Please Rate and Review my story. I will help me a lot. Yours truly the amazing author

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(Nathan POV)

I was speechless. I was bewildered. I was surprised and above all I was happy. It was a good feeling. One that I hadn't felt in quiet a long time. It felt ..... well .... nice. Sister had given me the guardian armaments. It was a great honor for a Morningstar. I did not consider my self ready at all but sister still gave me the tile. As of that night I was a full fledged Guardian of Pandora. I was one of the youngest to ever get the title. Heck I think I am the youngest to ever get the title. Nonetheless I do think that it was a bit abuse of power on sisters part. I know that she said that she deems me worthy enough but still ... I am fucking eleven. Well not that I have any problems with it tho.

So, the first thing that I thought of doing was trying my twin blades.

(I can't practice them in the common room. Not in my dorm either. And I only have time till the Christmas break is over. I can't afford to let anyone see me practice. SOOOO, Tonight it is) I thought. I was aching to let lose with the blades. I wanted to feel that sensation again. That load in my hands, that movement of my joints and muscles. I could not even wait a moment but ..... I never had a choice. So ...... I waited.

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"FINALLY" I screamed in joy. If any one of my roommates were here, my image that I did so much hard work to build would have been ruined. At this point I was acting like a five years old who just got his best birthday present ever.

"Let's go outside" I said to nobody.

It was finally night and I wanted to try out my new swords. I moved out of the common room.

(If I go outside someone might just see me. SO, where should I practice.)

I was brainstorming but when I did not get an answer even after fifteen minutes I simply chose a random corridor.

After checking for any possible intrusions, I took Out my swords.

The wait felt all to familiar in my hands. I was standing at the edge of the corridor with my eyes closed holding both blades in each hand unsheathed.

(BREATH NATHAN BREATH)

I opened my eyes and slashed the wind in front. Left slash, Right slash, A step back A Right slash again followed by a left thrust. Defend with left, spin and slash down with the right. It was beyond amazing. The wait of the swords in my hands, the mobility, the flexibility, the air hitting against my face, my senses sharpening telling me about all my surroundings like a total 360 degree vision ........ It all felt marvelous.

(Oh how I miss this heavenly sensation)

I was in bliss. Sure doing magic was fun and all but this ....... magic was no where near it's level. I forgot all my worries as I moved across the paved corridor. All the horrible nightmares left me, I did not feel scared in the least. All that was left was a sensation of pure joy and ecstasy. It was the most thrilling time of my life ... that is .... all while it lasted.

\*FOOT STEPS\*

"Come on this way. I saw i here" I herd a hushed voice

(SHIT !!! someone's coming. Gotta hide) Swiftly grabbing the sheaths and putting them over my ninjatos I ran to get out of the corridor. At the corner I did not see a thing but there were foot steps signaling that who ever it was, was coming this way

(Oh no, they are coming this way. I just hope that they do no see me) I looked back. There was a door at the end of the corridor but I would not reach it in time I knew that. (What should I do ....... Wait) I saw a coat of arms near by and it was my best shot. Ducking behind it and best trying to conceal myself in the darkness, I sat there motionless inspecting the corridor. I was wearing a black hood which helped me hide myself. I waited as the footsteps grew nearer and then I herd the footsteps pass by.

(WHAT THE BLOODY HELL. THERE WAS NO ONE) but I am damn sure that I herd some footsteps. At the end of the corridor, the door suddenly opened and then closed

(what the actual fuck was that. How did that happen. There was no one, I am sure than how ??)

I had to find out. If it was some sort of magic that the person was using or it was just me hallucinating.

I moved cautiously towards the door. I put my ears next to it as I reached the door. Faint voices were coming.

"Look"

"But I just see me"

"Stand here"

"Holy SHIT"

"DO YOU SEE THEM"

I heard two people talking. Two voices that I recognized very well reached me.

(HUH . It,s just those two. What are they doing out this late at night)

Thinking something I decided to intervene. Opening the door in a single swift motion I called out to them.

"What do the two of you think you are doing here"

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(Beatris POV)

"RON wake up you have got to see this. Just get the hell up now. Look what I found" I yanked the blanked off of him.

"Why are you \*YAWN\* Waking me up in the middle of the night" Ron said still half asleep.

"Come with me quick. You need to see this." I pulled him out of his bed. "I was at the restricted section looking for Nicolas Flamel when Filch came in the library. I had to get out. Using my cloak to hide myself, I accidentally came across a mirror. You need to see that mirror." HE was in no mood but I pulled him out of the bed and took him with me. The plan was that I would use my invisibility cloak to go and look for Nicolas Flamel in the restricted section. So I decided that I would do it tonight. Unluckily Filch found me and I had to get away. That was when I found that mirror.

"When I stand in front of the mirror, I see my parents" I told him

"Really. Well I would love to see your parents" Ron said

"Look"

"But I just see me"

"Stand here"

"Holy SHIT"

"DO YOU SEE THEM"

"NO ! I see only me. But I am the head boy. Also the Quidditch Captain. And-and now it's changed. Now I am the most powerful wizard in the world and every one is bowing their head in respect." (WHAT??) "DO you think this mirror tells the future"

(Yeah ....... as if)

"It can't be" I said "It shows me my parents and they are both dead"

"What do the two of you think you are doing here" The both of us were startled by the voice behind us

"Oh no please I did not do any thing wrong. It was all her idea, I am innocent" Ron instantly started begging his eyes closed not even bothering to look at the sudden trespasser.

"Ron you don't need to beg. It's just Nathan" I scowled at him

(nice going ....... friend)

"Oh of course I knew that. I just thought that I would make you laugh a bit .... ha .... hahahaha" Ron laughed nervously

(Yeah, like we did not notice. very funny)

"What are the two of you doing here" Nathan asked us again with his all so usual expressionless face.

"What does it matters to you" Ron suddenly snapped at him

"We were just looking at this mirror." I thought to tell him

"Huh ........ And care to explain that why this mirror is so important that you people thought that breaking school rules was acceptable." He said

(Yeah like you are not doing the same thing)

"I-I .......... It's just ....."I stuttered a bit. (Should I tell him) "I can see my dead parents when I look into the mirror." I did not know that if it was my imagination or not but I saw Nathan's expression soften a bit. He opened his mouth to say something and then he closed it again. He eyed me for a while probably thinking what to say and then he finally said

"Really !!!!! let me see as well"

(WHAT ??????????? THIS IS BY FAR THE FIRST HE HAS SPOKEN NATURALLY TO ............. WELL ANYONE)

"ugh ...... sure" I moved out of his way looking at him awkwardly.

"Let's see what this mirror is ........" He moved in front of the mirror "Hmmm ..... I can't see anything but my own ref........... " Something changed. I was looking at Nathan and I saw a clear change in his expression

Fury, Rage, Complexity, Anger, Horror, Dread and even panic. These were the expressions that were clearly visible on his face. Nathan was always had an angry look or an expressionless face but right now he was absolutely terrified.

(What did the mirror show him)

All his horror, All his dread and all his panic was suddenly converged into a single emotion, Absolute Wrath. In a fit of fury he did what none of us were expecting.

"I'LL BREAK THIS FUCKING THING."

He shouted loudly and then he pounced at the mirror with his fist raised to punch it.

If this was unexpected than I don't have words for the actions that I took. Yet to this day I cannot understand why I did what I did at that time. Maybe it was to save the object that showed me my parents once again or maybe it was because I wanted to save the school property. Well most probably the first one but that is not the point here.

As Nathan pounced at the mirror, I jumped right in front of Nathan. He saw me and clear hesitation appeared in his eyes. I know that he tried to hold himself back but still..............

"No Don't ......." I tried to say as His knuckles connected with my face.At that moment I did not feel the pain that should have been there but the world around me was spinning like a top. something hit me again but I did not knew what it was.

"Beatris ......." I heard a distant voice calling to me

"BEARTRIS ......" It got closer

"Beatris stay with me" Every thing started to come into focus and I saw Ron crouched above me. Every thing came into focus slowly and that was when I felt the repercussions of the impact. Extreme pain invaded the left side of my face. On my cheek near my left eye. I moved my face, Barely being able to, and saw Nathan. He was standing afar, SHAKING ?? He looked confused and furious at the same time. I was missing my glasses, so I could not see his lips moved but I herd him, A slight whisper

"I never intended.... why did you...." But I never got hear his complete sentence before Ron started shouting

"You Bloody Bastard. What do you think you are doing. Hitting Beatris like that You jerk. I'll kill you" and he pulled out his wand.

All the confusion on Nathan's face disappeared instantly. Before Ron could pull out his wand Nathan pulled out his sword. In an instant his sword was in his hand unsheathed and the next moment it was against Ron's throat.

"MOVE ........... OR I'LL KILL YOU" He said in the coldest voice I had ever herd in my life. Just hearing it alone was enough to give me goosebumps over all my body. Nathan was angry and my instincts were telling me that he was dangerous. Even more than the Cerberus or the Troll. He was .............. on a whole other level.

Ron who was acting all high and mighty chickened out instantly and he fell on his butt. Nathan left him there and moved again towards the mirror. Something got hold of me. Even feeling intense pain, I still stood up. Standing between him and the mirror I stretched my hands outwards trying to protect it. He stopped a little distance away from me.

"MOVE POTTER" He growled

I knew that I could not do any thing if he tried to apply force but my body refused to move

"no" only a whisper came out of my mouth

Right next moment his sword was on my neck and I herd his growl again

"I WONT ASK ANOTHER TIME"

I was scared senseless. I knew that i was weak and there was a fucking sword at my throat, even then my body refused to move

Nathan and I were staring at each other for some while. I saw his gaze shift from my face back to the mirror and he clicked his tongue

"TCH"

Immediately sheathing his sword his ran out of the room with all his speed leaving behind a Scared shit less Ron and a really hurting me.

The moment he left, my body fell to the ground and everything darkened around me