wards put around Hogwarts would never allow any outsider to do that and that would mean that it was someone from the inside. And the only one who can do it was NATHAN

{A/N: Nathan,s pocket watch is connected to Ana's bracelet and they can communicate but this does not work from a long distance}

"Where the hell are you" I screamed as soon as we got connected

"The girls bathroom" came the reply

"What?"

"Yup, telling the truth"

"I never knew you were into such things but you should have chosen a more appropriate time"

"I AM NOT INTO ... leave it aside. I am gonna fight the troll"

"WHAT ??? Why, It's not that I don't believe tat you can beat it but still you might get hurt"

"I am going to get hurt and badly that is"

"You mean to say that ... "

"yup you catch up quickly"

"why ?"

"Its that dumb Potter girl and that Granger girl again. They ran into the troll. If I returned from the fight unscathed, the old git will use legilimency, I don't want every single of my secret out in his hands you know."

(How does that girl manages it. She runs into trouble like a magnet)

"Fine, so why'd you called"

"What you mean, get some professors here"

"UUUGHHH fine"

"oh things have gotten dire, gotta go ....."

The connection was immediately cut of .

(Huhhhh what am I going to do with you dear brother. You always run in a battle if a life is in danger. Not even trying to look at the odds. "No .... all the lives are important, more then mine". Huh and on the out side you act like such a jerk. Your Past scars are so deep. Only some true friends can heal you but you never give any one any chance. How the hell can I ever help you Nathan) I stopped for a moment to think things through. "Well lets get going shall we. Need to find the professors now" and I went towards the girls bathrooms.

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(Beatris POV)

Slowly I opened my eyes (where am I ?) I saw a familiar roof over my head. (What was I doing) some pictures came in to my mind. My eyes grew wide and I bolted up

"The troll .... " I shouted

"Beatris you are awake" I received a very bushy hug.

"Hermione ? ..... wait ..... where am I ?" I looked around and saw several beds.

"In the hospital wing"

"What happened, I can't remember... The troll, where is it"

"It was killed"

"What ? BY whom"

"ummm ..." she looked a bit reserved

"Come on tell me"

"They are saying that It was Nathan"

"What ?? But he is a first year just like us. How did he ???"

"Apparently no one knows. You and I were the only ones present on the scene. When I pushed you out of the Troll's way, I hit my head against something and fainted. So, no one really knows how he did it" She explained to me

"Just what is he" I said but in my mind was the image of him using that strange magic. Earth moving at his commands. He pulling me towards himself with a gesture of his hand and that strange flame dancing on his palms

(Just what was that magic)

"uh" I spoke again."Who brought us here"

"Apparently it was Ana. She somehow found us and told the professors about us"

(okay just wait a damn fricking minute. How come both these brother and sister arrive at the right moment at the right time. First the dog and then the Troll)

"And how is Nathan"

On this Hermione fidgeted a bit

"Hermione ..... tell me ... is every thing alright" I got suspicious that something bad might have happened

"They are saying that he was in a bad shape, His bones in the right arm were completely shattered and he will take some time to recover" She replied.

My hands moved towards my mouth and covered it along. I was shocked beyond belief.

(What ? He never liked me so why did he go so far to save us)

Unknowingly to me, Respect for Nathan made its home in my heart